THE IDEAL HOME MUSIC LIBRARY

VOL. IX SENTIMENTAL SONGS

DISCARD

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Compiled and Edited by Albert E. Wier

Volume IX

Sentimental Songs

. . .

Vocal

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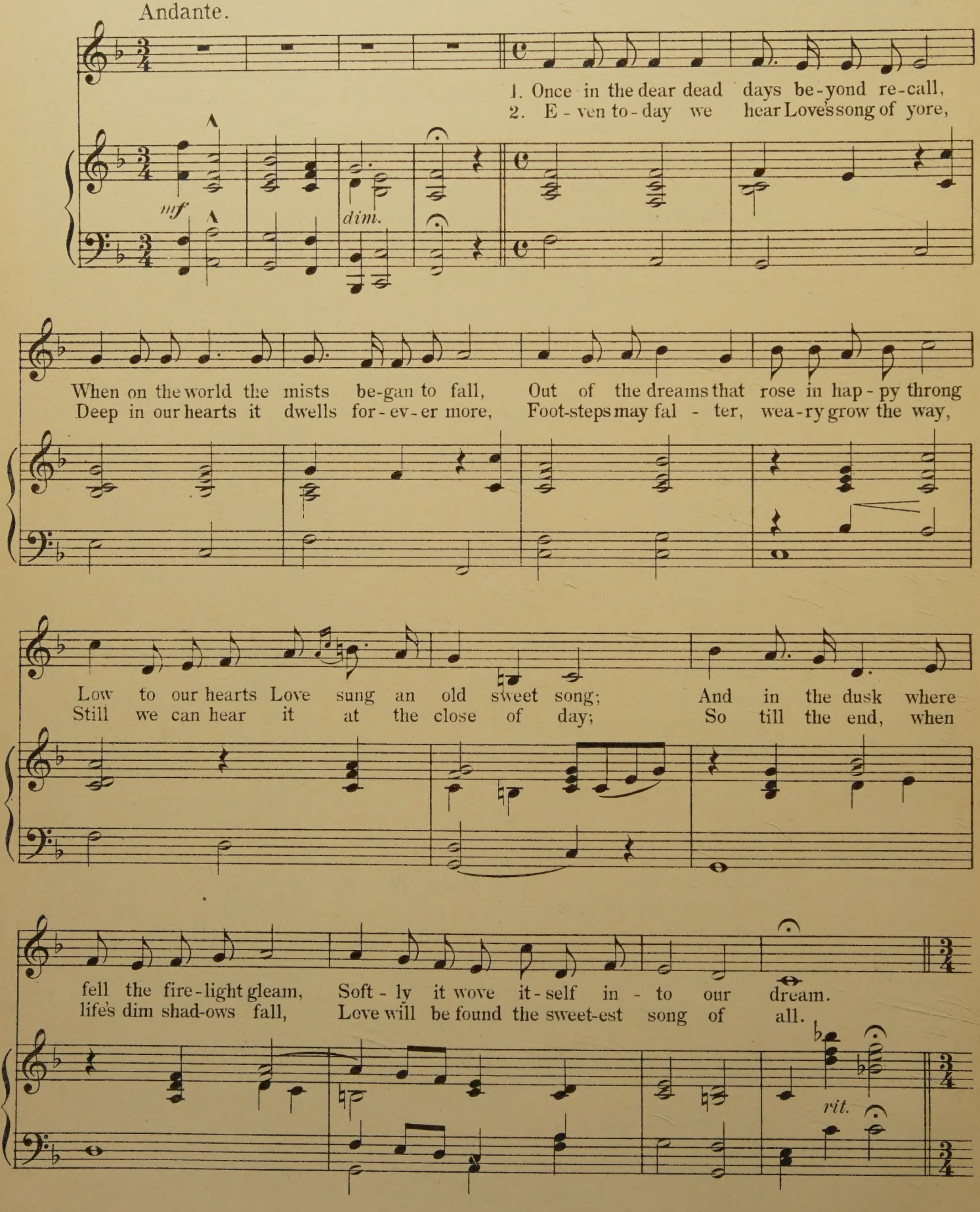
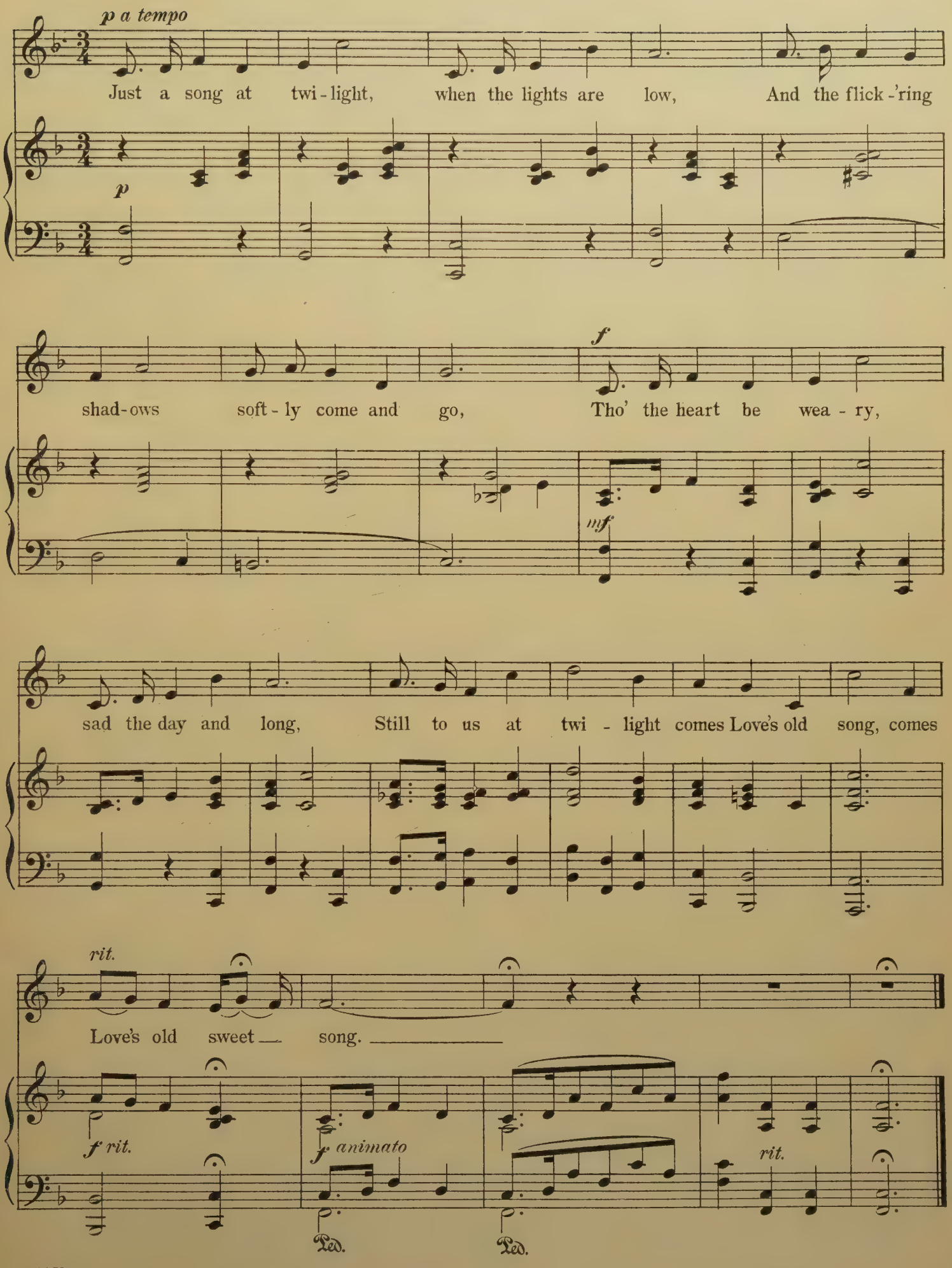
Love's Old Sweet Song.

G. CLIFTON BINGHAM. J. L. MOLLOY

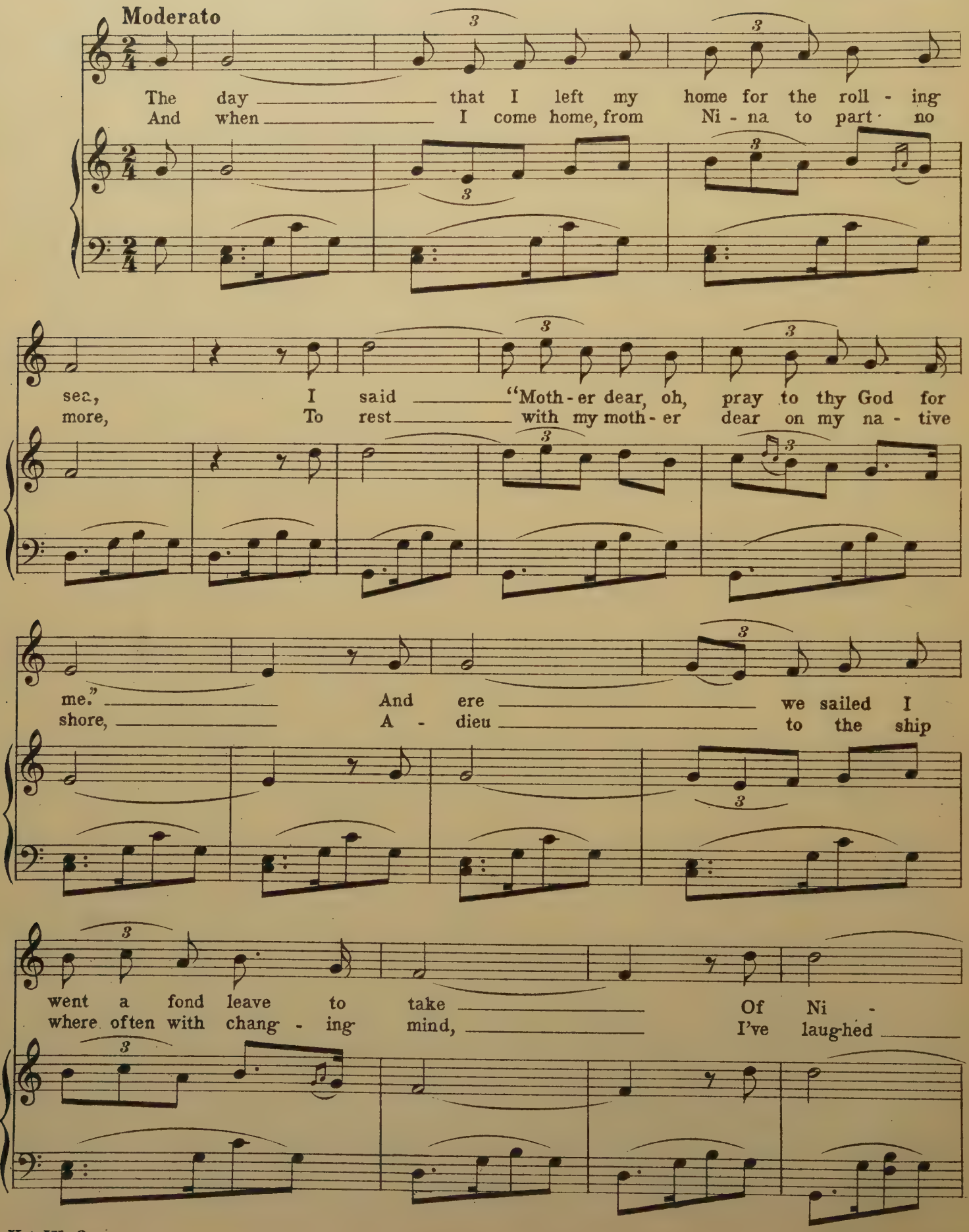


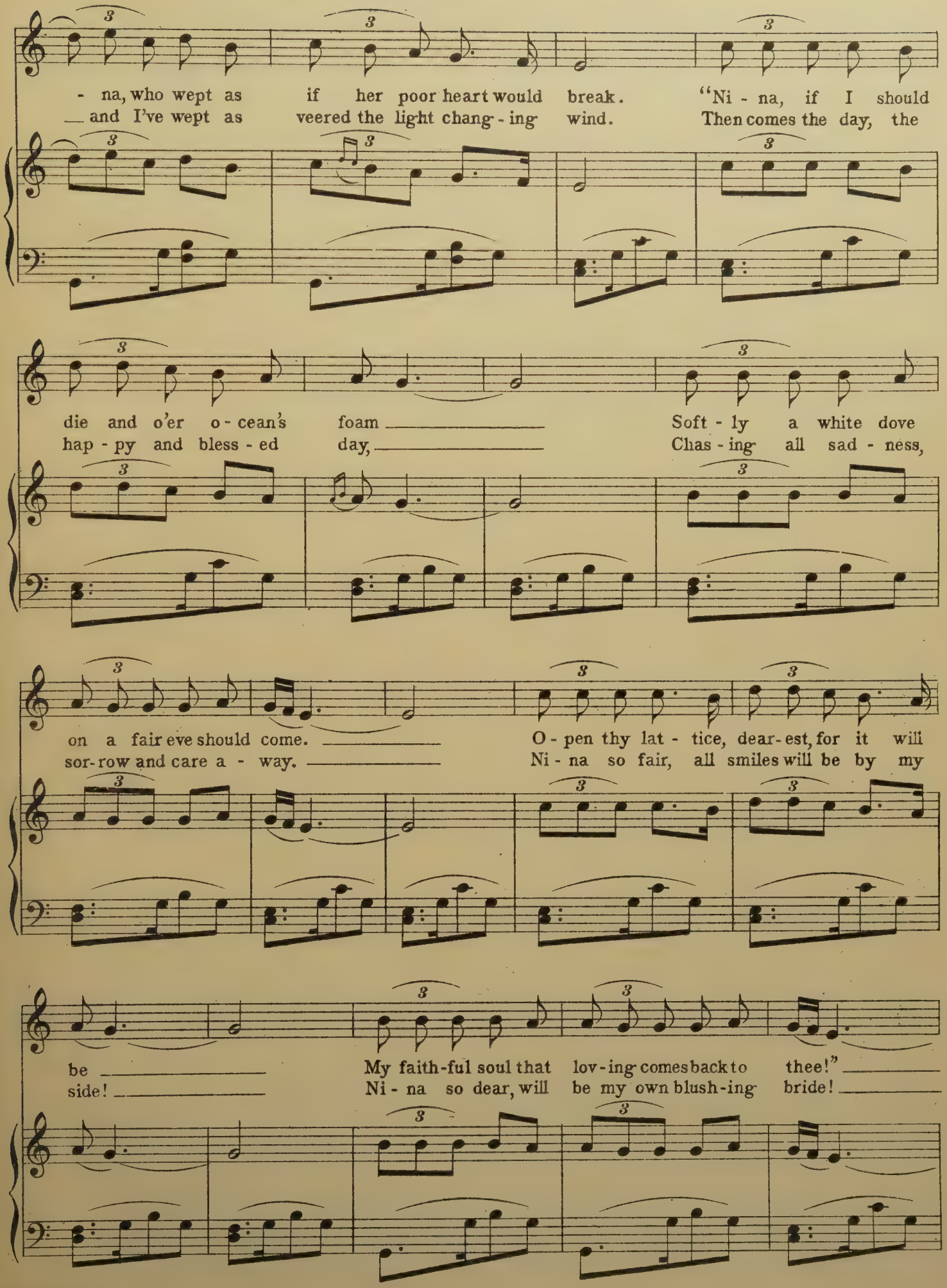

p a tempo
Just a song at twi - light, when the lights are low, And the flick - 'ring
p
shad - ows soft - ly come and go, Tho' the heart be wea - ry,
f
mf
sad the day and long, Still to us at twi - light comes Love's old song, comes
rit.
Love's old sweet song.
f rit.
f animato
rit.
Ped.
Ped.

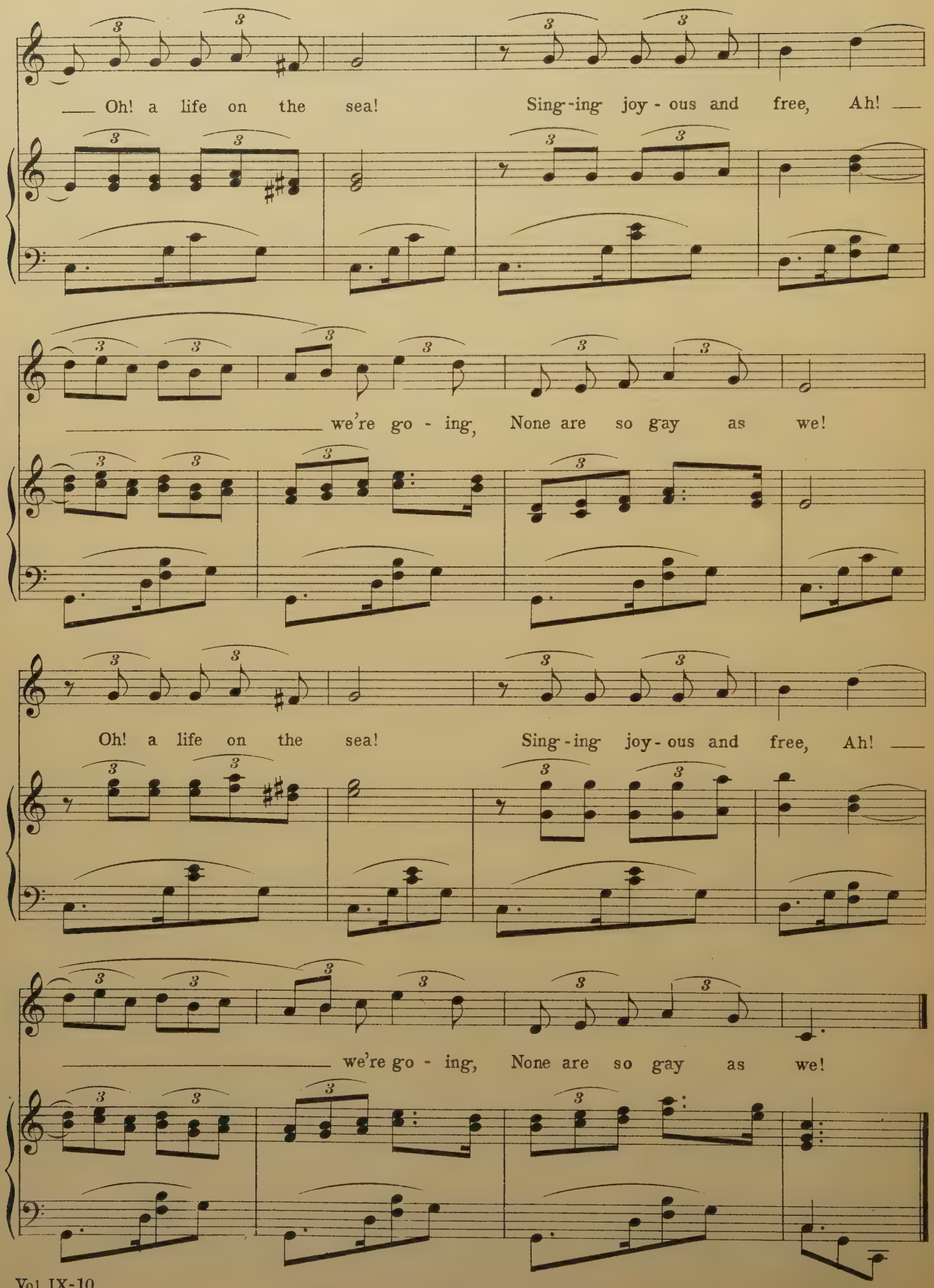
La Paloma

(THE DOVE)

SEBASTIAN YRADIER




- na, who wept as if her poor heart would break. "Ni - na, if I should
_ and I've wept as veered the light chang - ing wind. Then comes the day, the
die and o'er o - cean's foam _____ Soft - ly a white dove
hap - py and bless - ed day, _____ Chas - ing all sad - ness,
on a fair eve should come. _____ O - pen thy lat - tice, dear - est, for it will
sor - row and care a - way. _____ Ni - na so fair, all smiles will be by my
be _____ My faith - ful soul that lov - ing comes back to thee!" _____
side! _____ Ni - na so dear, will be my own blush - ing bride! _____

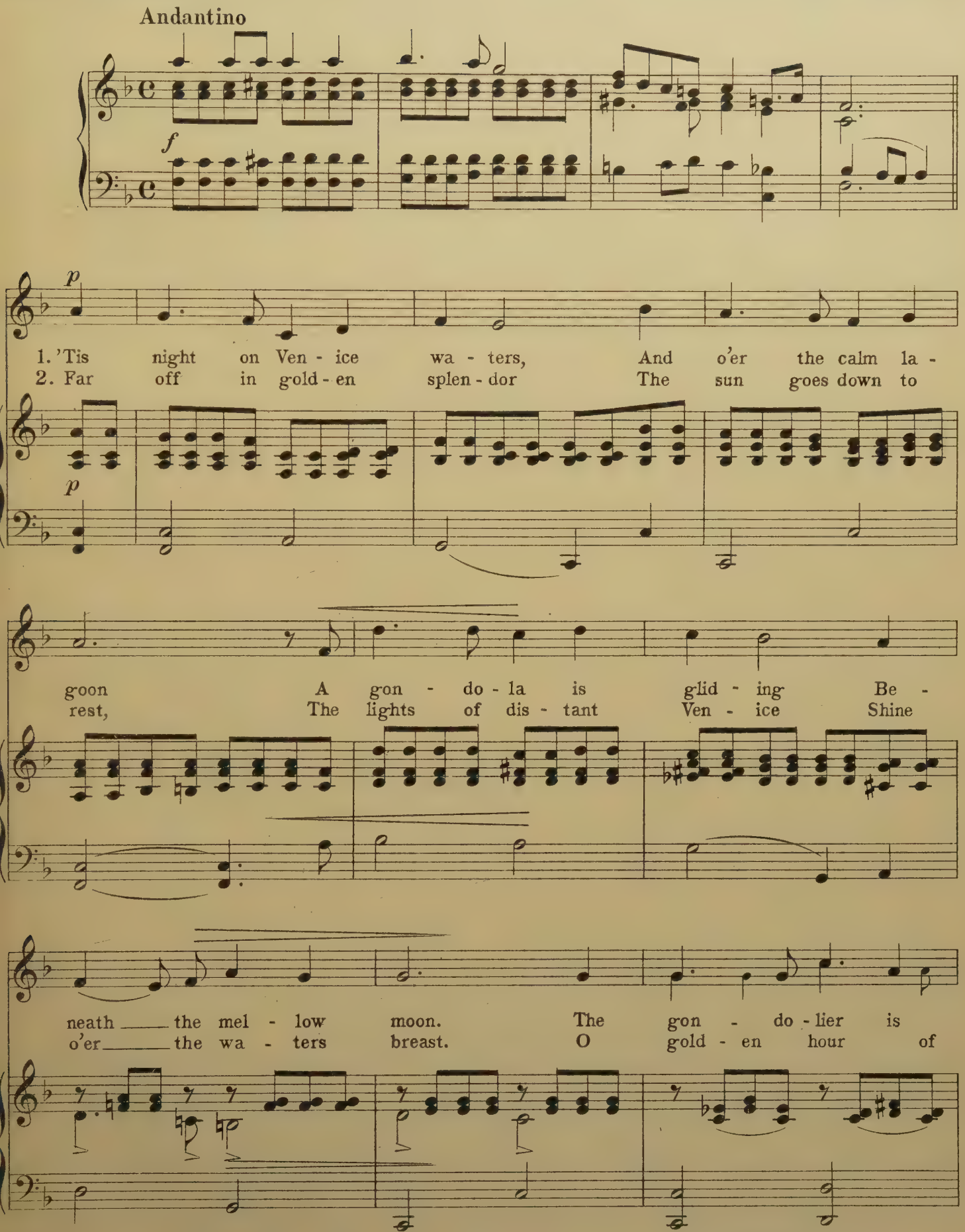

Oh! a life on the sea! Sing-ing joy-ous and free, Ah!
we're go-ing, None are so gay as we!
Oh! a life on the sea! Sing-ing joy-ous and free, Ah!
we're go-ing, None are so gay as we!

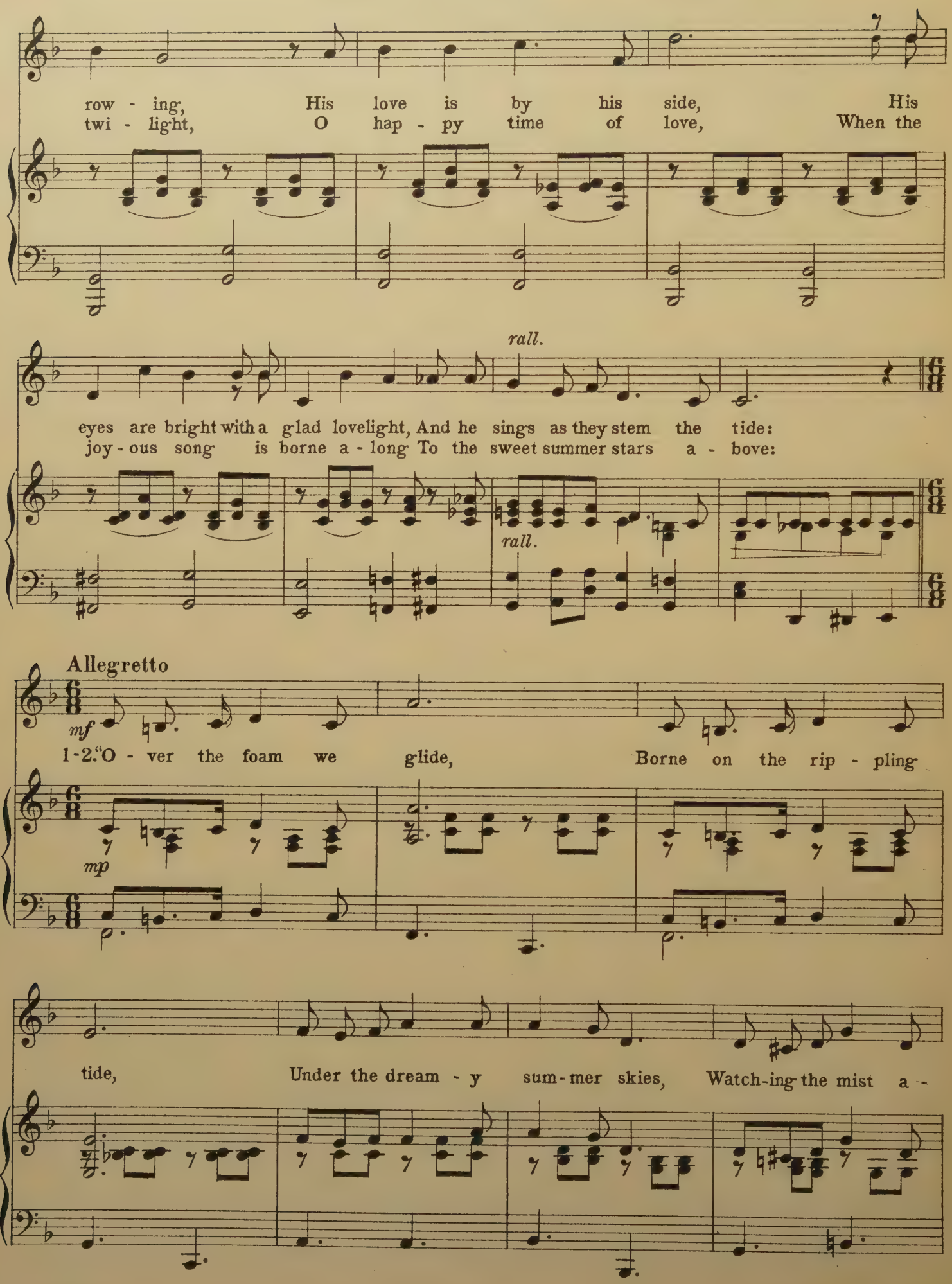
On Venice Waters

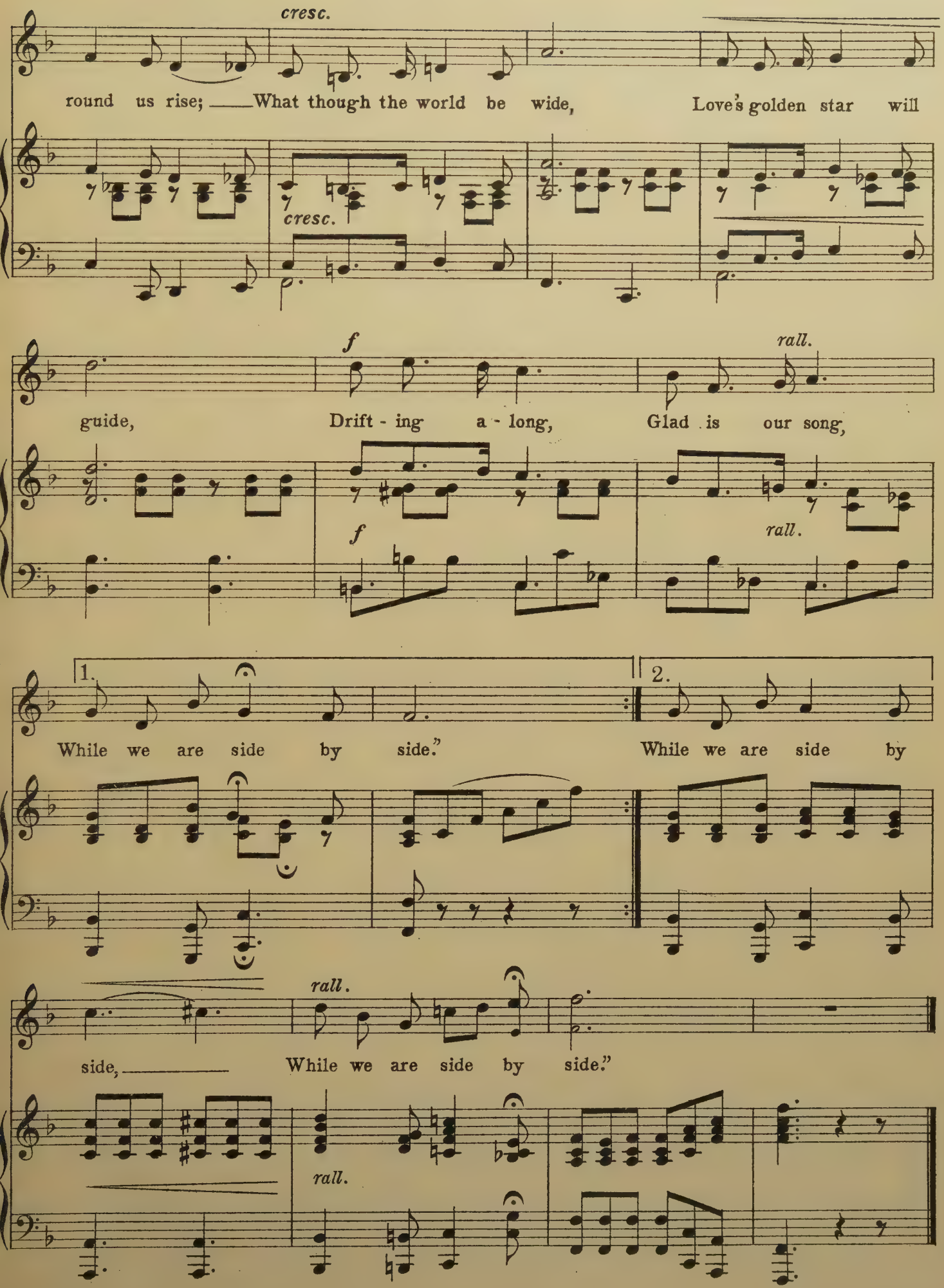
(GONDOLIER WALTZ)

HENRY VAUGHAN

OTTO ROEDER

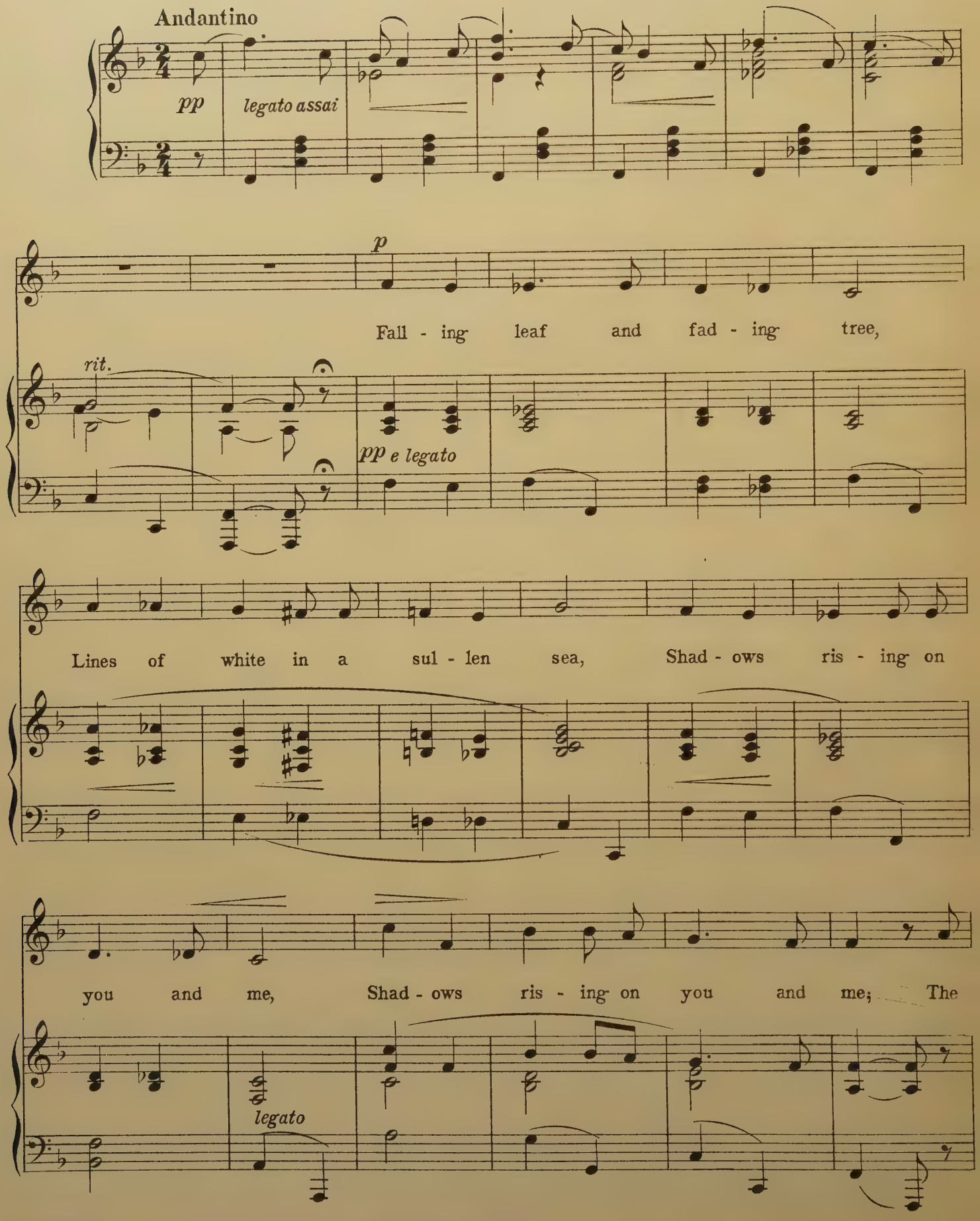


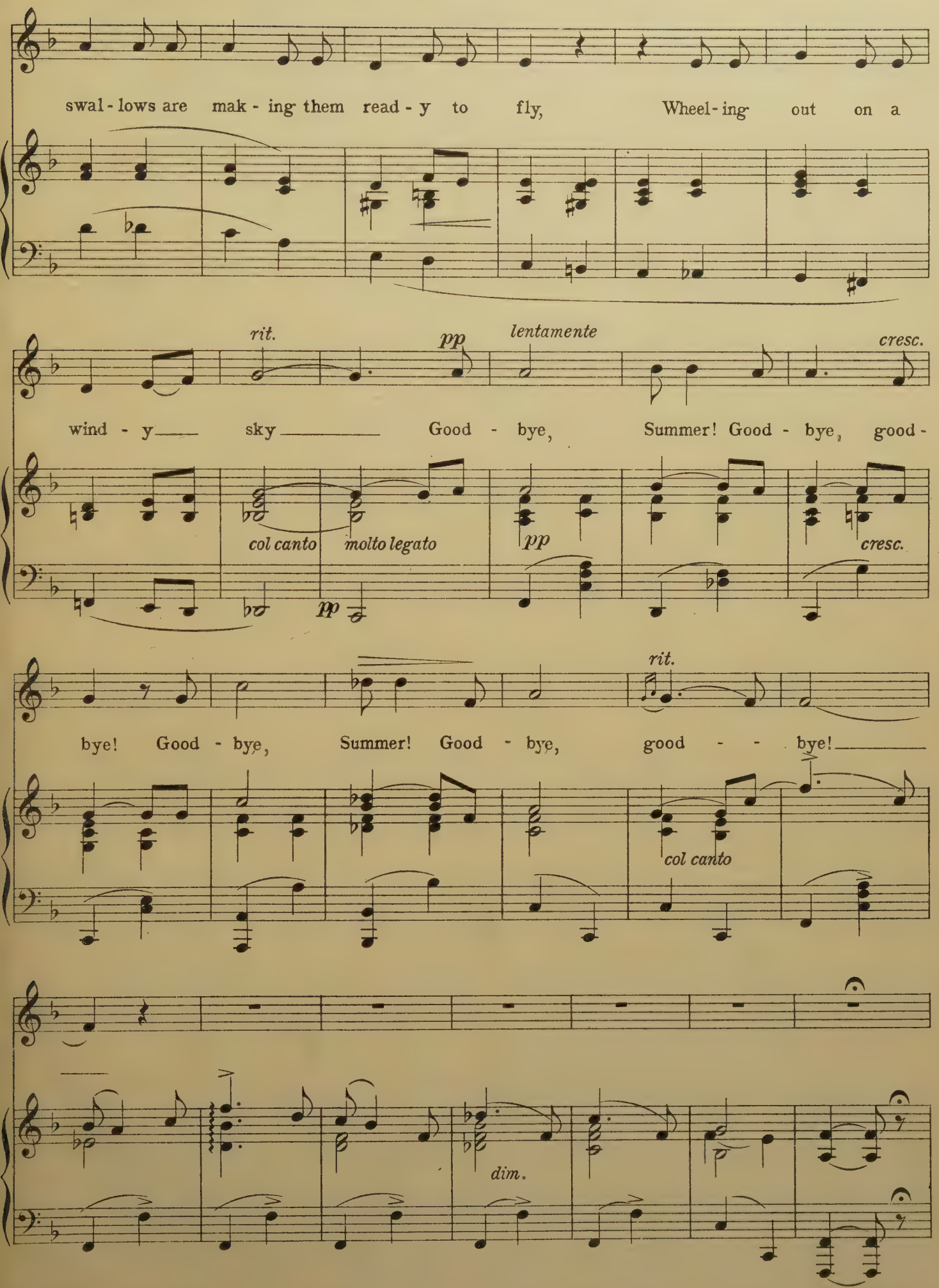

row - ing, His love is by his side, His
twi - light, O hap - py time of love, When the
rall.
eyes are bright with a glad lovelight, And he sings as they stem the tide:
joy - ous song is borne a - long To the sweet summer stars a - bove:
rall.
Allegretto
mf
1-2. O - ver the foam we glide, Borne on the rip - pling
mp
tide, Under the dream - y sum - mer skies, Watch - ing the mist a -

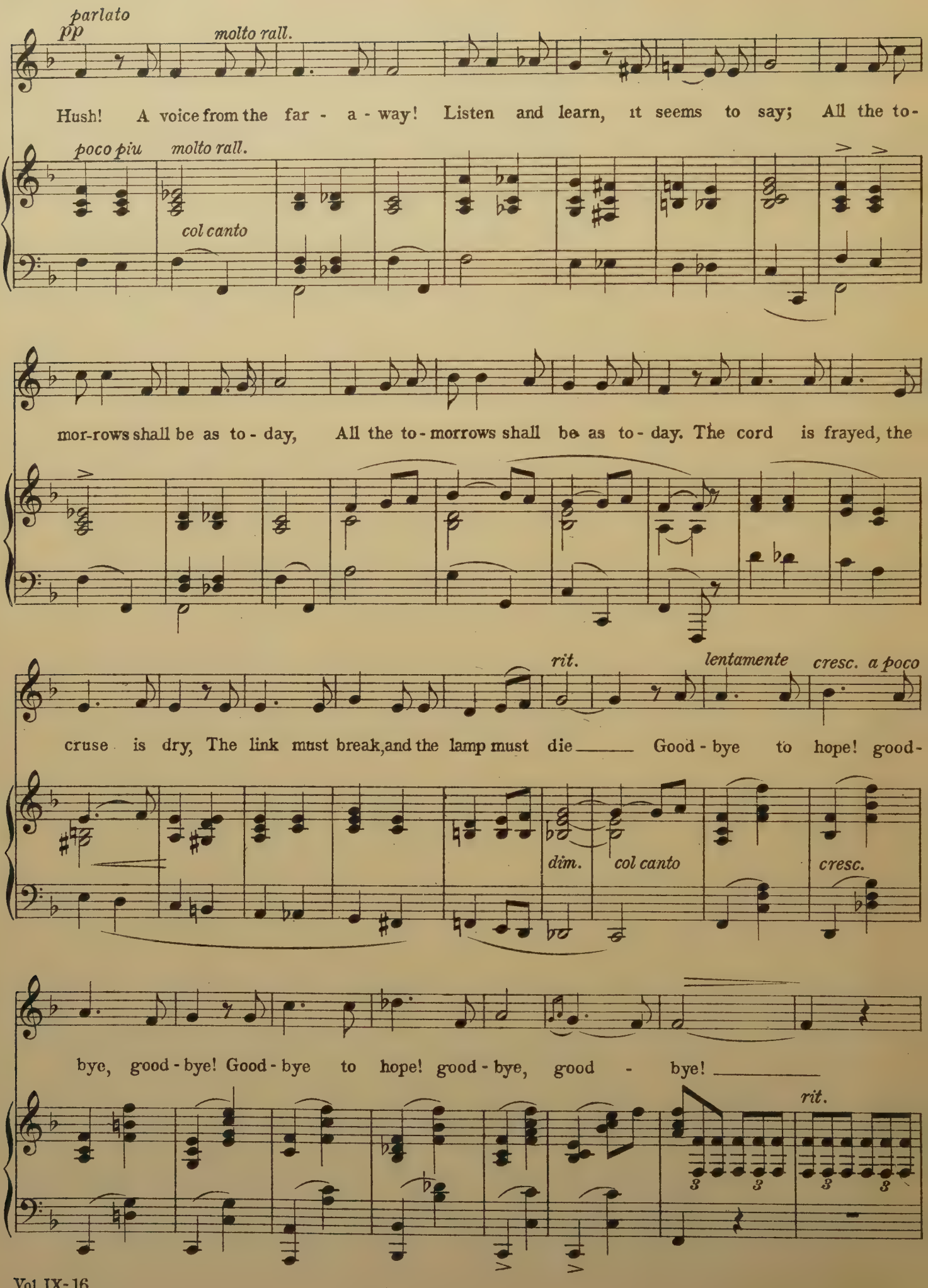

cresc.
round us rise; What though the world be wide, Love's golden star will
cresc.
f
rall.
guide, Drift - ing a - long, Glad is our song,
f
rall.
1.
2.
While we are side by side." While we are side by
rall.
side, While we are side by side."
rall.

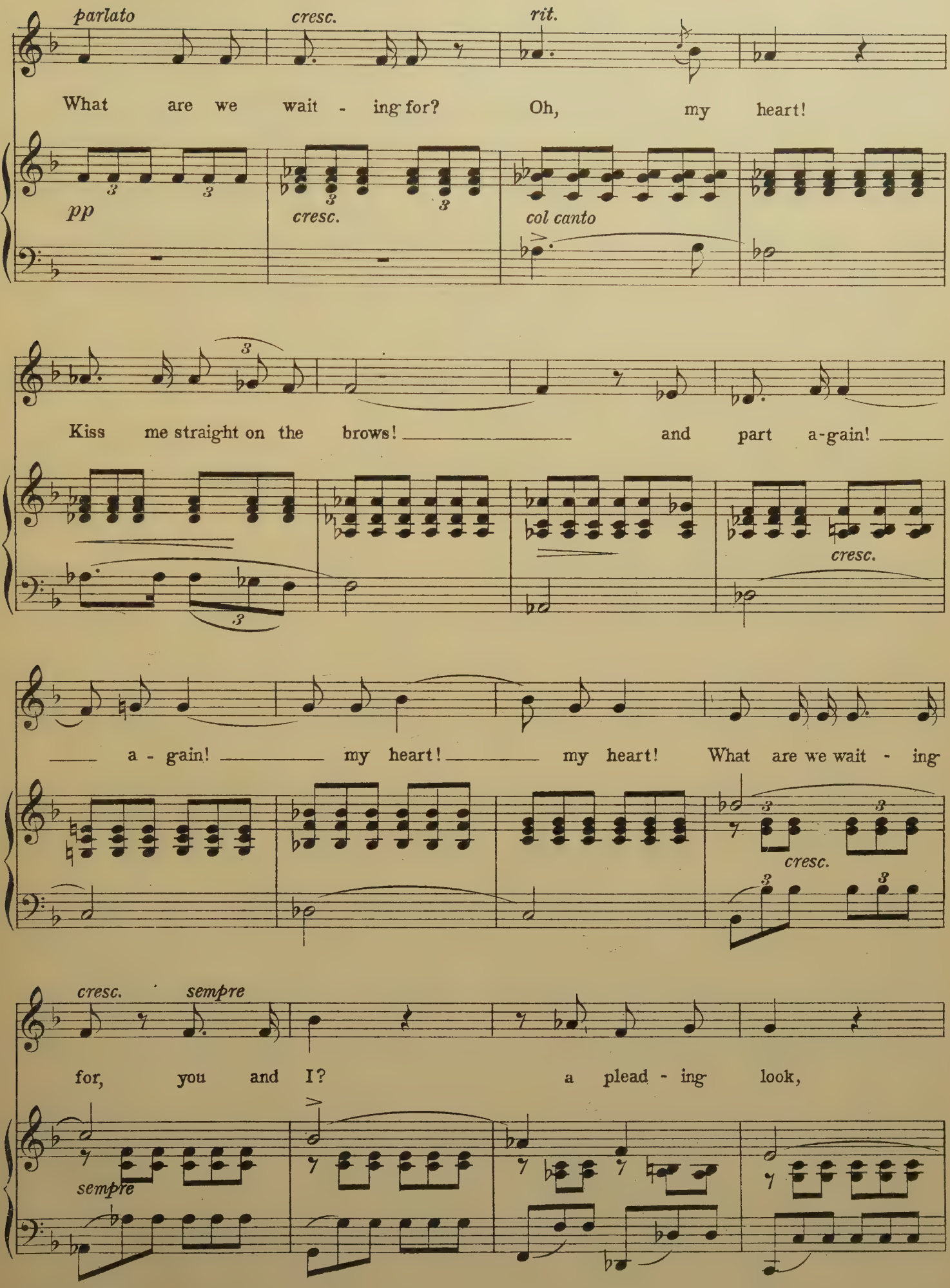
Good-Bye

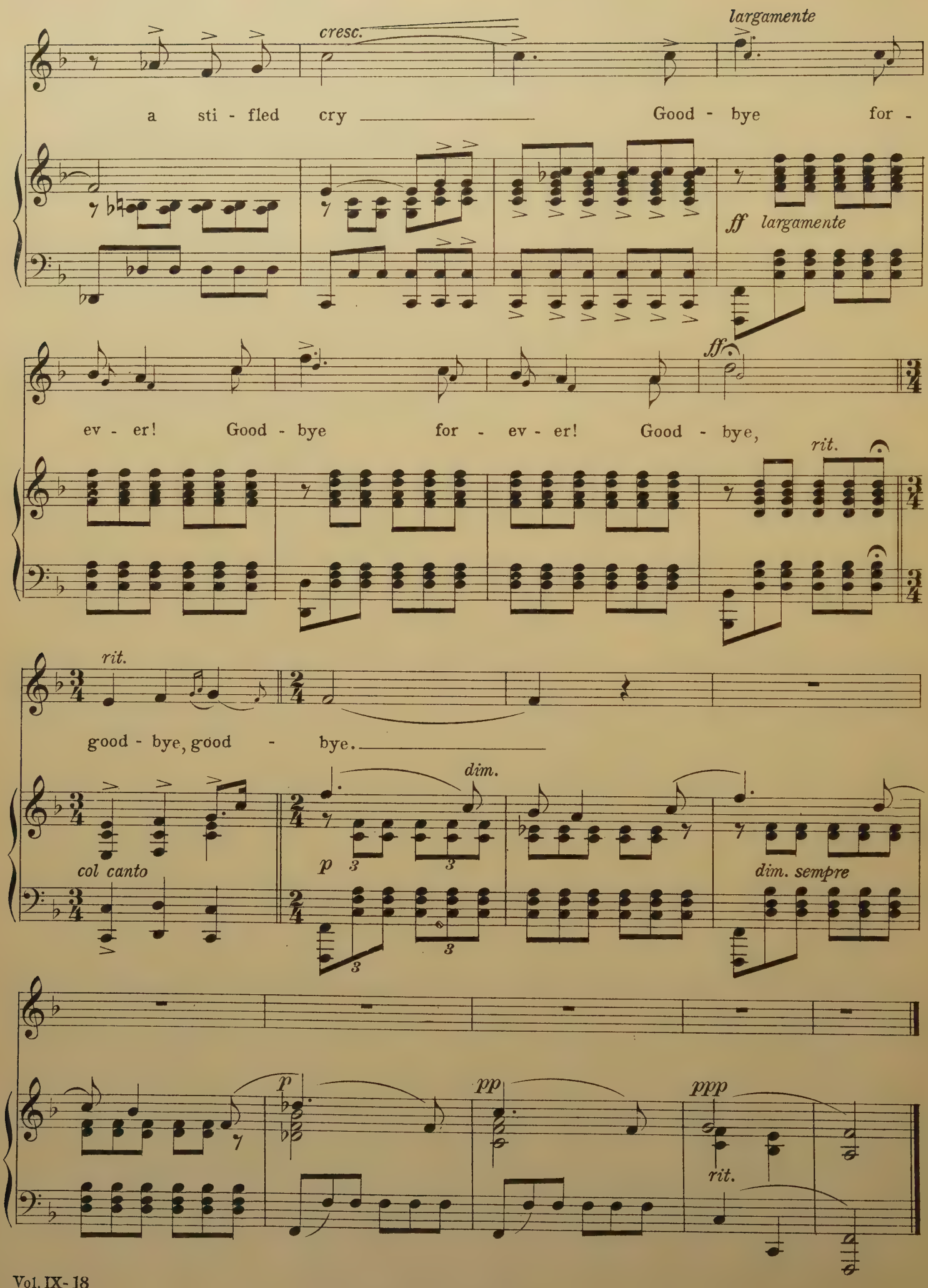
F. P. TOSTI




swal - lows are mak - ing them read - y to fly, Wheel - ing out on a
rit.
pp
lentamente
cresc.
wind - y sky Good - bye, Summer! Good - bye, good -
col canto
molto legato
pp
pp
pp
cresc.
rit.
bye! Good - bye, Summer! Good - bye, good - - bye!
col canto
dim.


parlato
pp
molto rall.
Hush! A voice from the far - a - way! Listen and learn, it seems to say; All the to-
poco piu
molto rall.
col canto
mor-rows shall be as to - day, All the to - morrows shall be as to - day. The cord is frayed, the
rit.
lentamente
cresc. a poco
cruse is dry, The link must break, and the lamp must die Good - bye to hope! good-
dim.
col canto
cresc.
bye, good - bye! Good - bye to hope! good - bye, good - bye!
rit.

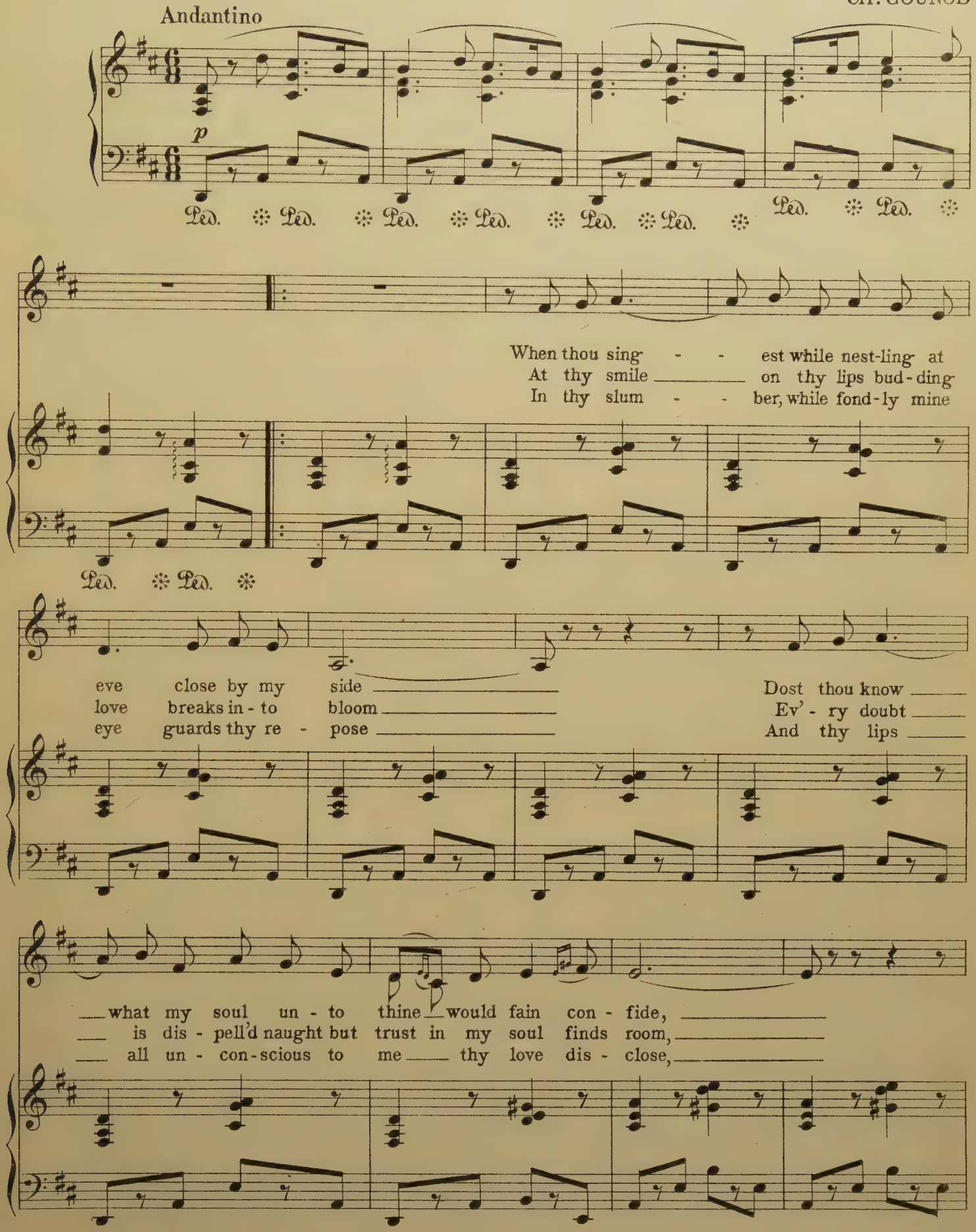

parlato
cresc.
rit.
What are we wait - ing for?
Oh, my heart!
pp
cresc.
col canto
Kiss me straight on the brows!
and part a-gain!
cresc.
a - gain!
my heart!
my heart!
What are we wait - ing
cresc.
cresc.
sempre
for, you and I?
a plead - ing look,
sempre

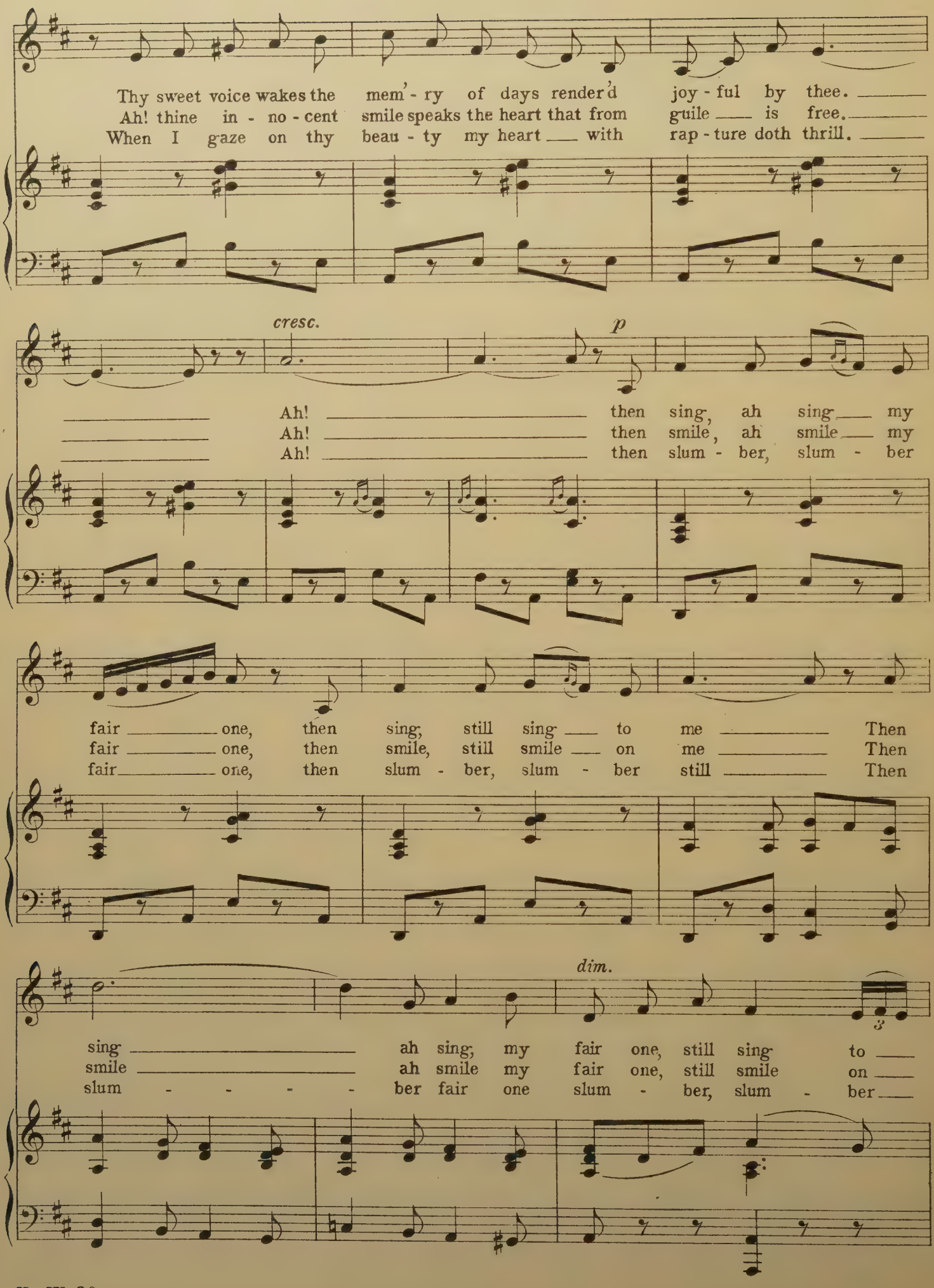

cresc.
largamente
a sti - fled cry
Good - bye for -
ff largamente
ff
ev - er! Good - bye for - ev - er! Good - bye,
rit.
rit.
good - bye, good - bye.
dim.
p
col canto
dim. sempre
p
pp
ppp
rit.

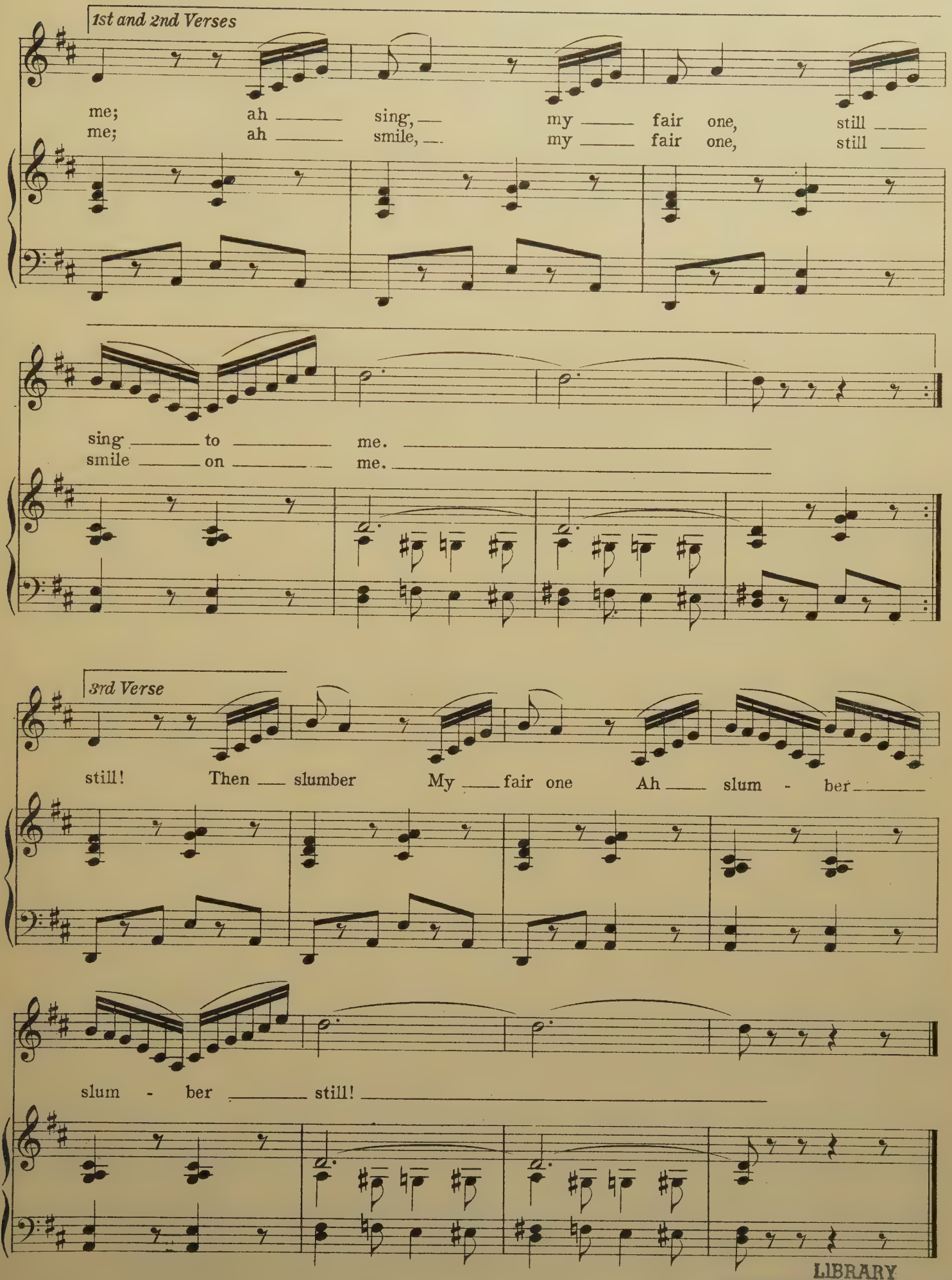
Sing, Smile, Slumber!

SERENADE

CH. GOUNOD




Thy sweet voice wakes the mem'-ry of days render'd joy-ful by thee.
Ah! thine in-no-cent smile speaks the heart that from guile is free.
When I gaze on thy beau-ty my heart with rap-ture doth thrill.
cresc.
p
Ah! then sing, ah sing my
Ah! then smile, ah smile my
Ah! then slum-ber, slum-ber
fair one, then sing, still sing to me Then
fair one, then smile, still smile on me Then
fair one, then slum-ber, slum-ber still Then
dim.
sing ah sing, my fair one, still sing to
smile ah smile my fair one, still smile on
slum-ber fair one slum-ber, slum-ber



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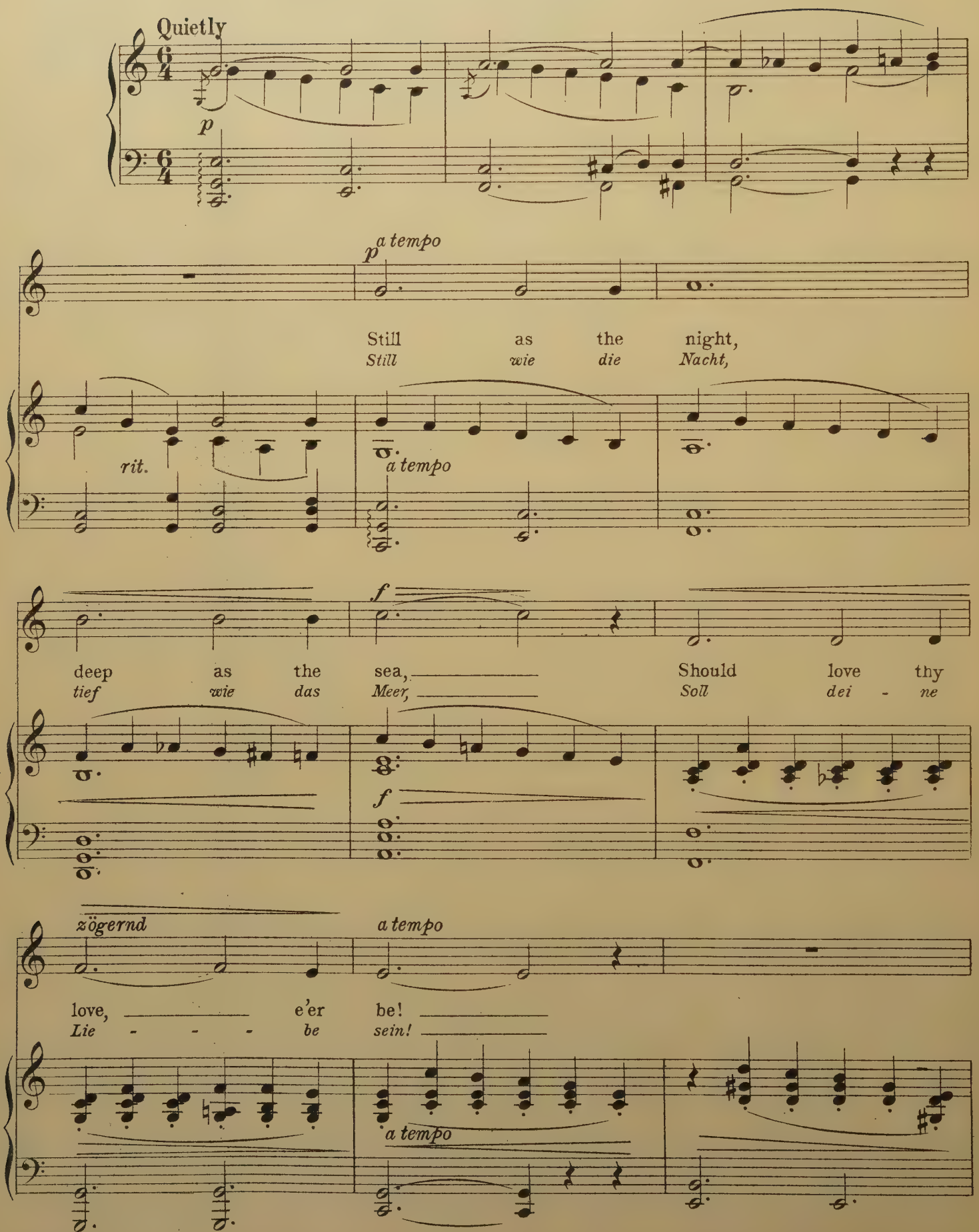
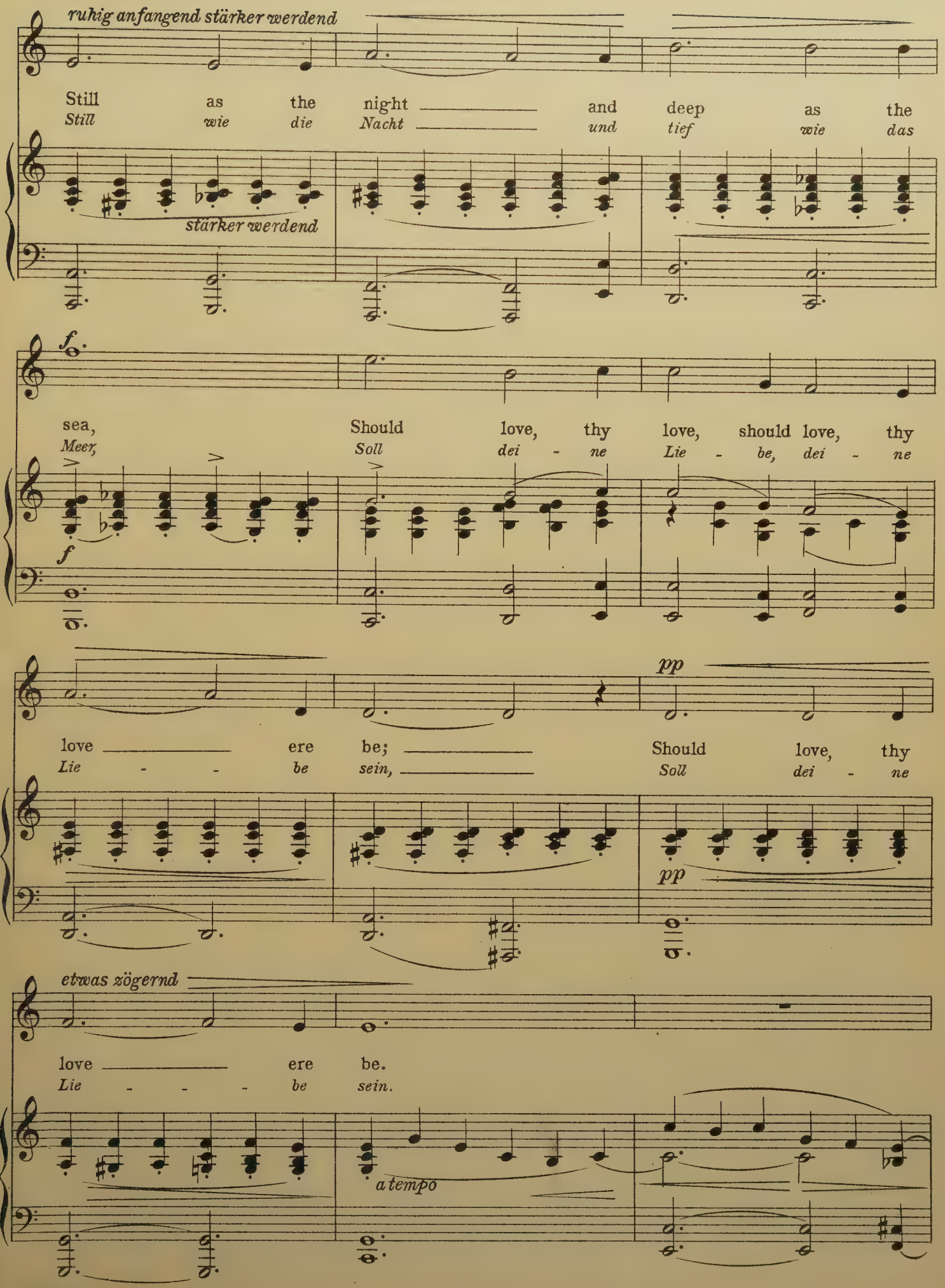
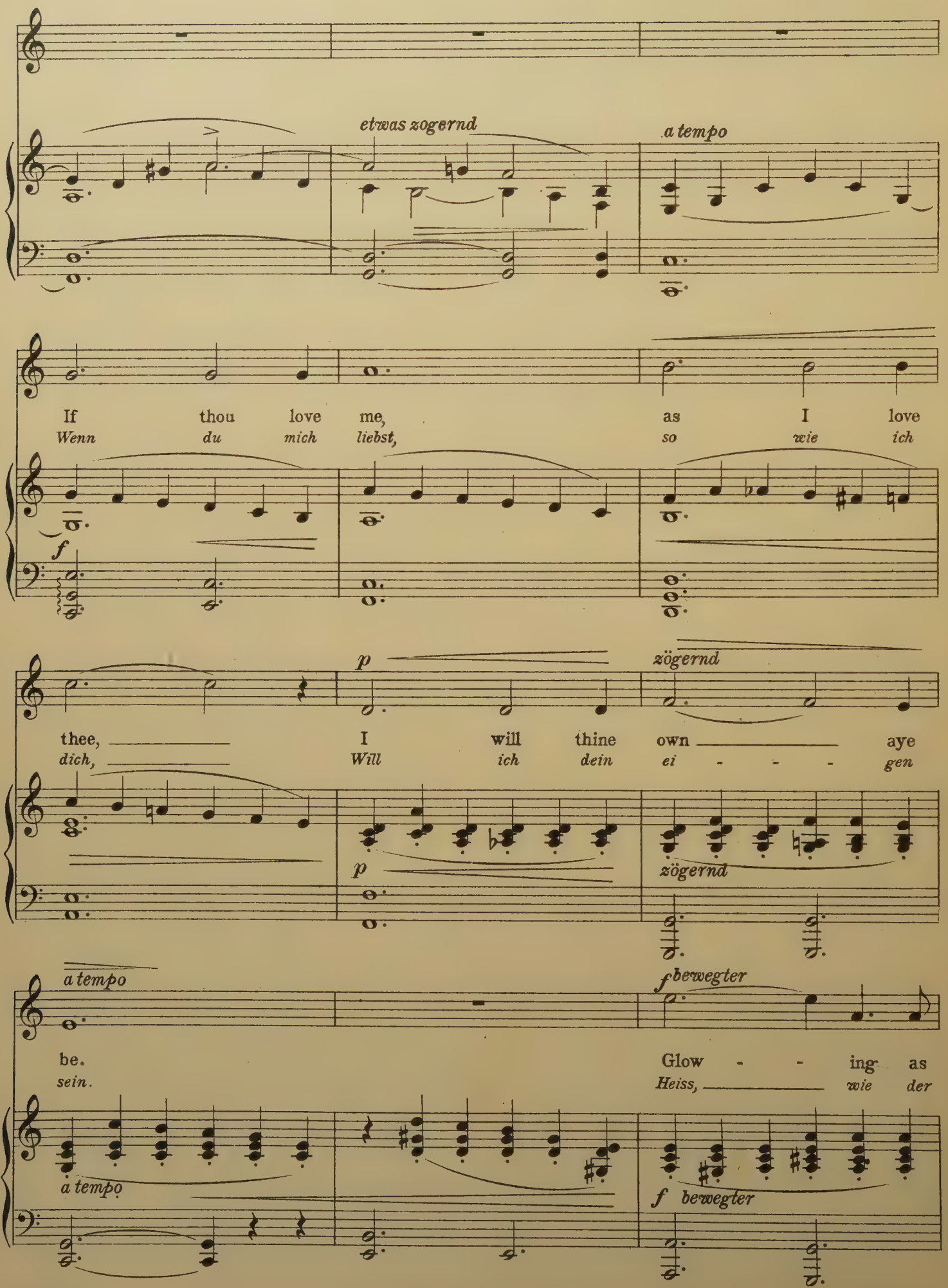
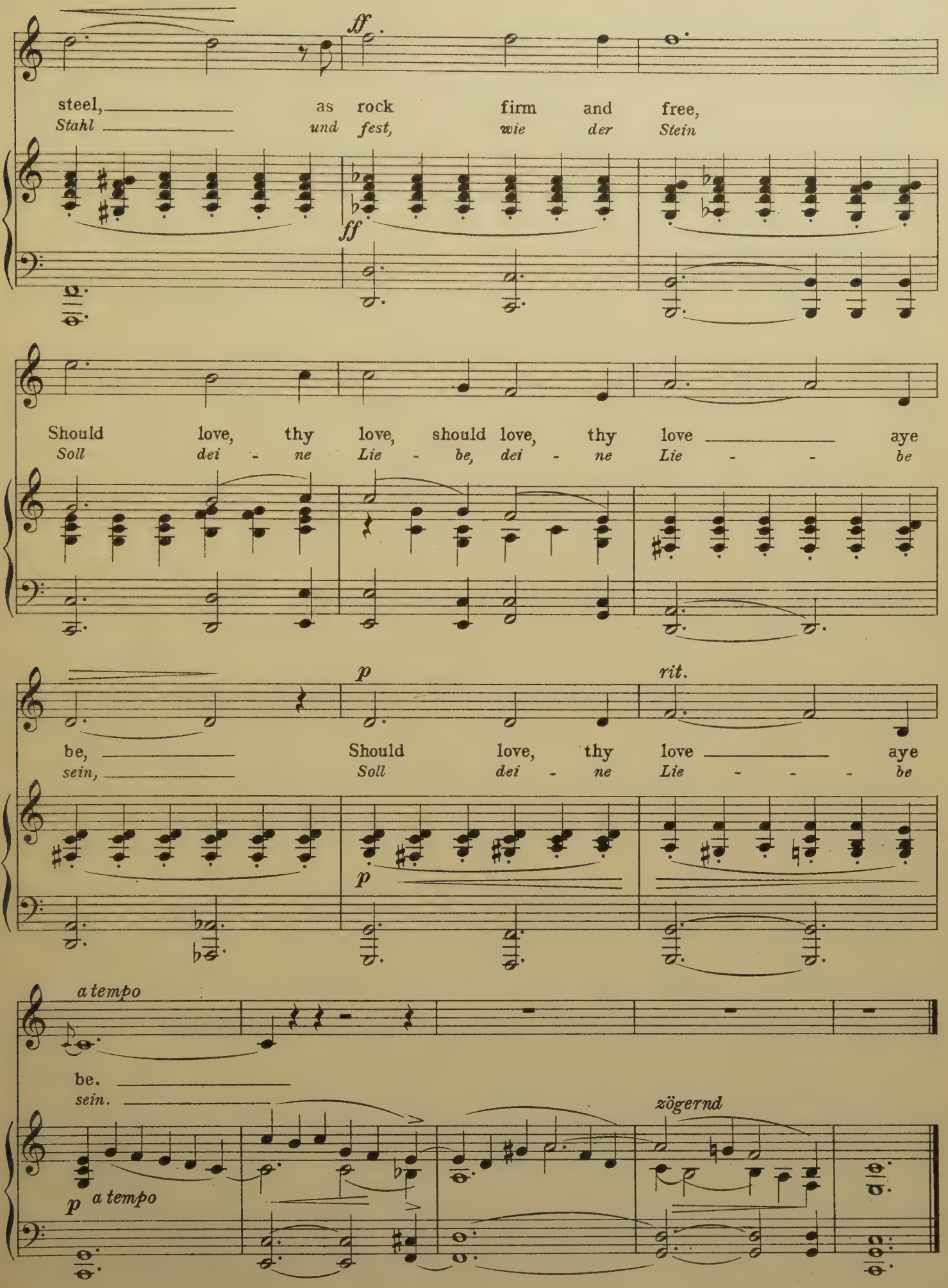
Still as the Night

C. BOHM




ruhig anfangend stärker werdend
Still as the night and deep as the
Still wie die Nacht und tief wie das
stärker werdend
sea, Should love, thy love, should love, thy
Meer, Soll dei - ne Lie - be, dei - ne
love ere be; Should love, thy
Lie - - be sein, Soll dei - ne
etwas zögernd
love ere be.
Lie - - - be sein.
a tempo

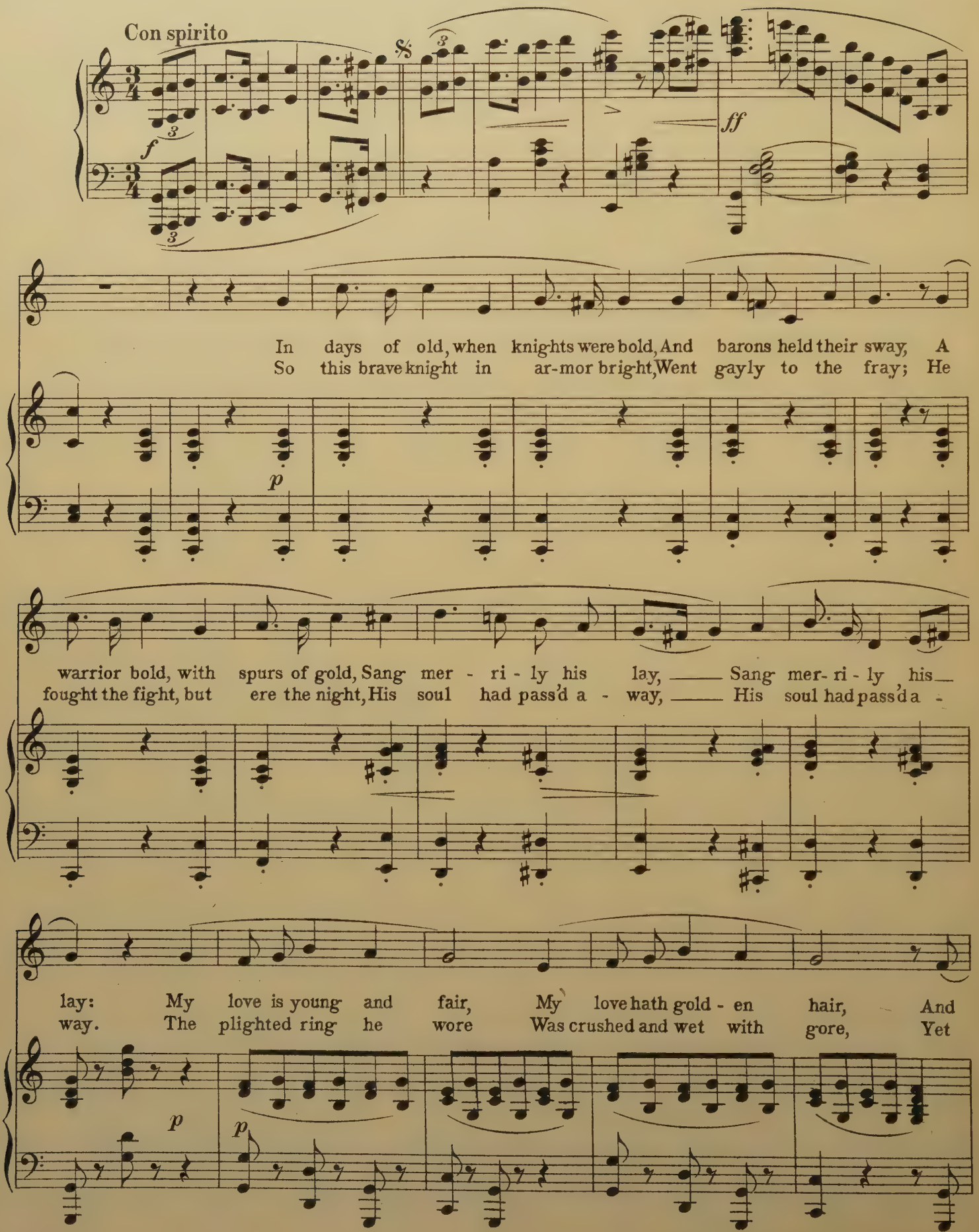

etwas zogernd
a tempo
If thou love me, as I love
Wenn du mich liebst, so wie ich
f
p zögernd
thee, I will thine own aye
dich, Will ich dein ei - - - gen
p zögernd
a tempo
f bewegter
be. Glow - - ing as
sein. Heiss, wie der
a tempo
f bewegter

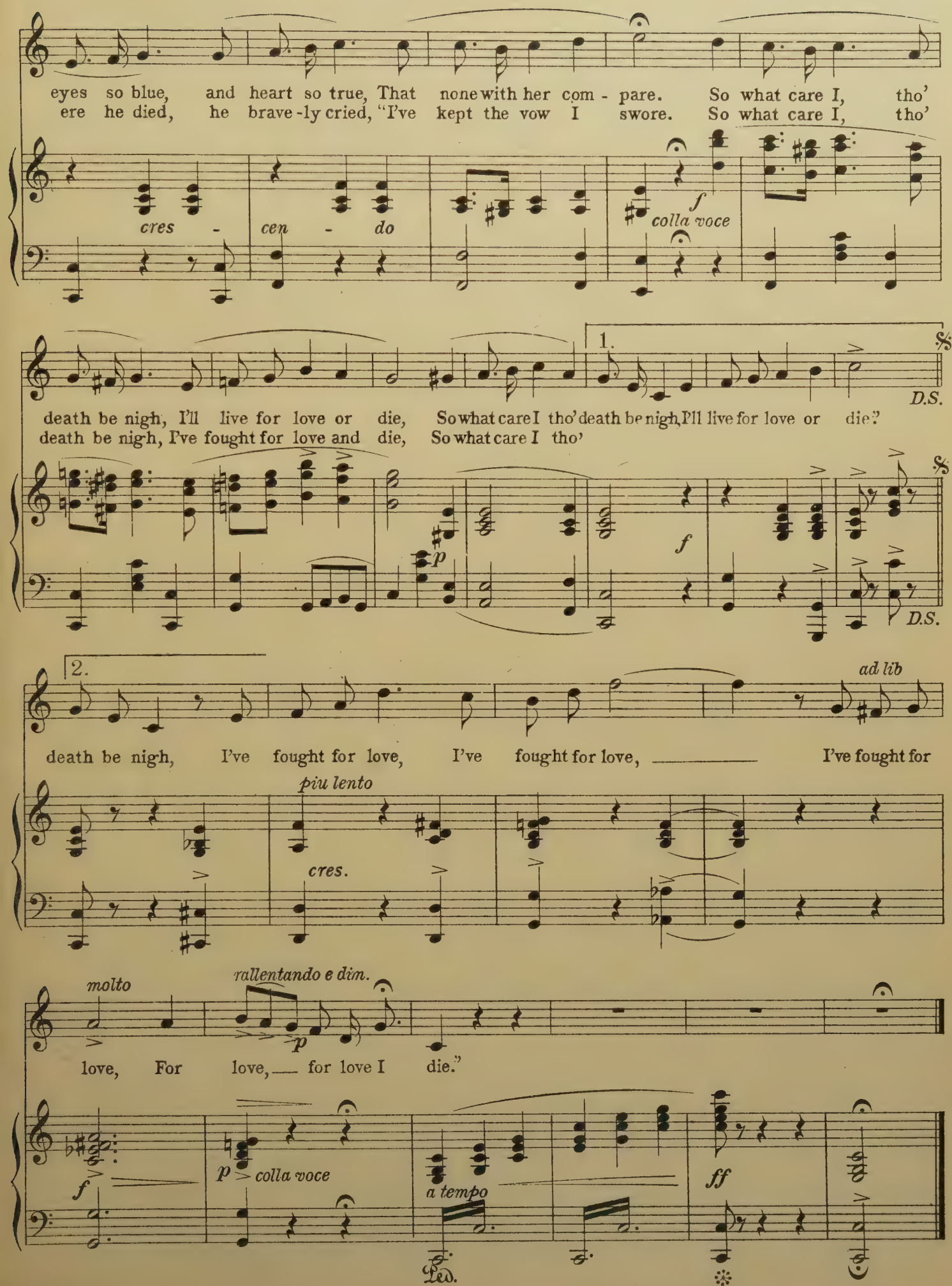

ff
steel, as rock firm and free,
Stahl und fest, wie der Stein
ff
Should love, thy love, should love, thy love aye
Soll dei - ne Lie - be, dei - ne Lie - - be
p
rit.
be, Should love, thy love aye
sein, Soll dei - ne Lie - - - be
p
a tempo
be.
sein.
zögernd
p a tempo

A Warrior Bold

EDWIN THOMAS

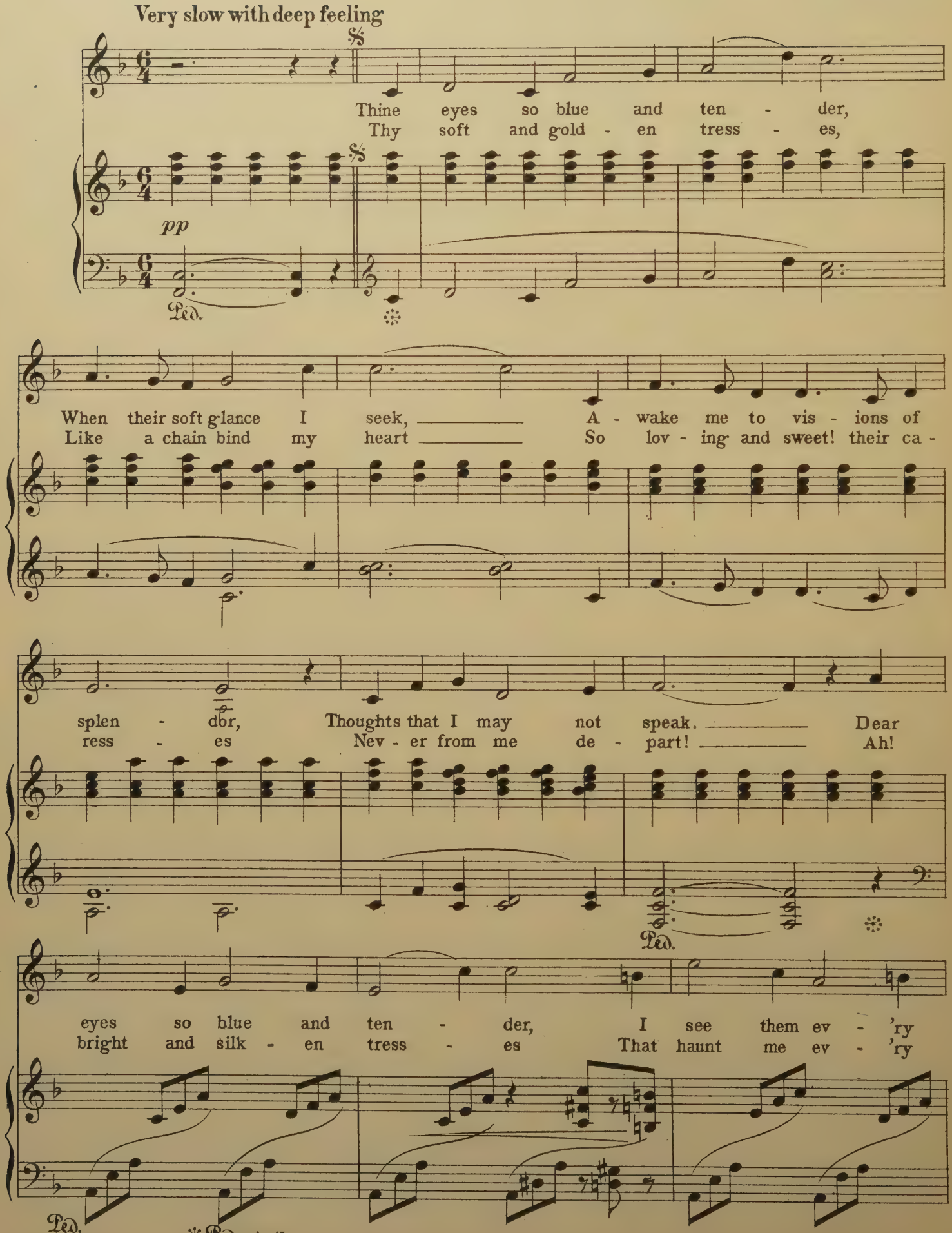
STEPHEN ADAMS

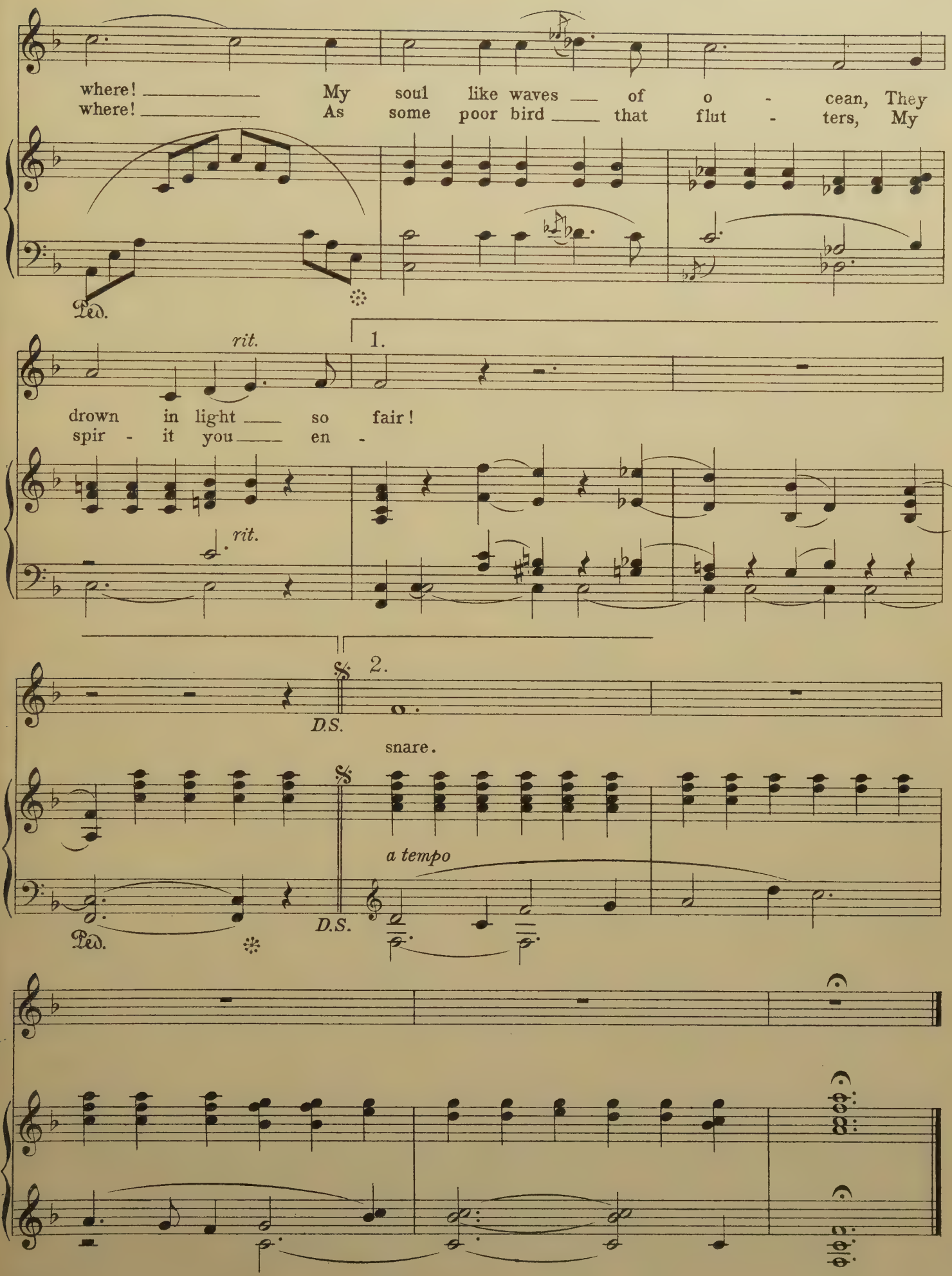



eyes so blue, and heart so true, That none with her com - pare. So what care I, tho'
ere he died, he brave-ly cried, "I've kept the vow I swore. So what care I, tho'
cres - cen - do
f
colla voce
1.
D.S.
death be nigh, I'll live for love or die, So what care I tho' death be nigh, I'll live for love or die."
death be nigh, I've fought for love and die, So what care I tho'
p
f
D.S.
2.
ad lib
death be nigh, I've fought for love, I've fought for love, I've fought for
piu lento
cres.
molto
rallentando e dim.
p
love, For love, for love I die."
f
p
colla voce
a tempo
ff
Ped.

Thine Eyes so Blue

ED. LASSEN



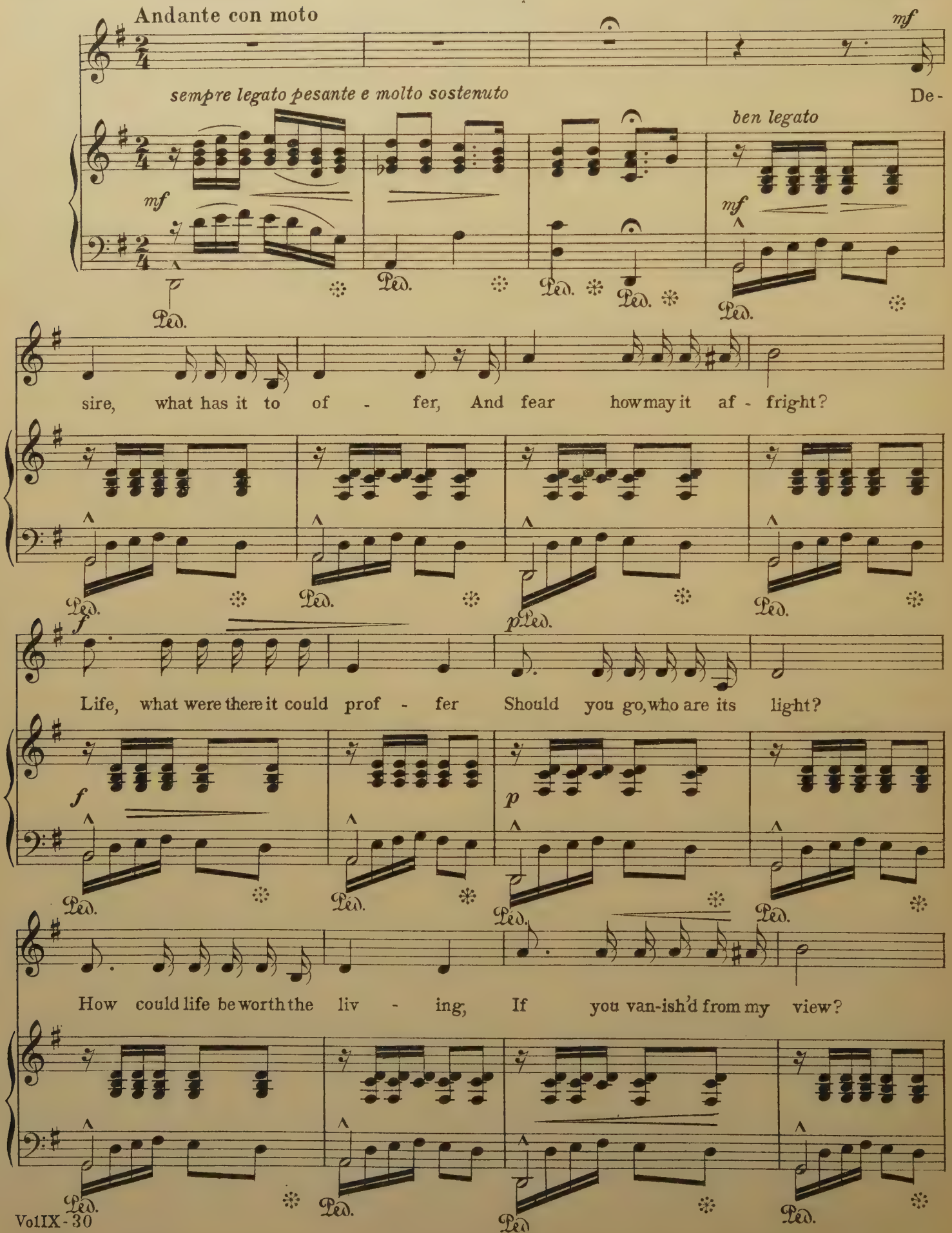

where! My soul like waves of o - cean, They
where! As some poor bird that flut - ters, My
Ped.
rit.
1.
drown in light so fair!
spir - it you en -
rit.
2.
D.S.
snare.
a tempo
D.S.
Ped.

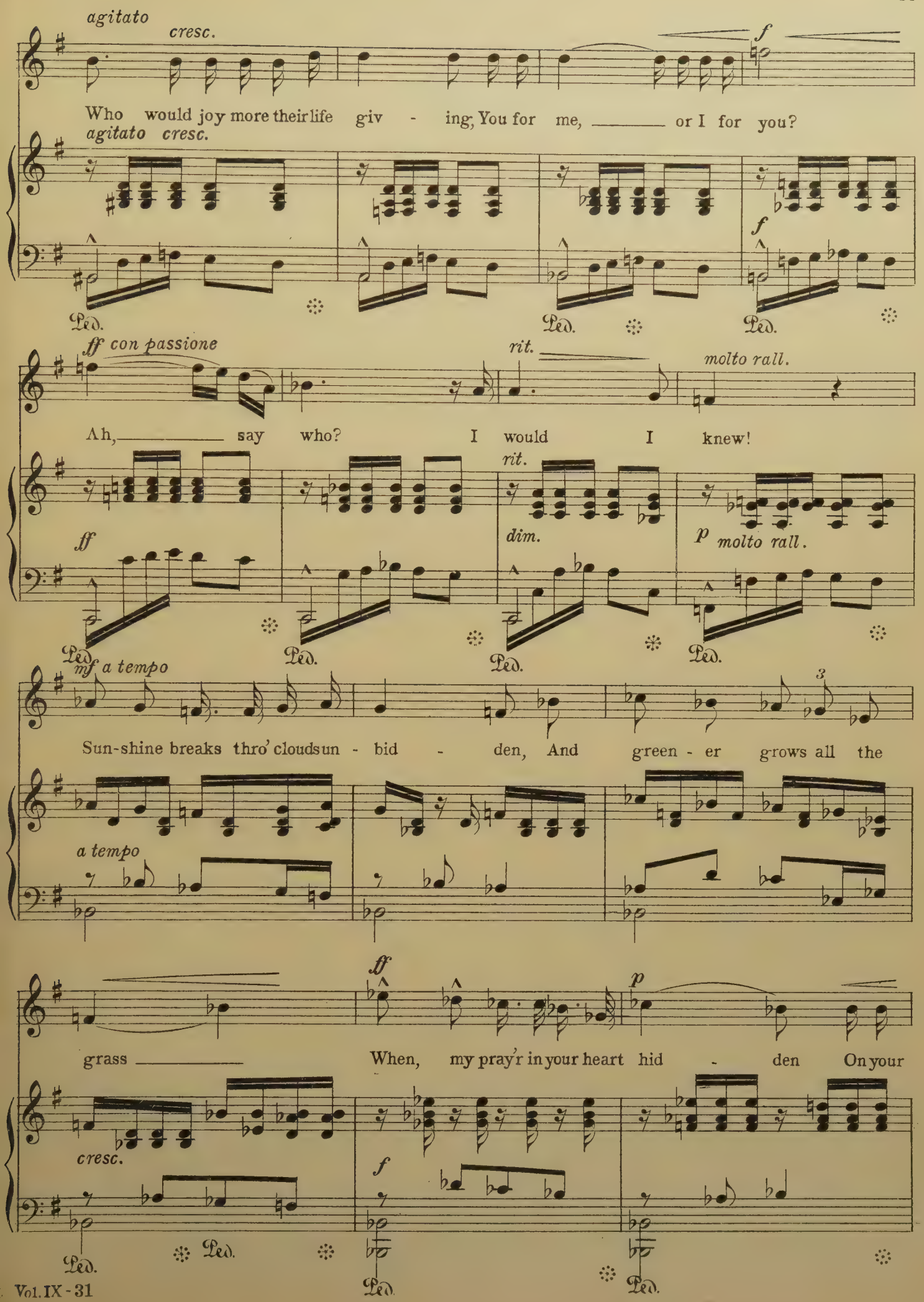
Without Thee

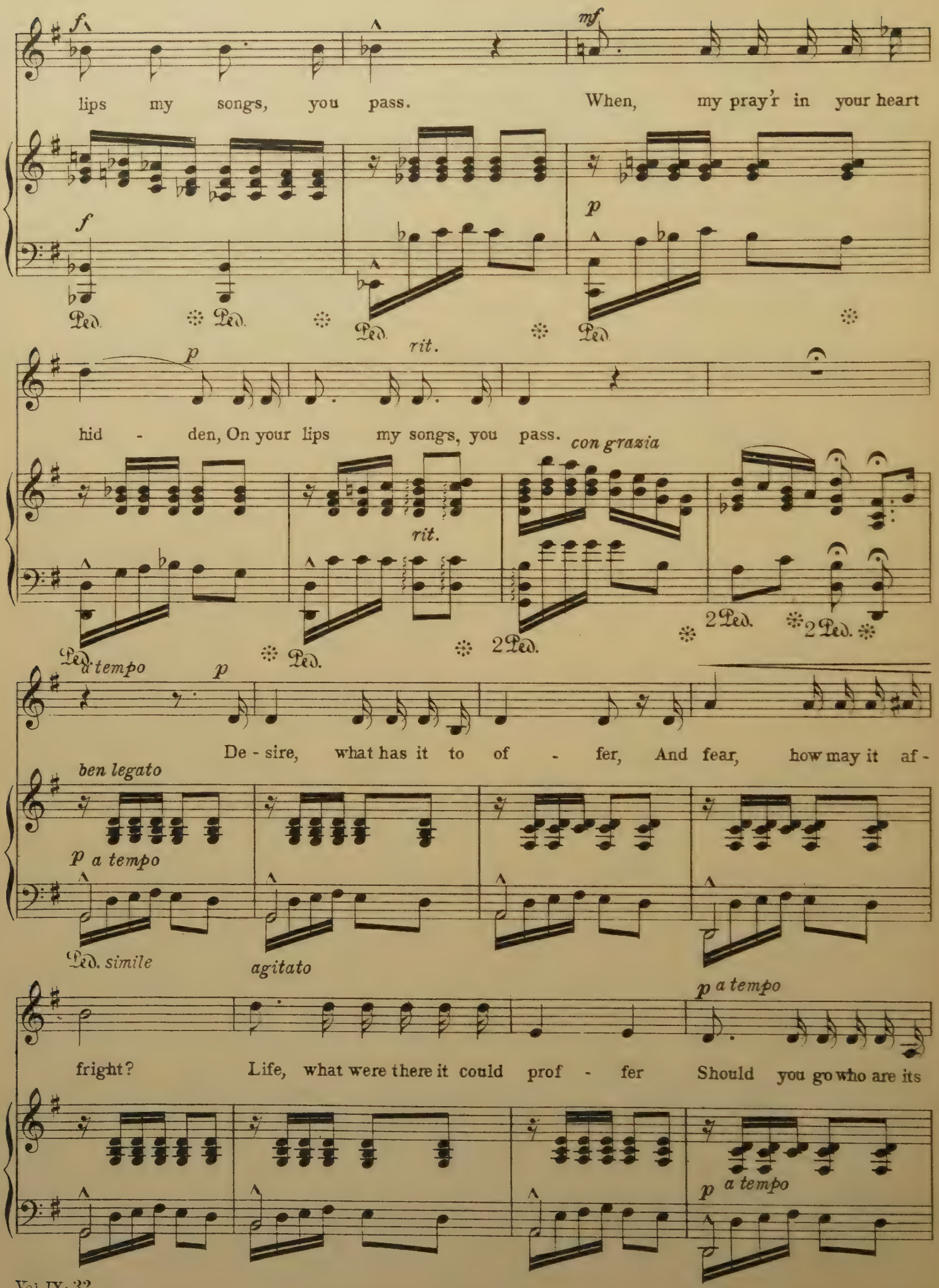
(SANS TOI)

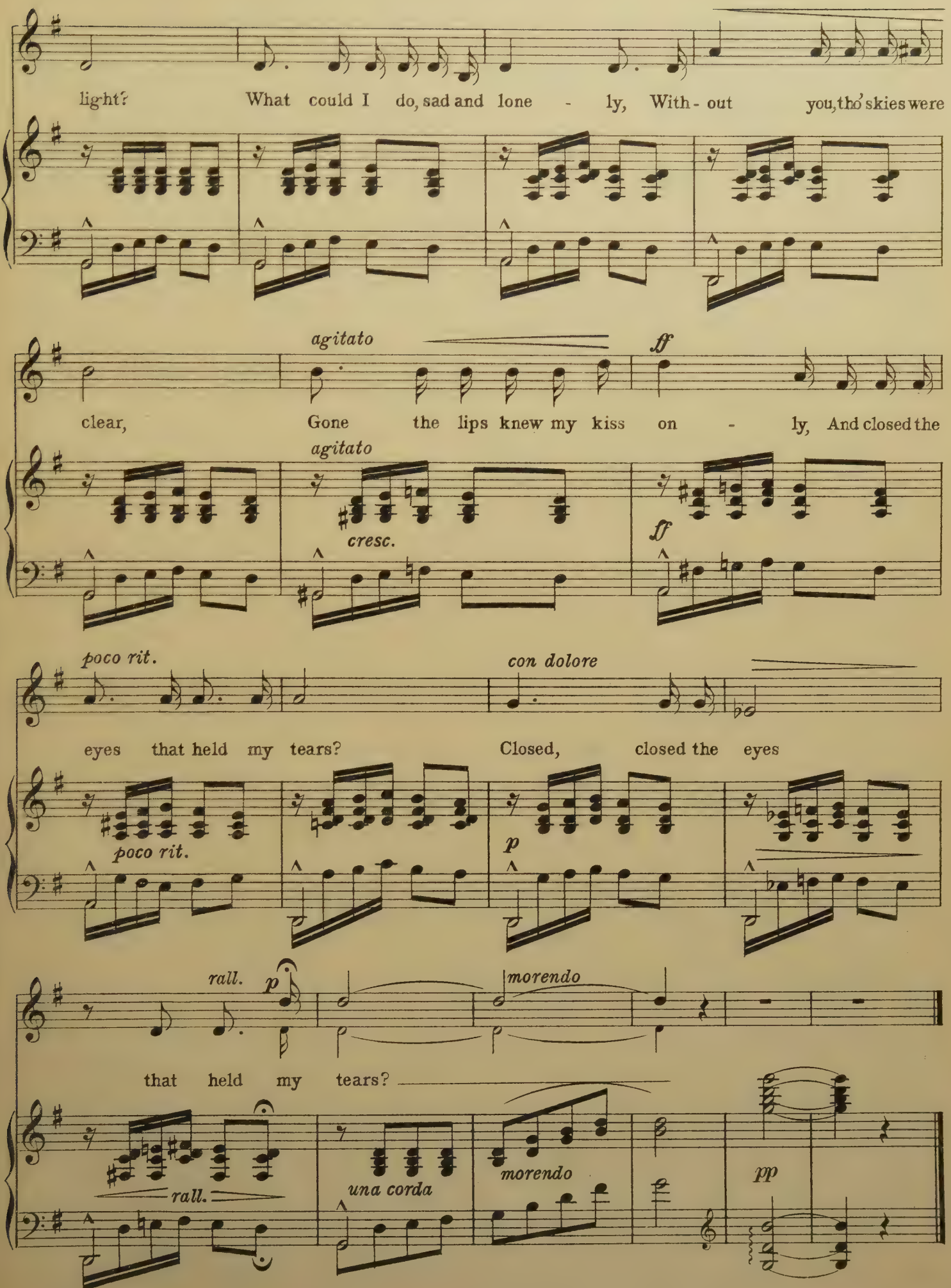
VICTOR HUGO
English version by
FREDERICK H. MARTENS

GUY D'HARDELOT



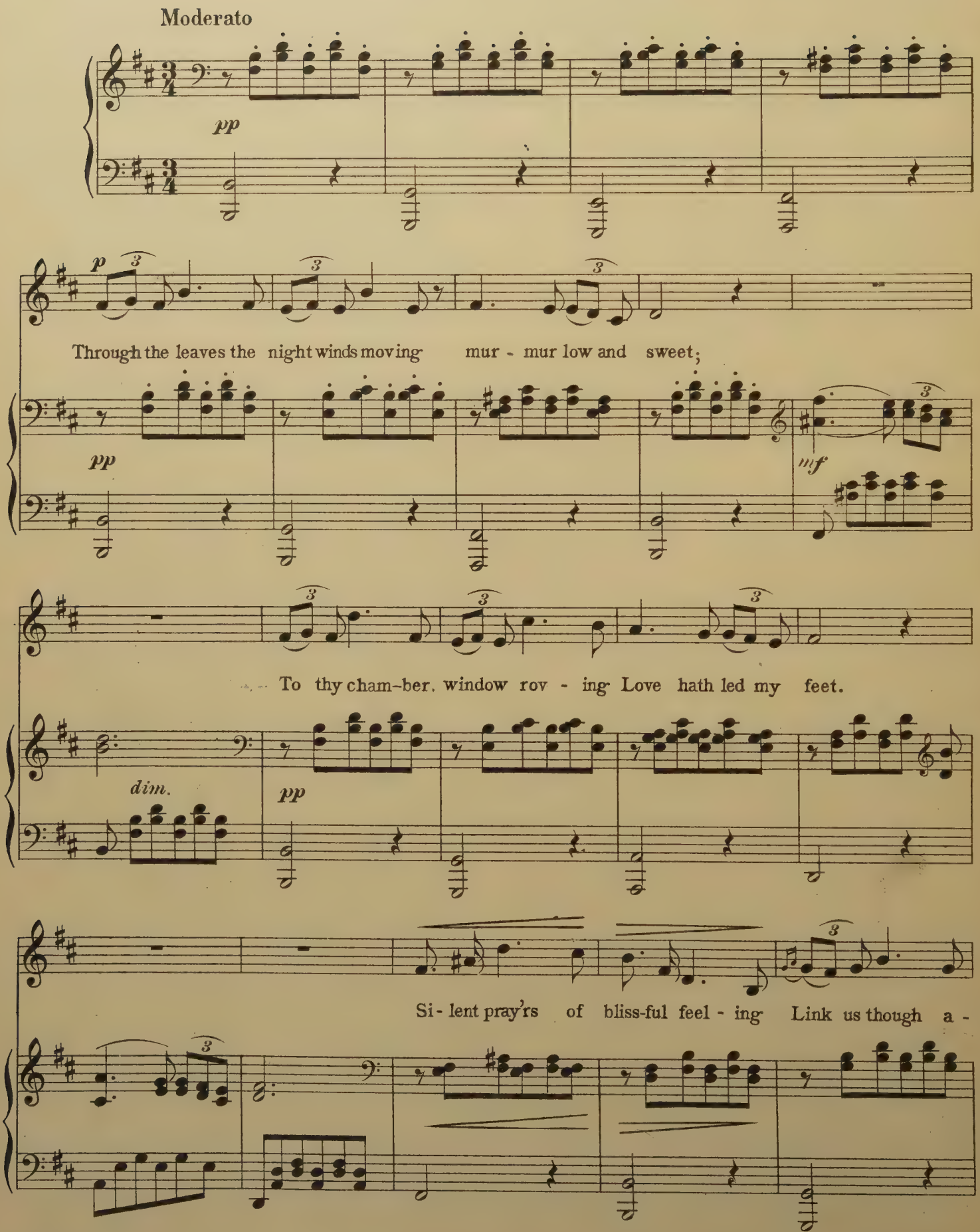

agitato
cresc.
f
Who would joy more their life giv - ing; You for me, _____ or I for you?
agitato cresc.
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
ff con passione
rit.
molto rall.
Ah, _____ say who? I would I knew!
rit.
ff
dim.
p molto rall.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
mf a tempo
3
Sun-shine breaks thro' cloud sun - bid - den, And green - er grows all the
a tempo
ff
p
grass _____ When, my pray'r in your heart hid - den On your
cresc.
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

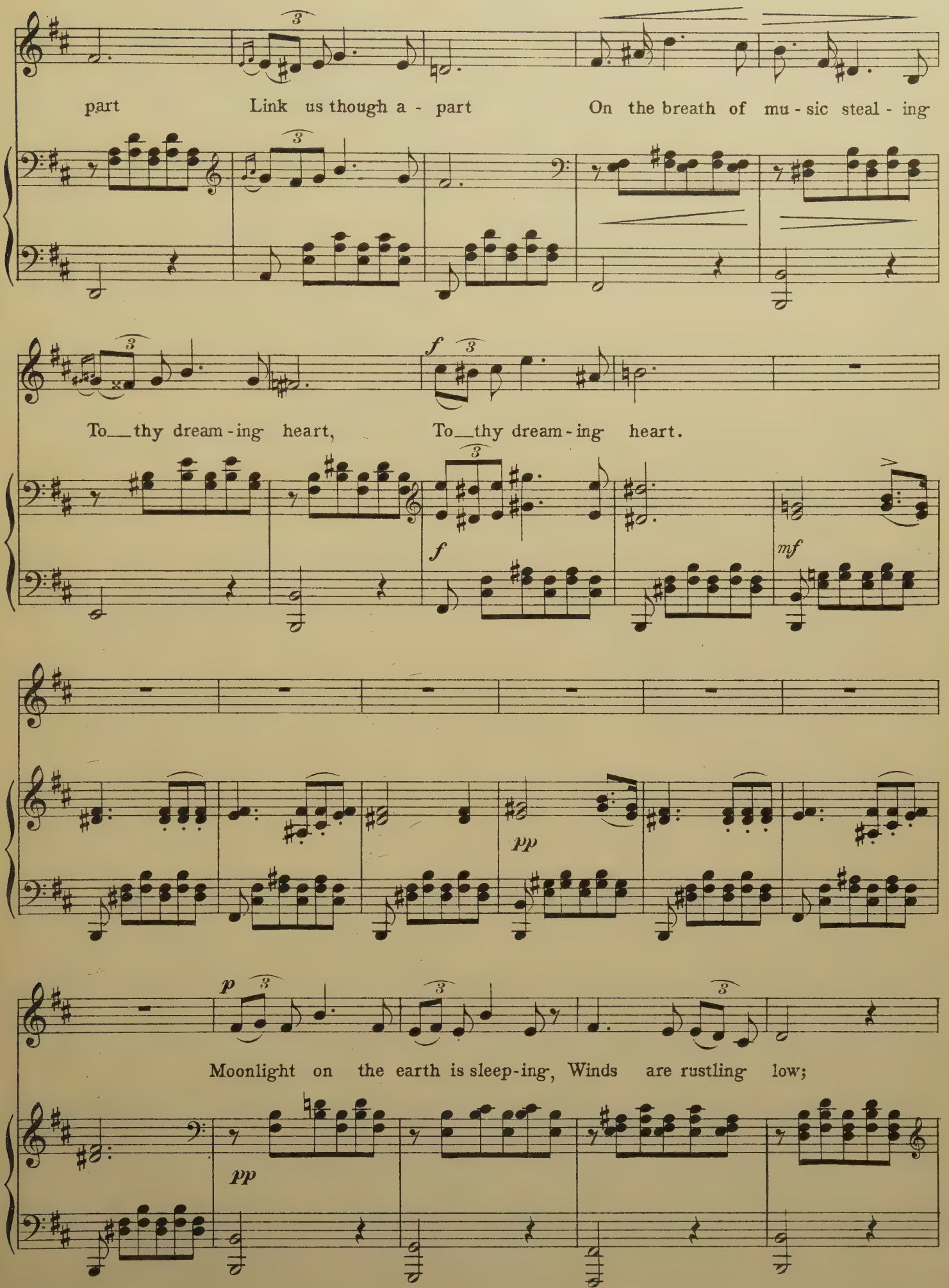

f
mf
lips my songs, you pass. When, my pray'r in your heart
f
p
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.
p
rit.
hid - den, On your lips my songs, you pass.
con grazia
rit.
2 Ped. 2 Ped. 2 Ped.
Ped. Ped.
a tempo
p
De - sire, what has it to of - fer, And fear, how may it af -
ben legato
p a tempo
Ped. simile
agitato
p a tempo
fright? Life, what were there it could prof - fer Should you go who are its
p a tempo

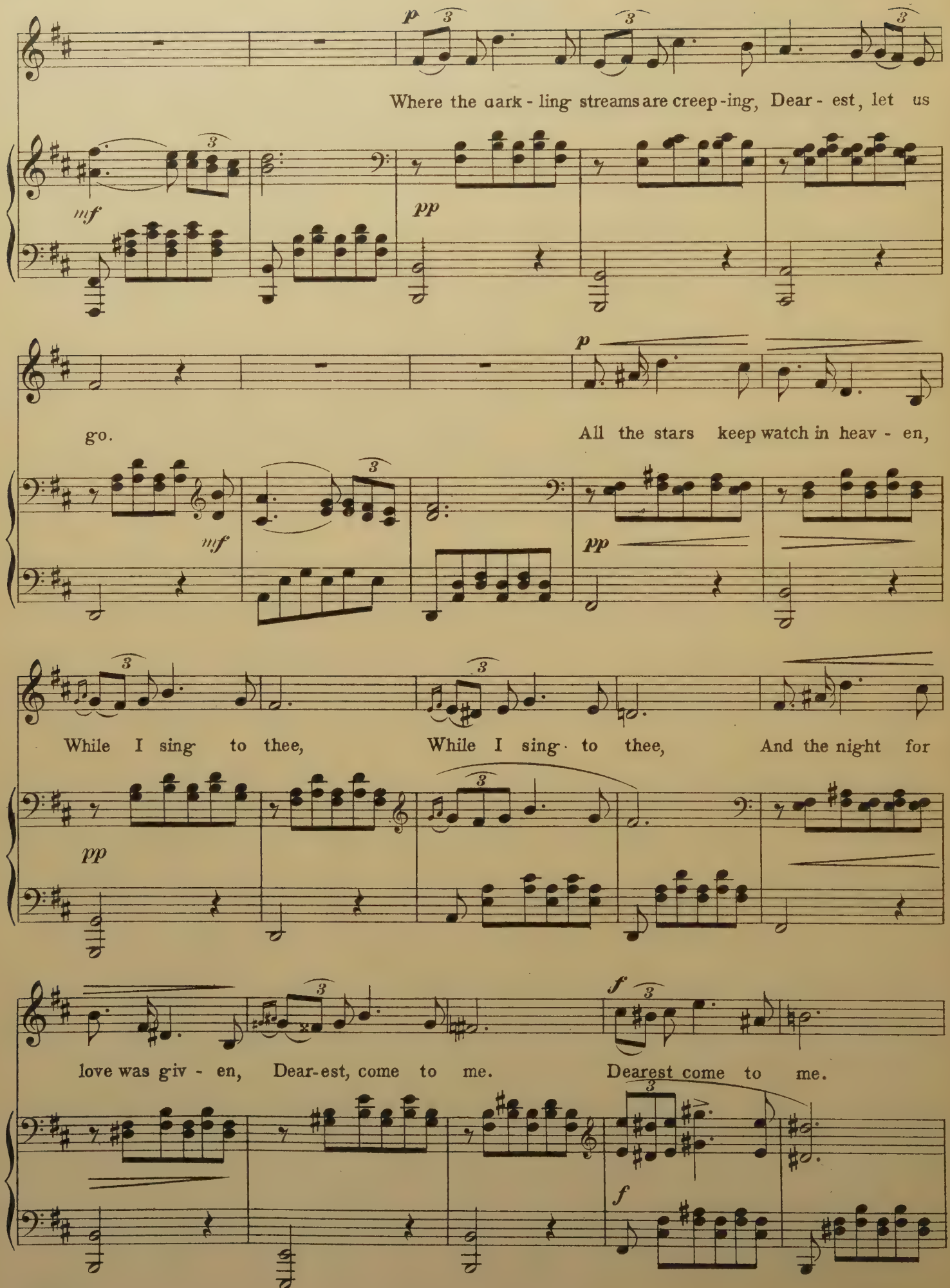

light? What could I do, sad and lone - ly, With - out you, tho' skies were
agitato
ff
clear, Gone the lips knew my kiss on - ly, And closed the
agitato
cresc.
ff
poco rit.
con dolore
eyes that held my tears? Closed, closed the eyes
poco rit.
p
rall.
p
morendo
that held my tears?
rall.
una corda
morendo
pp

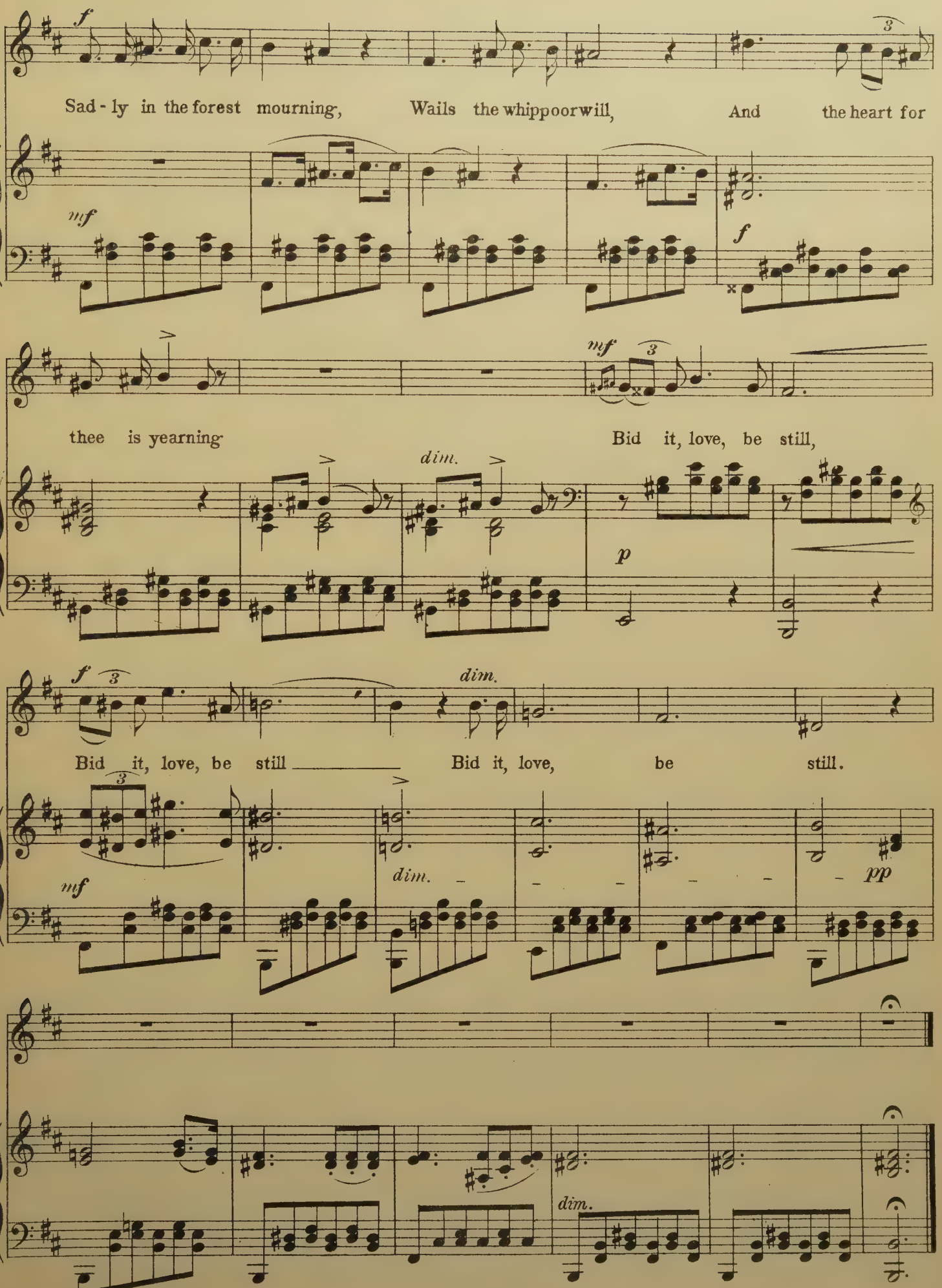
Serenade

F. SCHUBERT




part Link us though a - part On the breath of mu - sic steal - ing
To__thy dream - ing heart, To__thy dream - ing heart.
Moonlight on the earth is sleep - ing, Winds are rustling low;

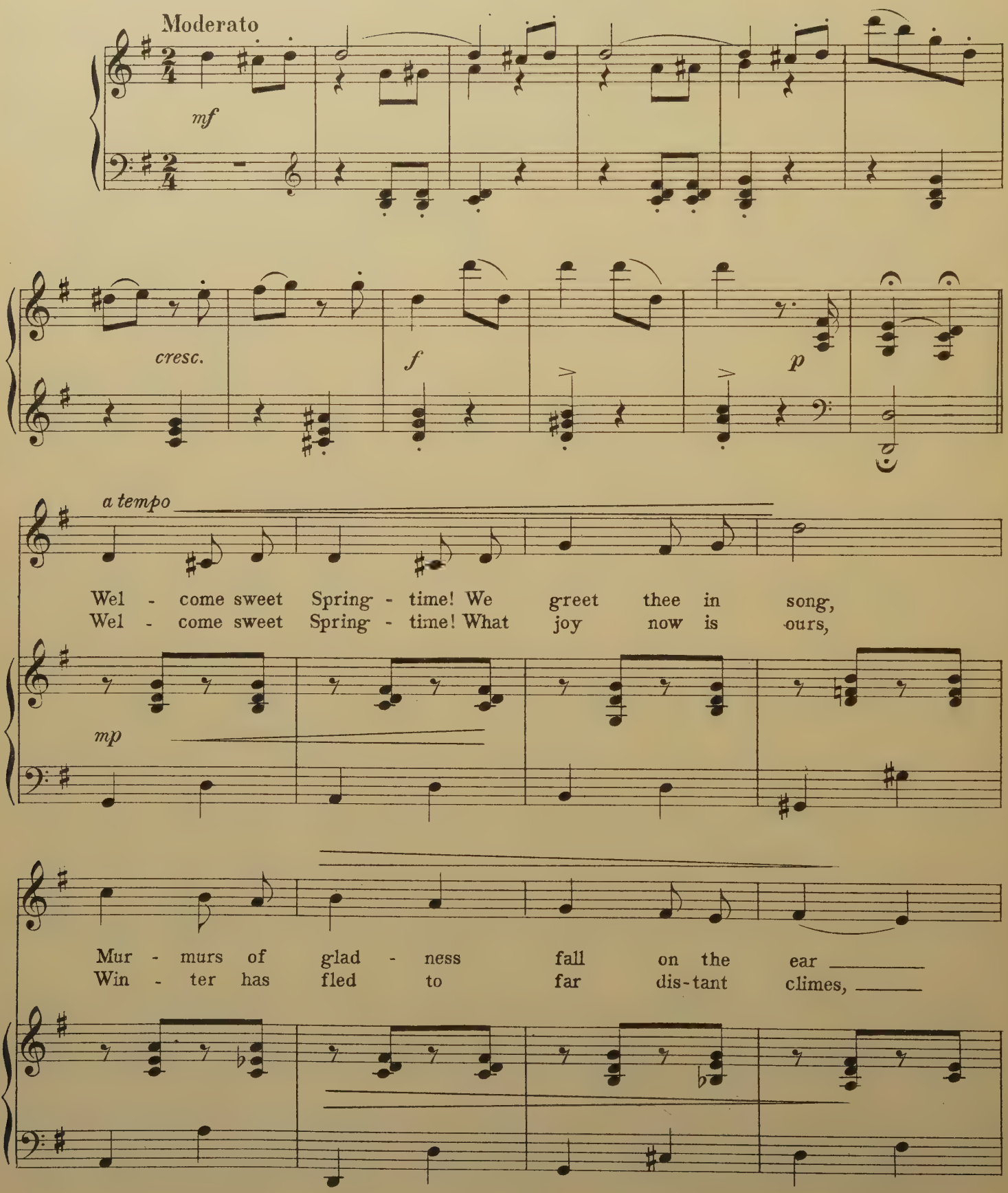

p
Where the dark - ling streams are creep - ing, Dear - est, let us
mf
pp
p
go.
All the stars keep watch in heav - en,
mf
pp
While I sing to thee,
While I sing to thee,
And the night for
pp
f
love was giv - en, Dear-est, come to me.
Dearest come to me.
f

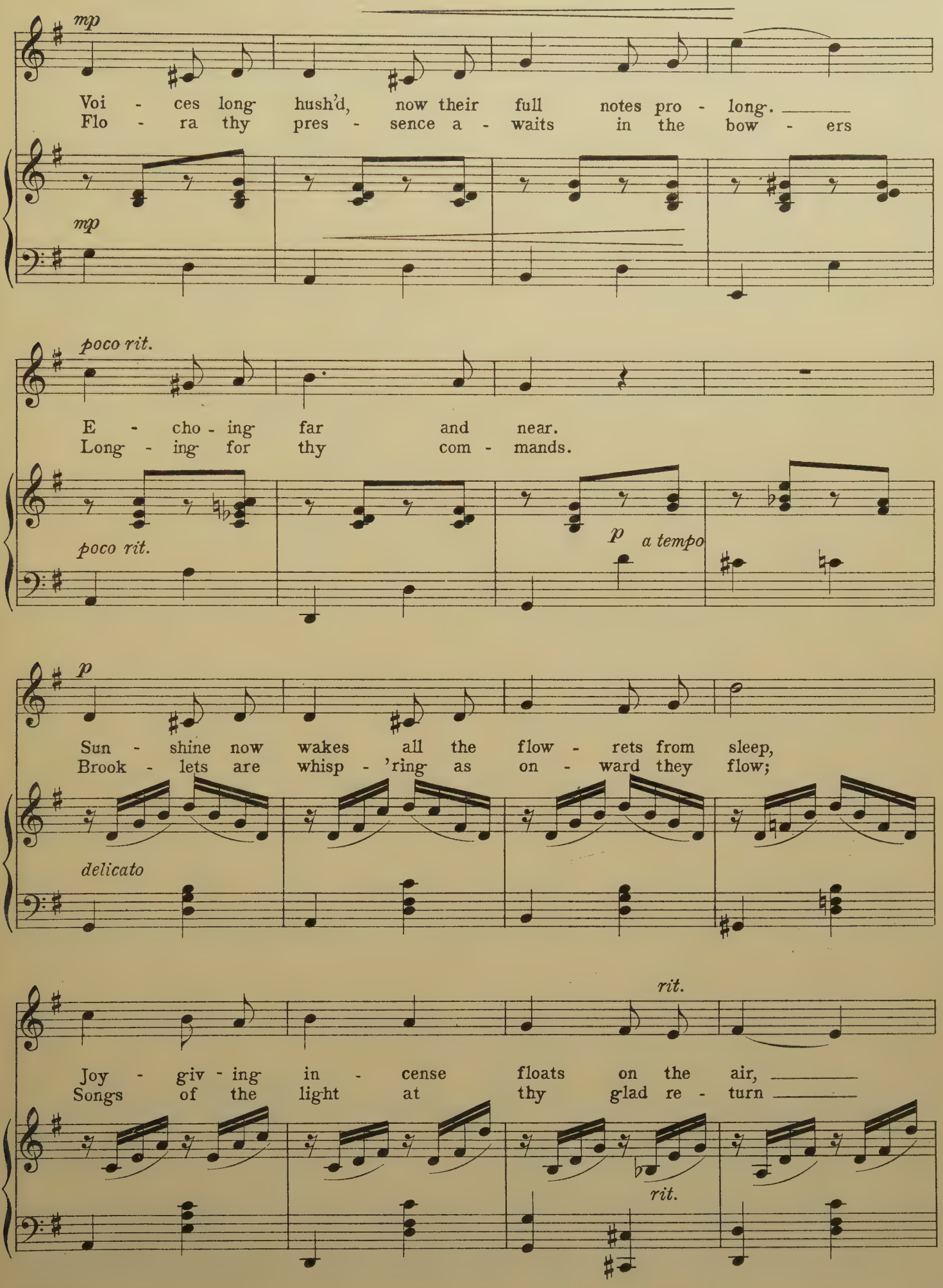

Sad - ly in the forest mourning, Wails the whippoorwill, And the heart for
thee is yearning Bid it, love, be still,
Bid it, love, be still Bid it, love, be still.
dim.
pp

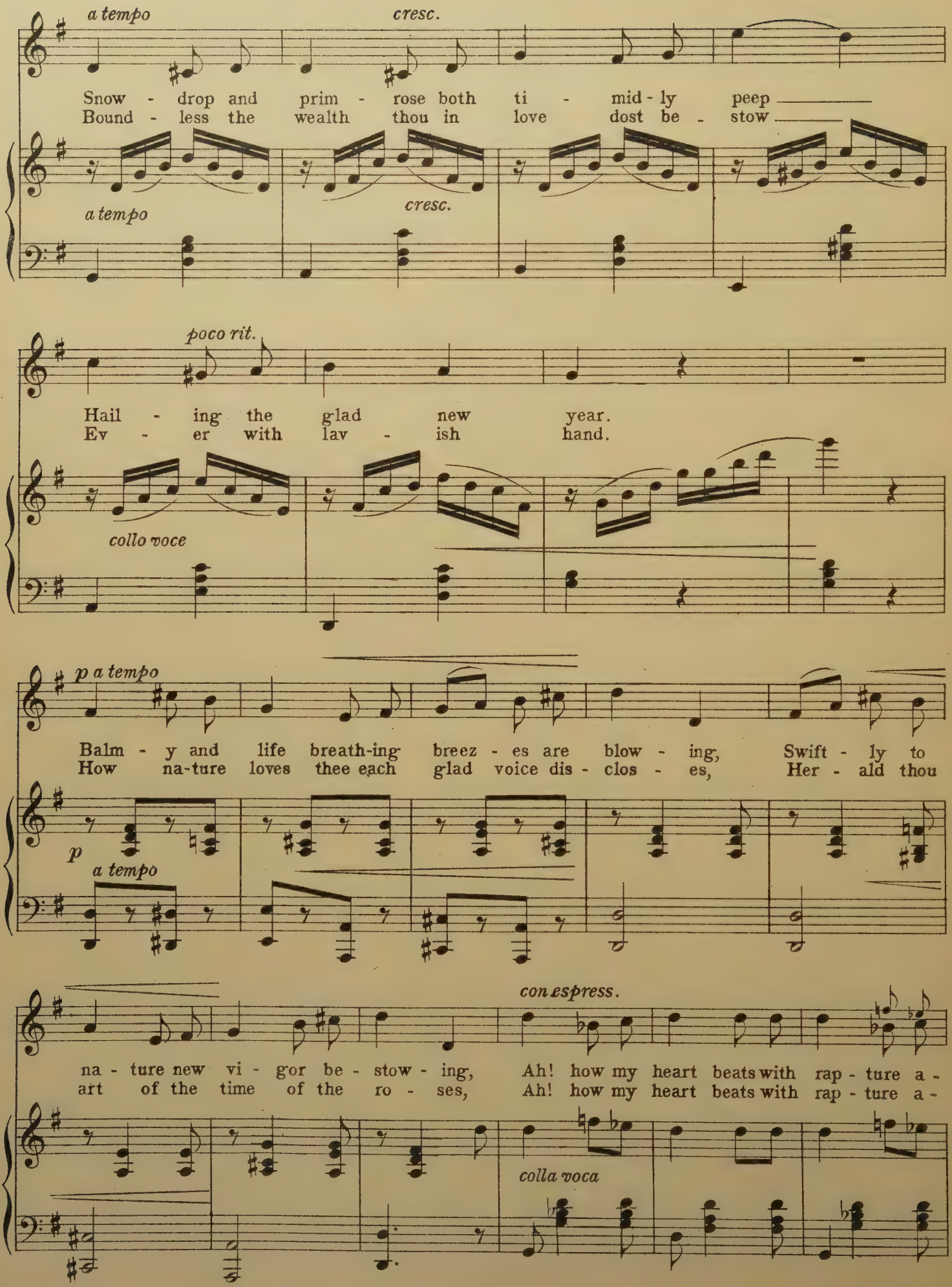
Voices Of The Woods

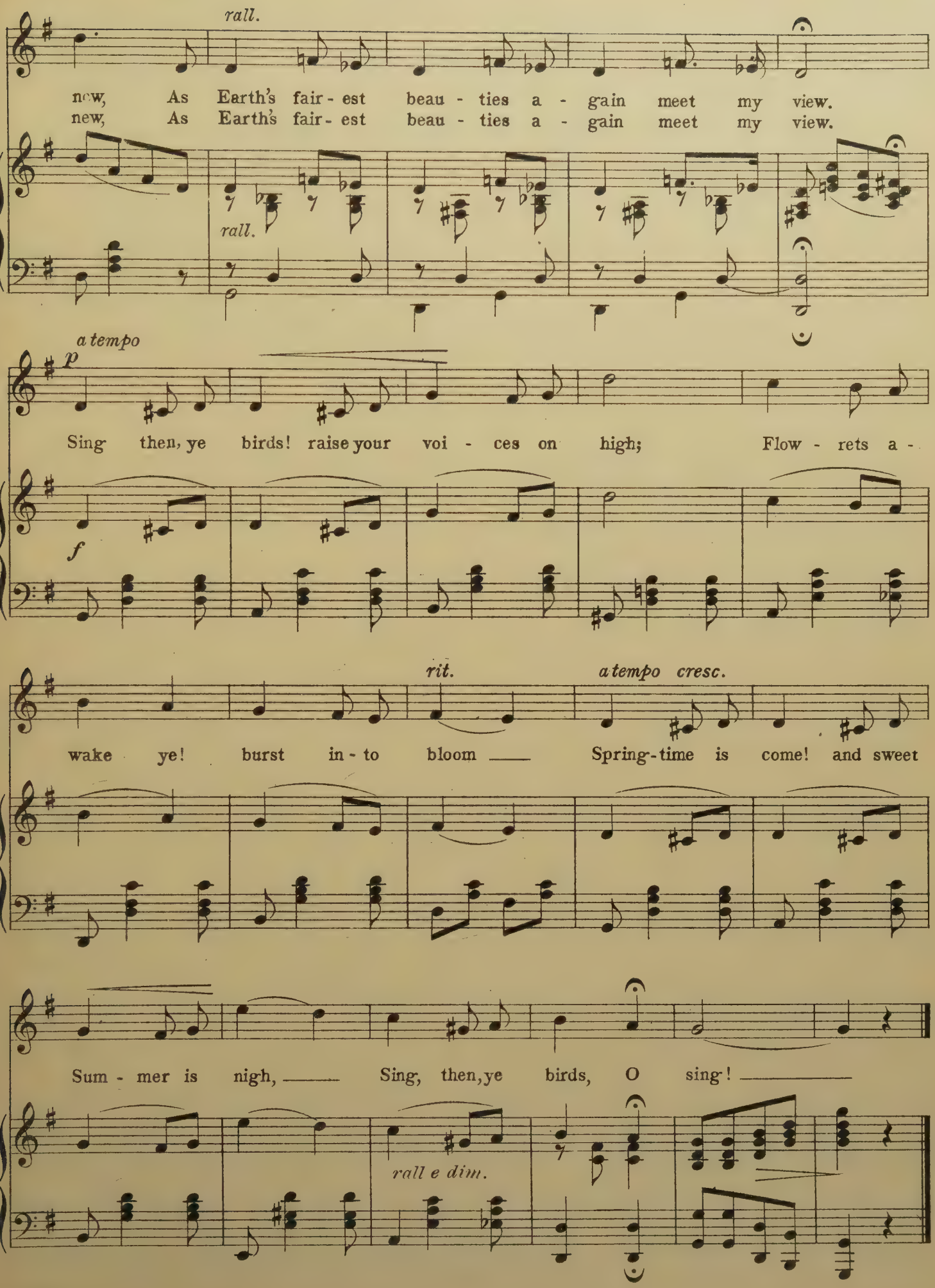
Melody by A. Rubinstein

Arr. by MICHAEL WATSON



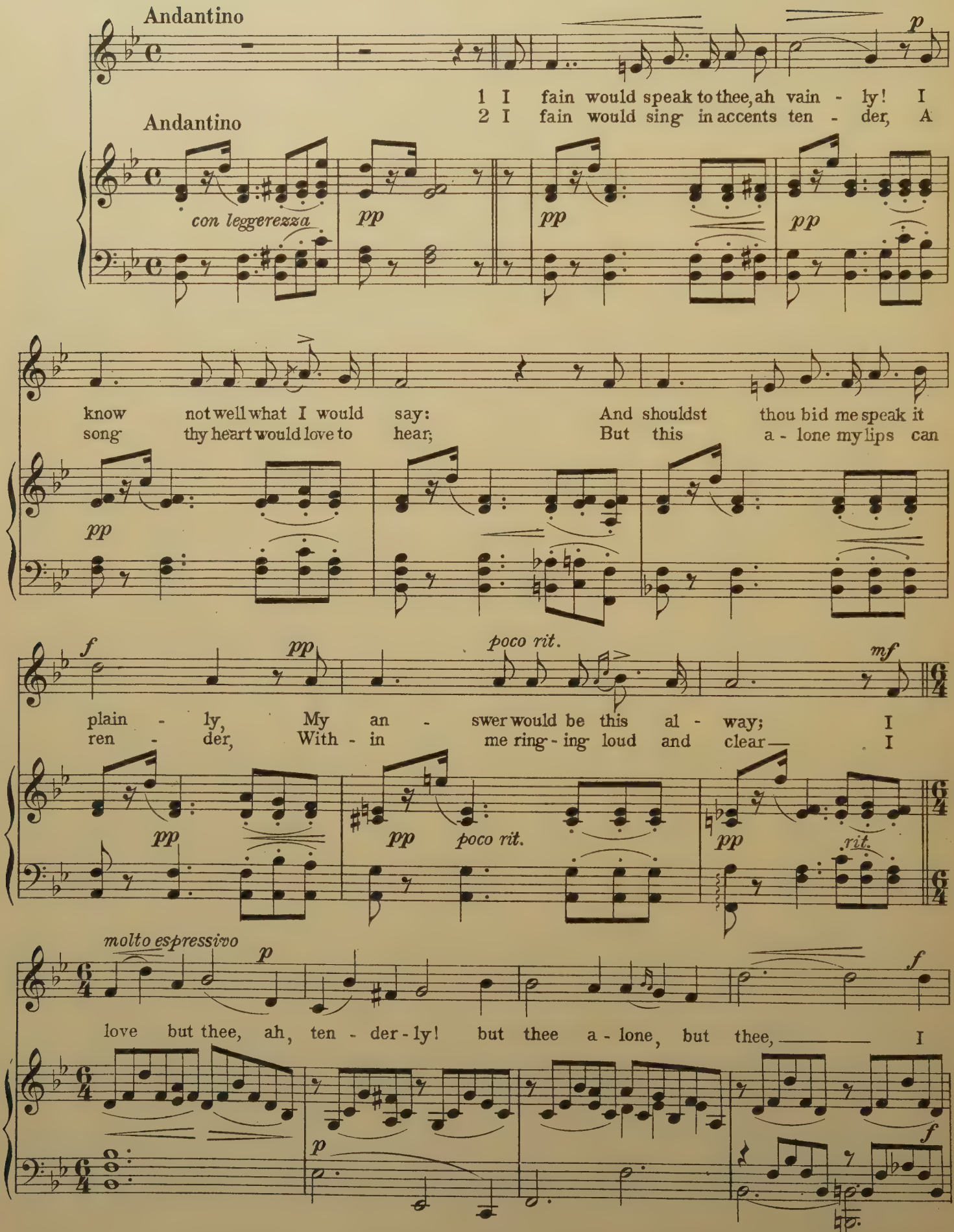

mp
Voi - ces long hush'd, now their full notes pro - long.
Flo - ra thy pres - sence a - waits in the bow - ers
mp
poco rit.
E - cho - ing far and near.
Long - ing for thy com - mands.
poco rit.
p
a tempo
p
Sun - shine now wakes all the flow - rets from sleep,
Brook - lets are whisp - 'ring as on - ward they flow;
delicato
rit.
Joy - giv - ing in - cense floats on the air,
Songs of the light at thy glad re - turn
rit.

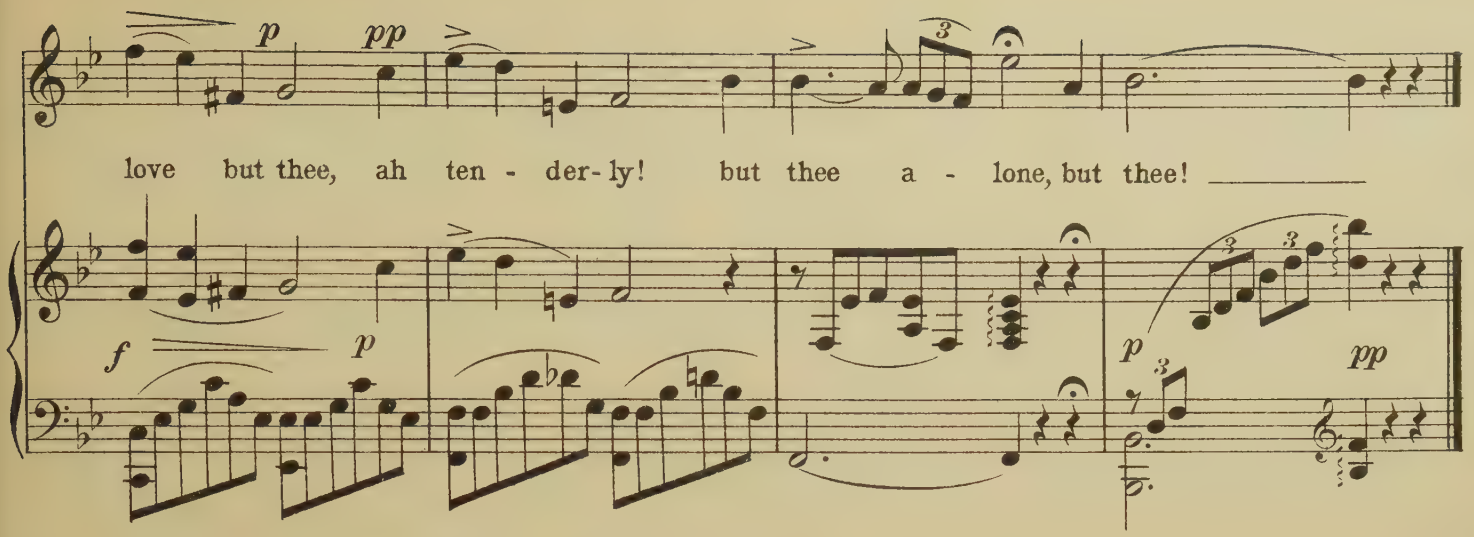

a tempo
cresc.
Snow - drop and prim - rose both ti - mid - ly peep
Bound - less the wealth thou in love dost be - stow
a tempo
cresc.
poco rit.
Hail - ing the glad new year.
Ev - er with lav - ish hand.
collo voce
p a tempo
Balm - y and life breath-ing breez - es are blow - ing, Swift - ly to
How na-ture loves thee each glad voice dis - clos - es, Her - ald thou
p
a tempo
con espress.
na - ture new vi - gor be - stow - ing, Ah! how my heart beats with rap - ture a -
art of the time of the ro - ses, Ah! how my heart beats with rap - ture a -
colla voca


rall.
new, As Earth's fair - est beau - ties a - gain meet my view.
new, As Earth's fair - est beau - ties a - gain meet my view.
rall.
a tempo
p
Sing then, ye birds! raise your voi - ces on high; Flow - rets a -
f
rit.
a tempo cresc.
wake ye! burst in - to bloom Spring-time is come! and sweet
Sum - mer is nigh, Sing, then, ye birds, O sing!
rall e dim.

Embarrassment

FRANZ ABT

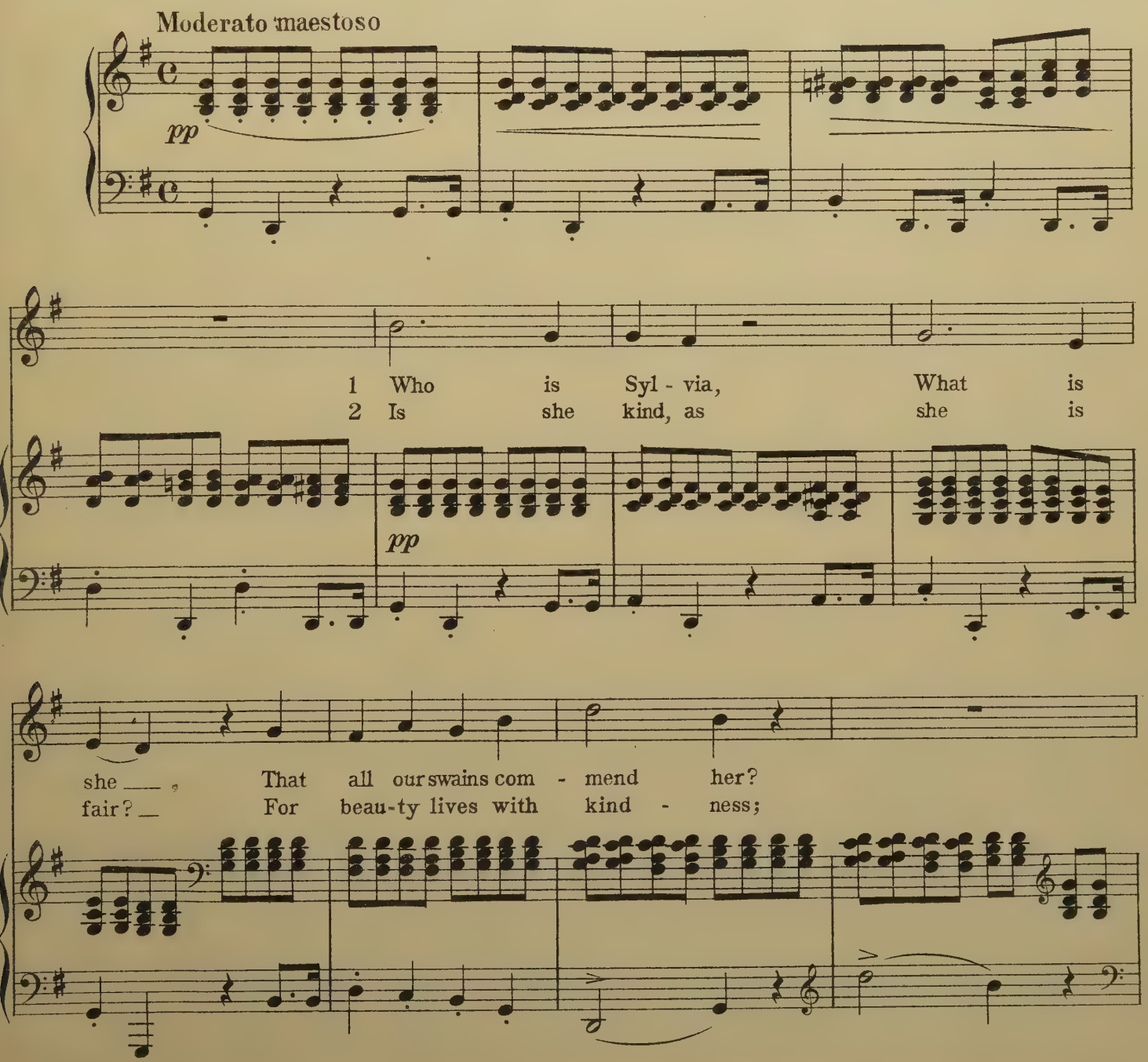


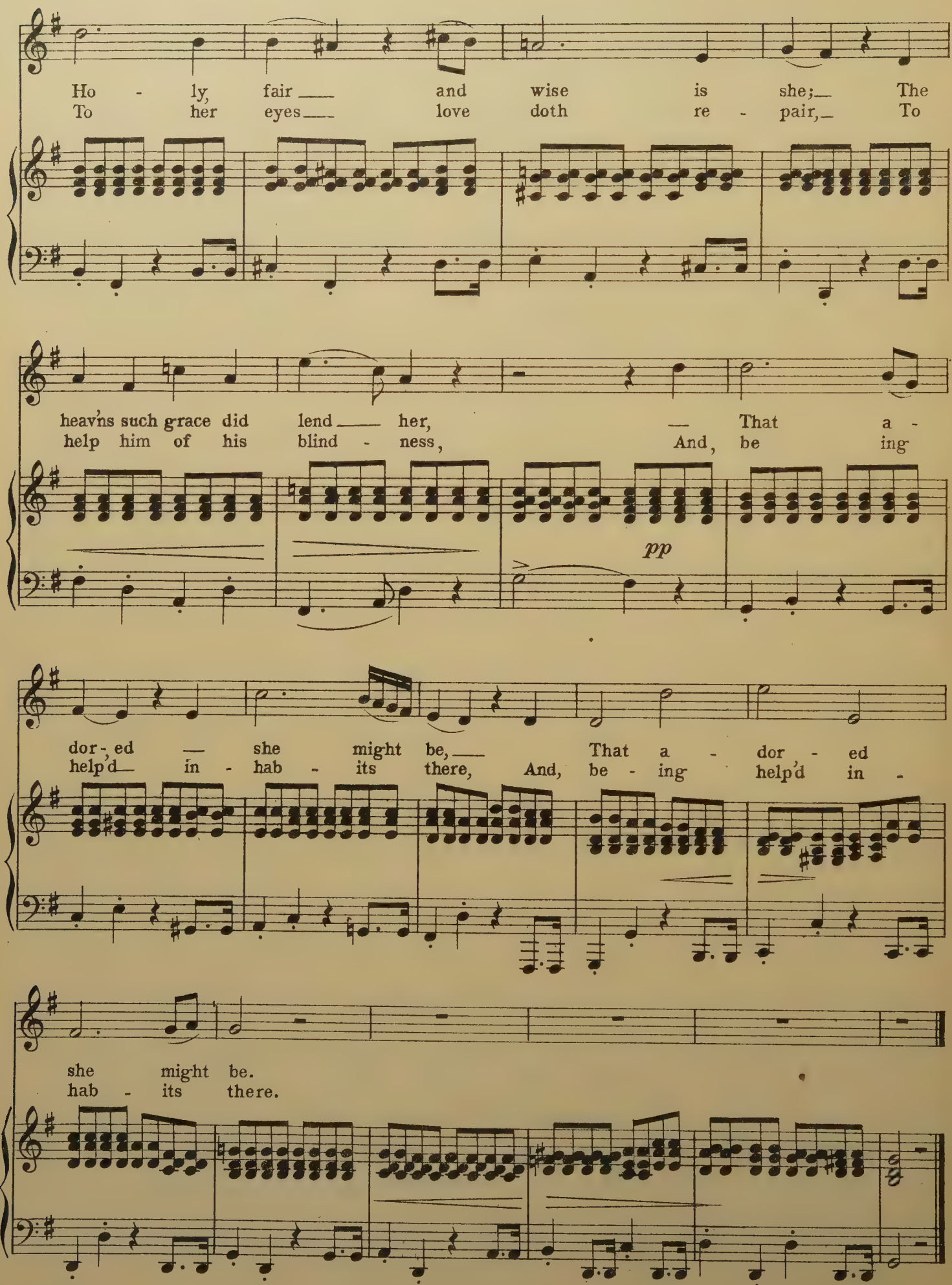


Who is Sylvia?

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

FRANZ SCHUBERT




Ho - ly, fair ___ and wise is she;_ The
To her eyes___ love doth re - pair,_ To
heav'ns such grace did lend___ her, ___ That a -
help him of his blind - ness, And, be ing
pp
dor - ed ___ she might be,___ That a - dor - ed
help'd___ in - hab - its there, And, be - ing help'd in -
she might be.
hab - its there.

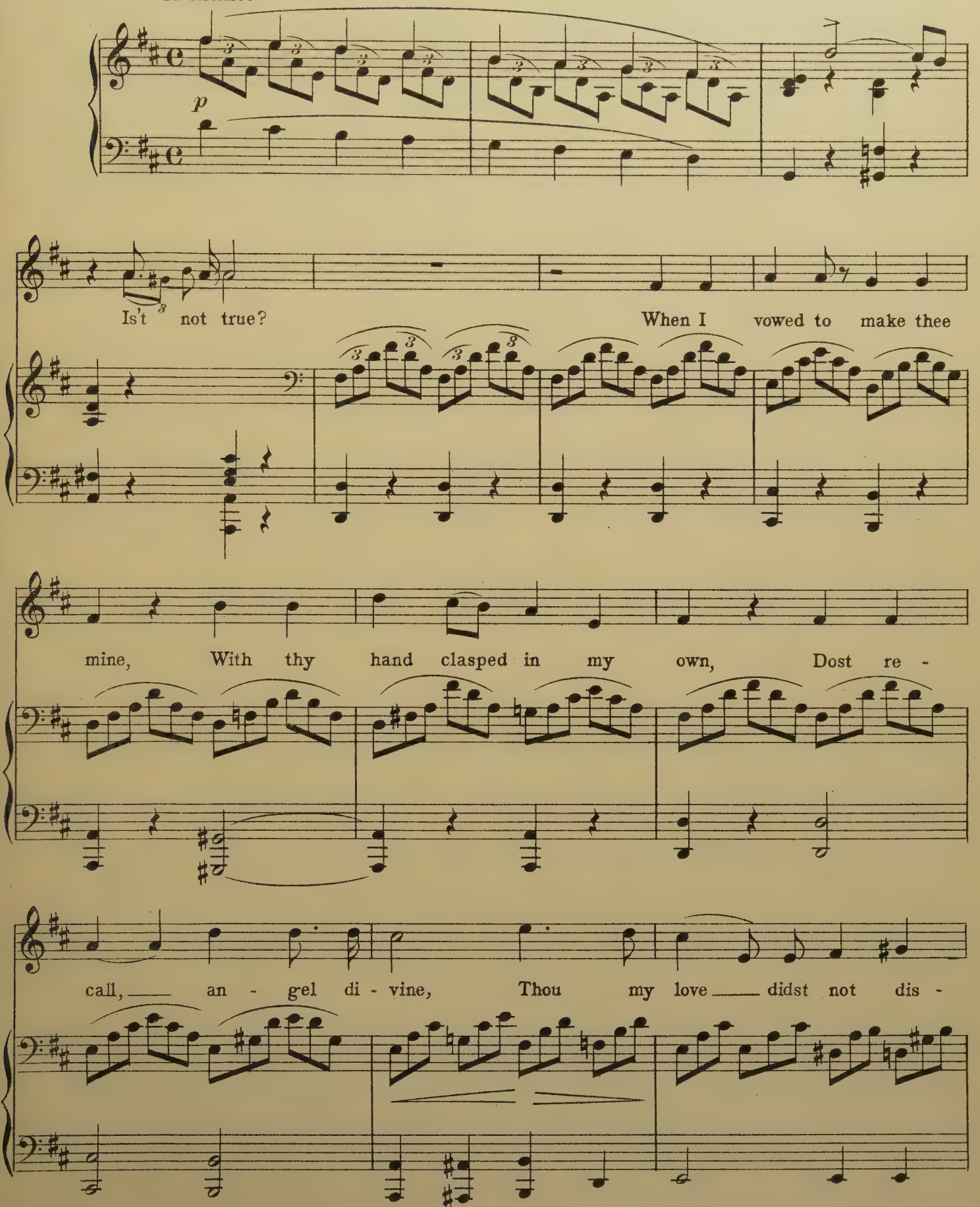
Non è ver

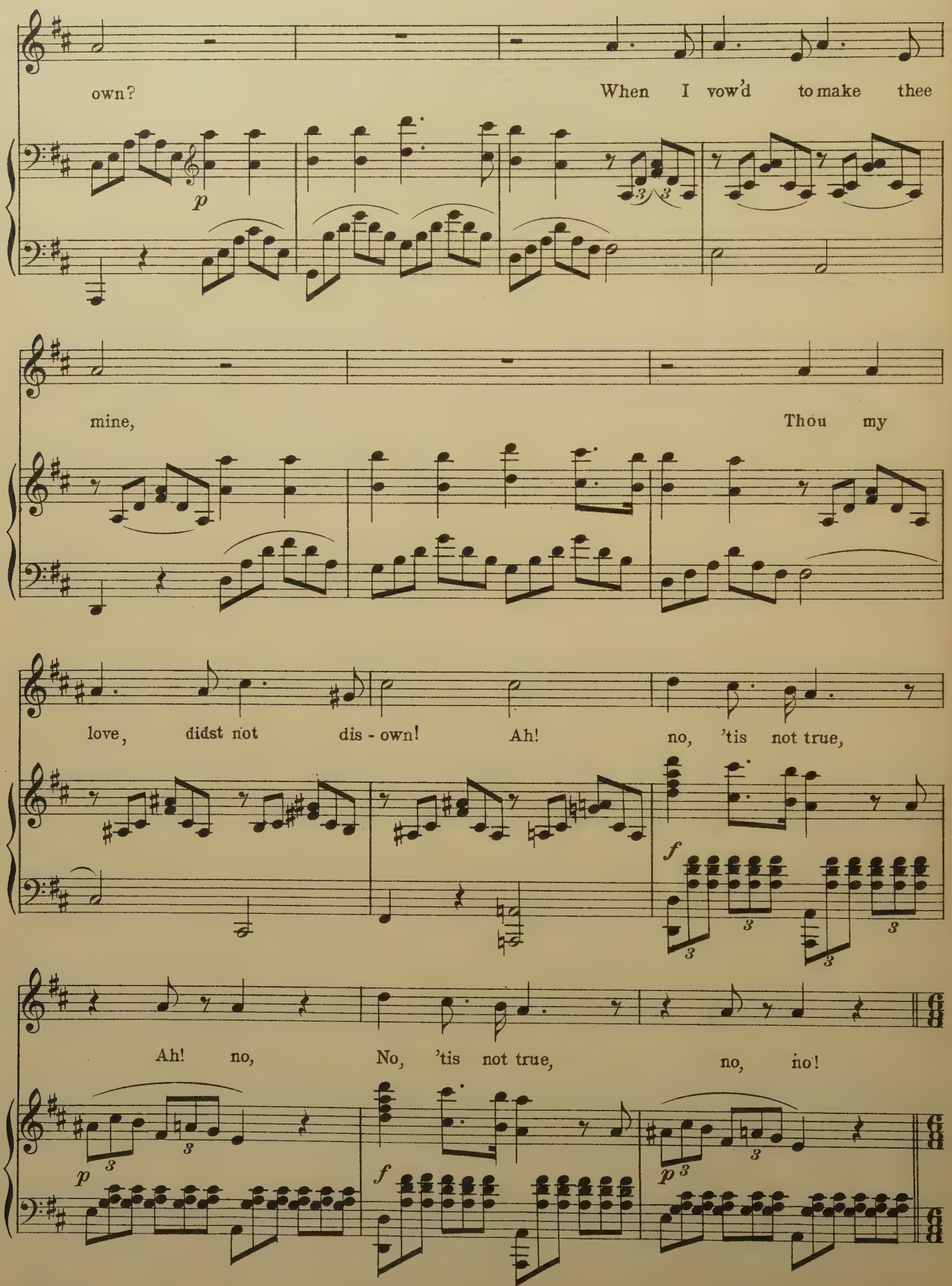
('TIS NOT TRUE)

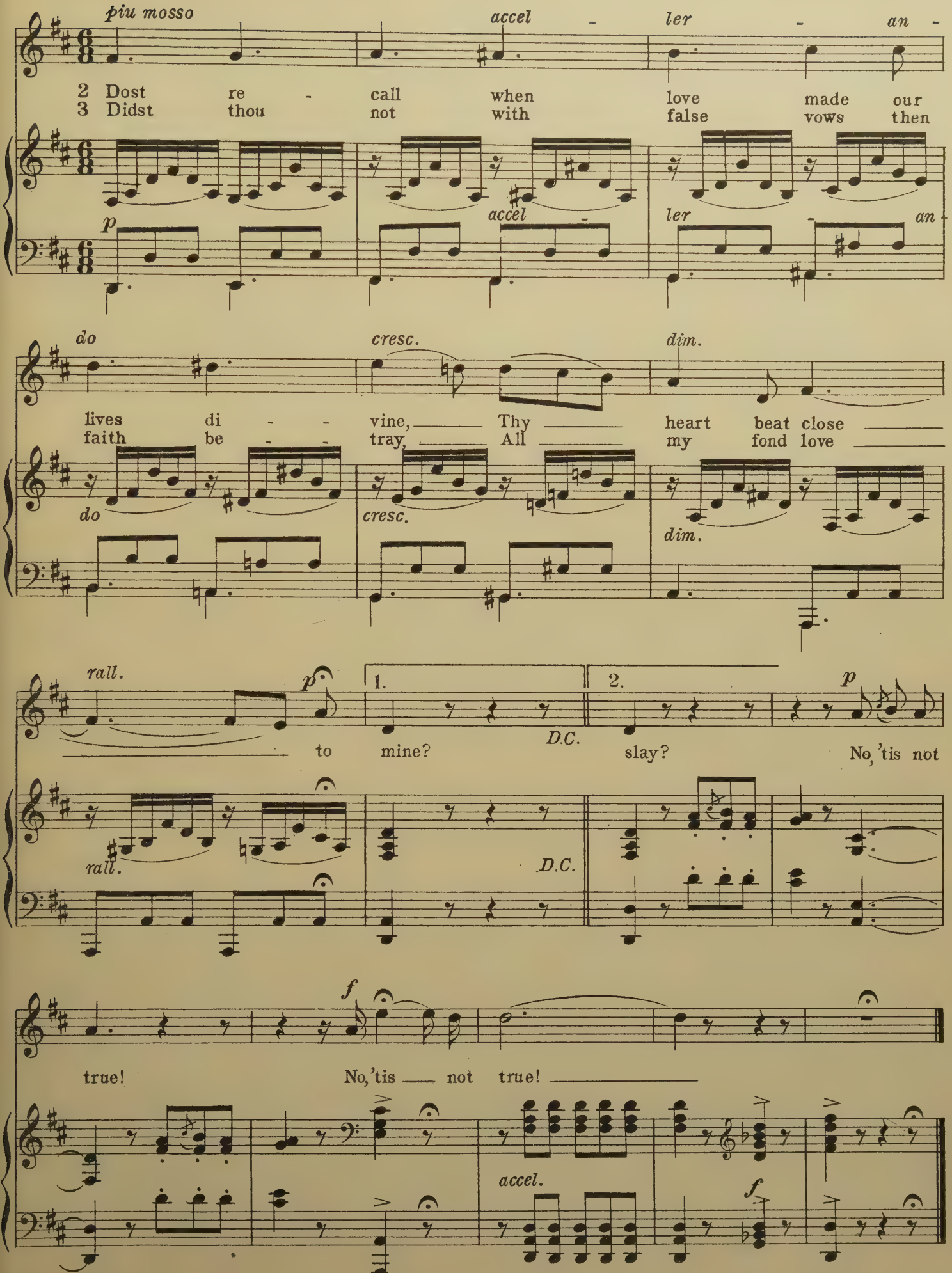
English version by
FREDERICK H. MARTENS

TITO MATTEI

Andante



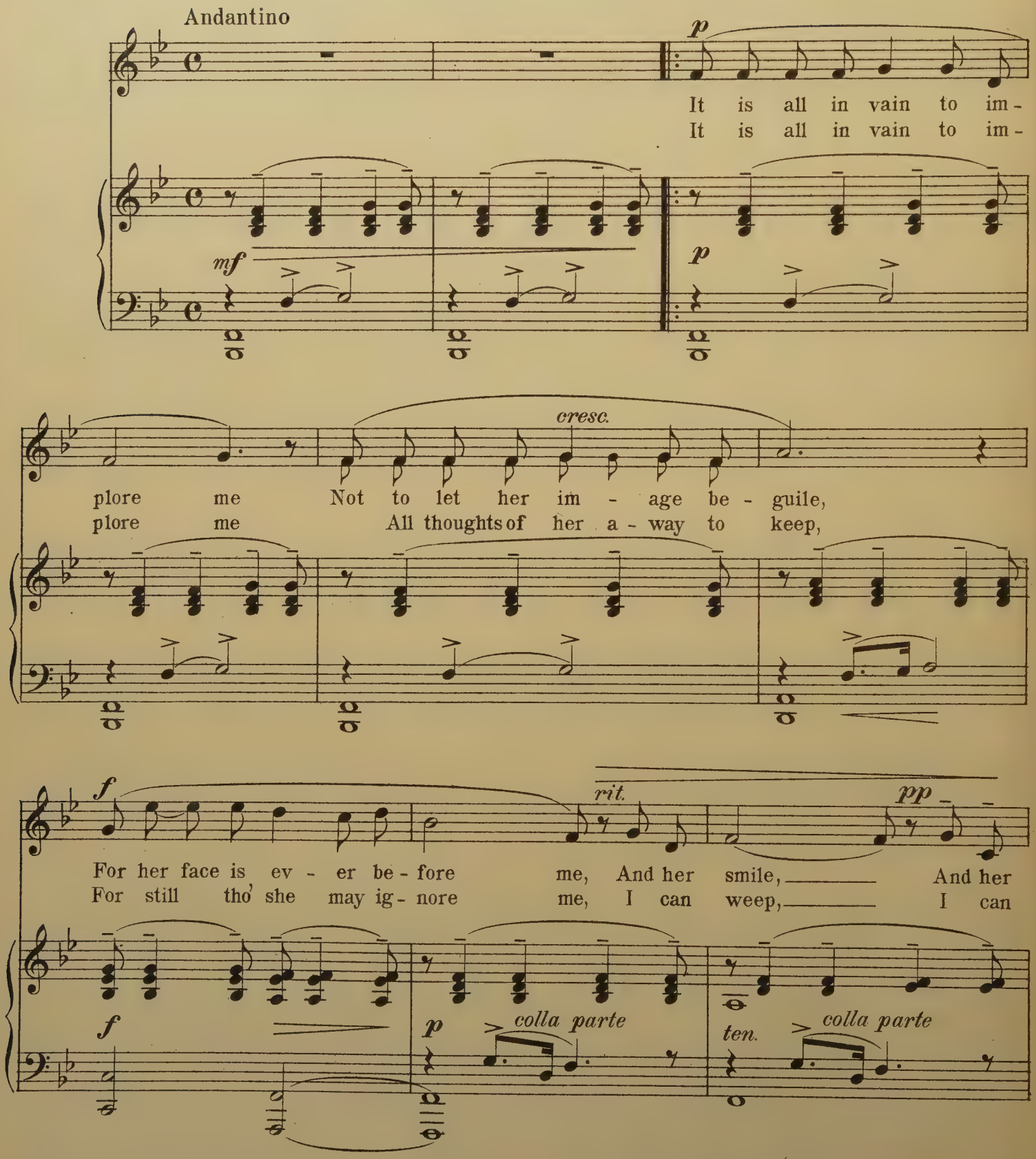

own?
When I vow'd to make thee
p
mine,
Thou my
love, didst not dis - own!
Ah! no, 'tis not true,
f
Ah! no,
No, 'tis not true, no, no!
p
f
p

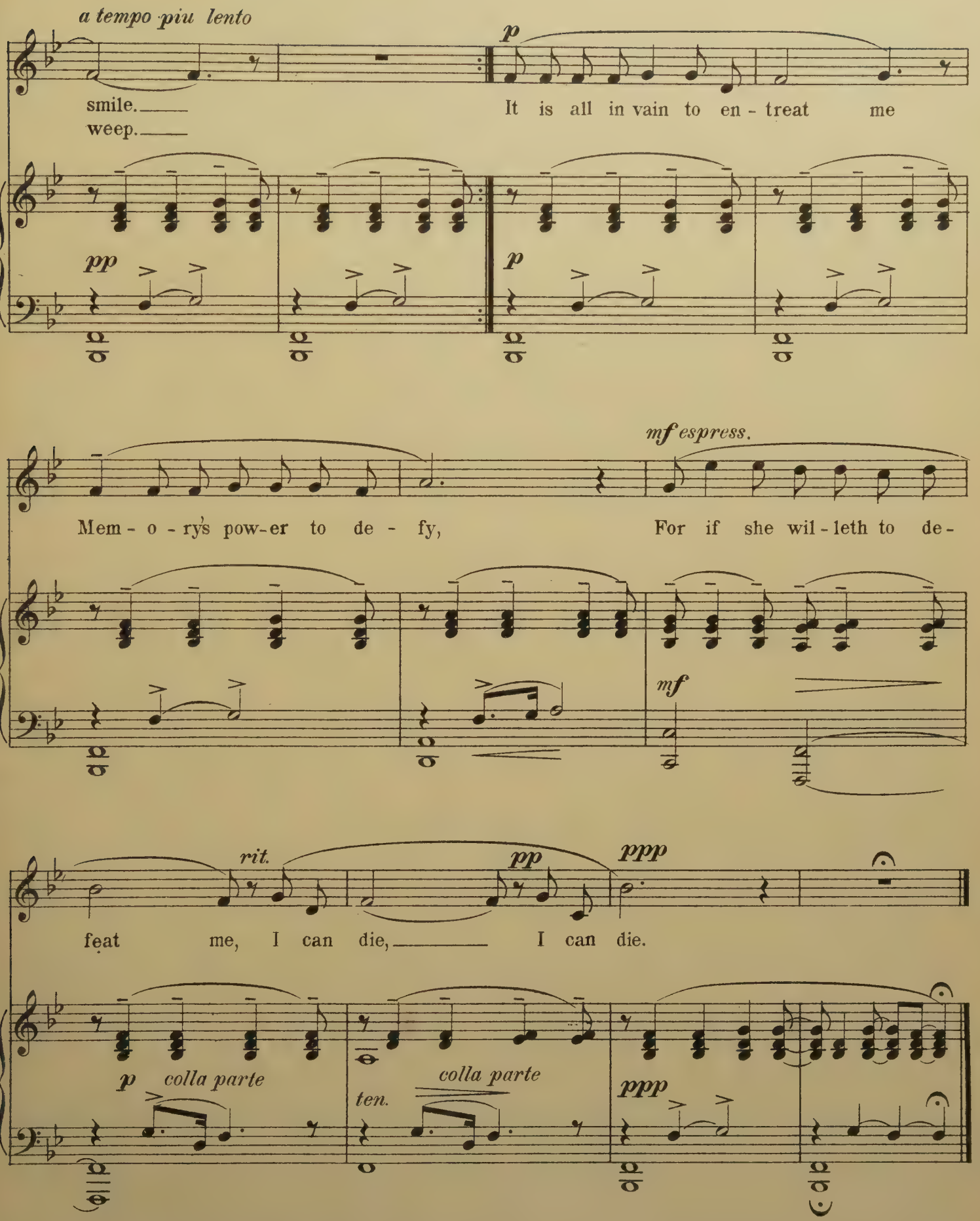

piu mosso
accel - ler - an -
2 Dost re - call when love made our
3 Didst thou not with false vows then
p
accel - ler - an -
do
cresc.
dim.
lives di - - vine, Thy heart beat close
faith be - - tray, All my fond love
do
cresc.
dim.
rall.
p
1.
2.
D.C.
to mine?
slay?
No, 'tis not
rall.
D.C.
p
f
true!
No, 'tis not true!
accel.
f

Obstination

(A Resolve)

H. de FONTENAILLES

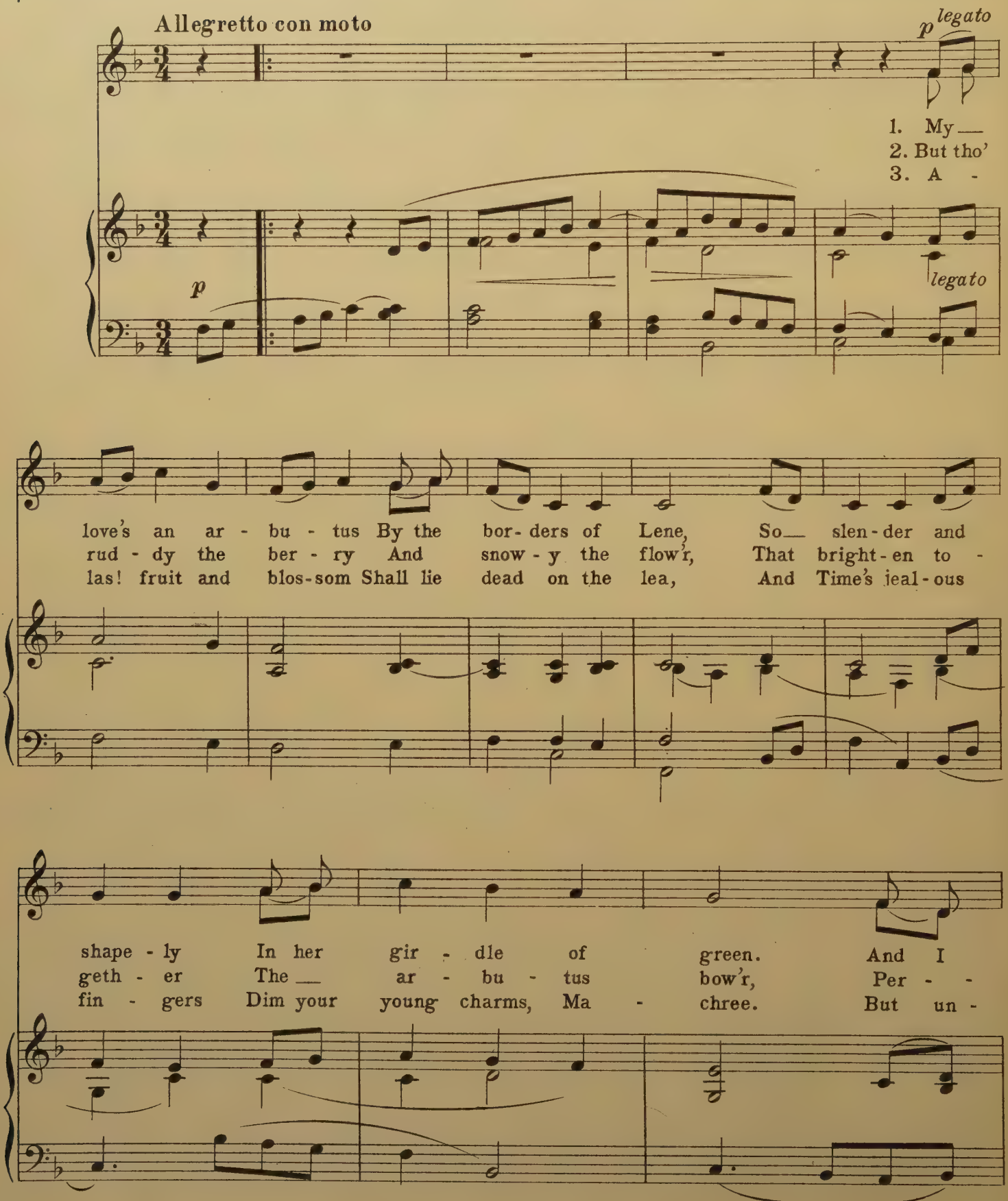


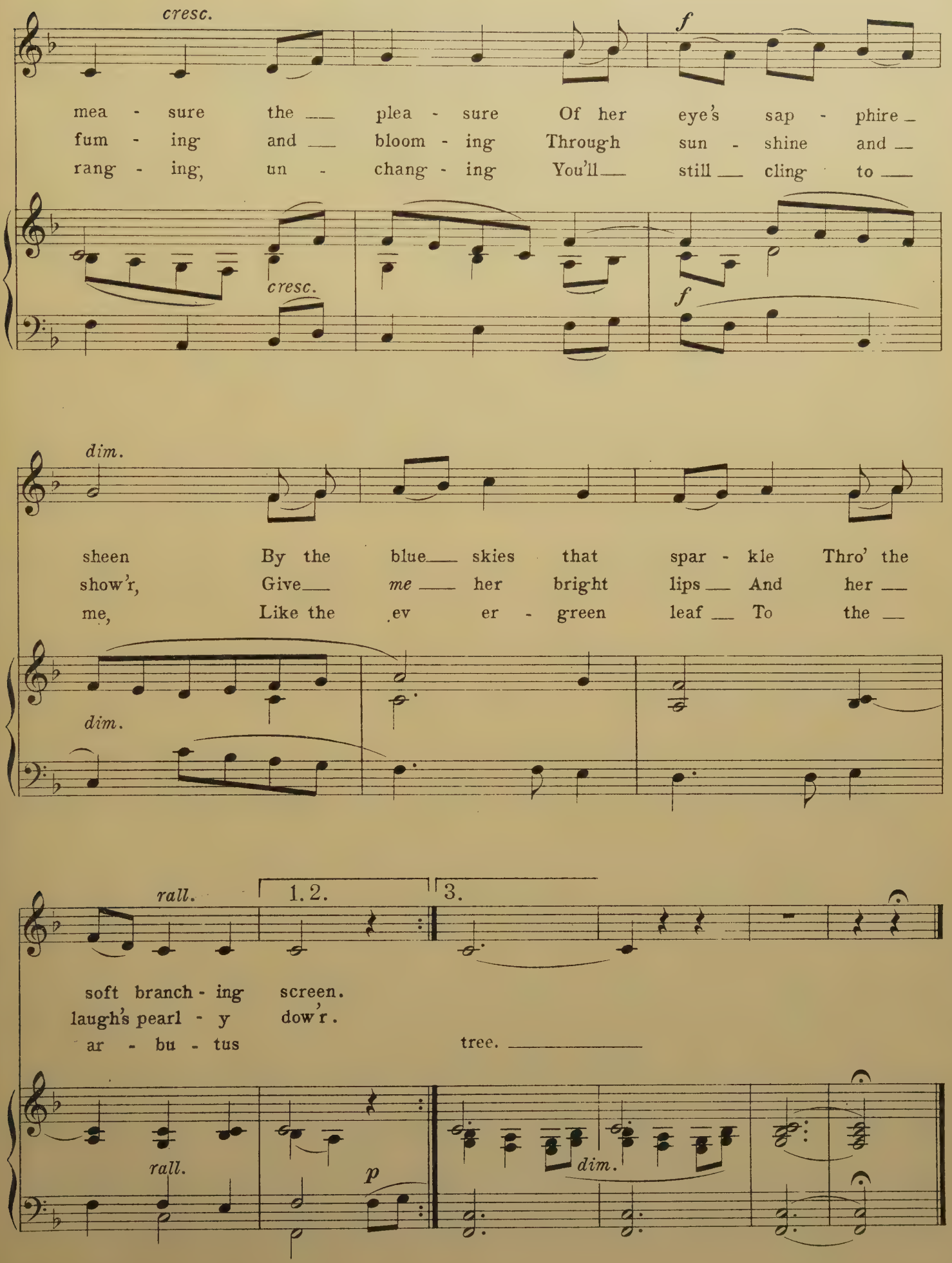

a tempo piu lento
p
smile.
weep.
It is all in vain to en - treat me
pp
p
mf espress.
Mem - o - ry's pow-er to de - fy,
For if she wil - leth to de -
mf
rit.
pp
ppp
feat me, I can die,
I can die.
p colla parte
colla parte
ten.
ppp

My Love's an Arbutus

Words by
A.P. GRAVES

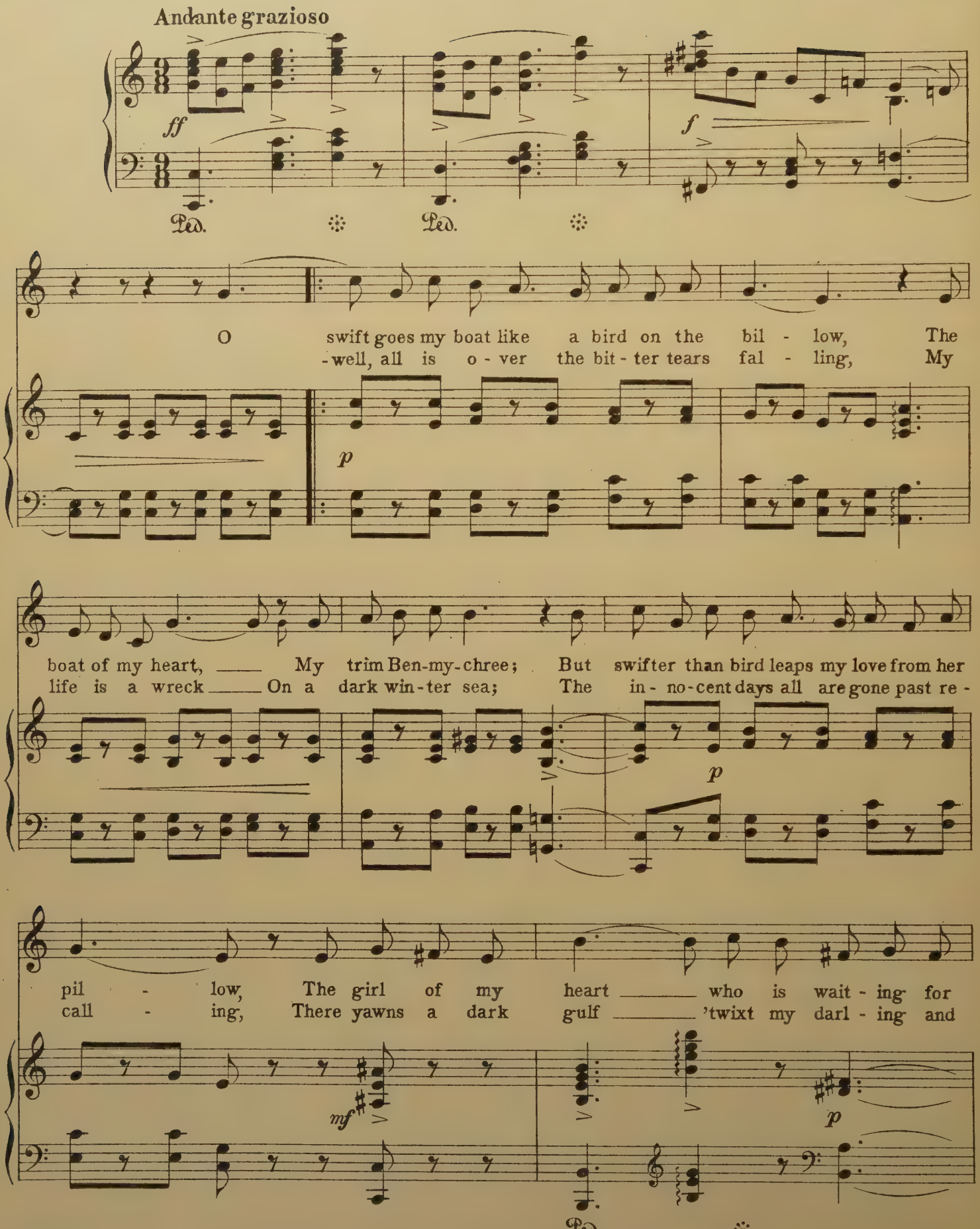
Music Arranged by
C. VILLIERS STANFORD

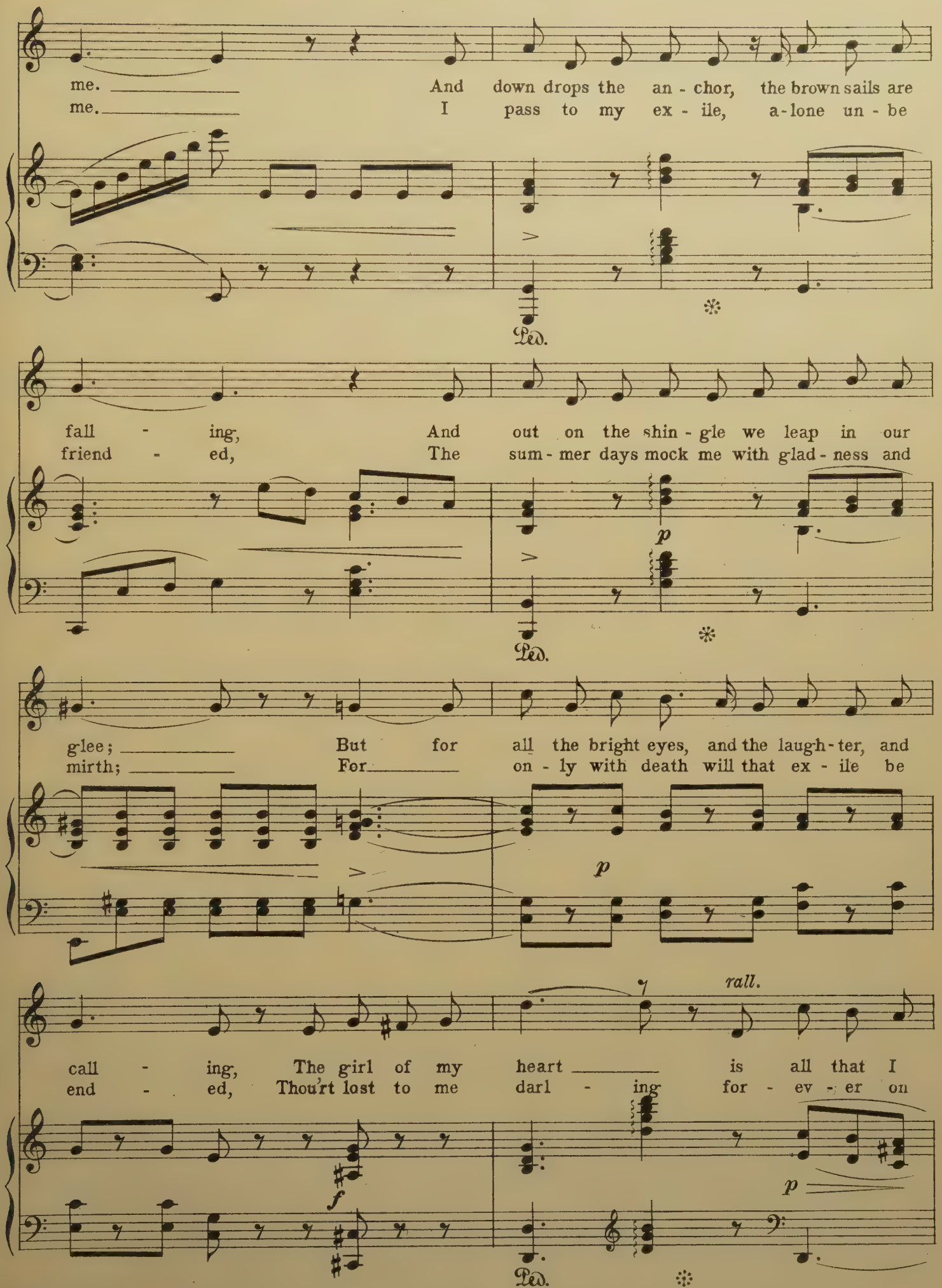


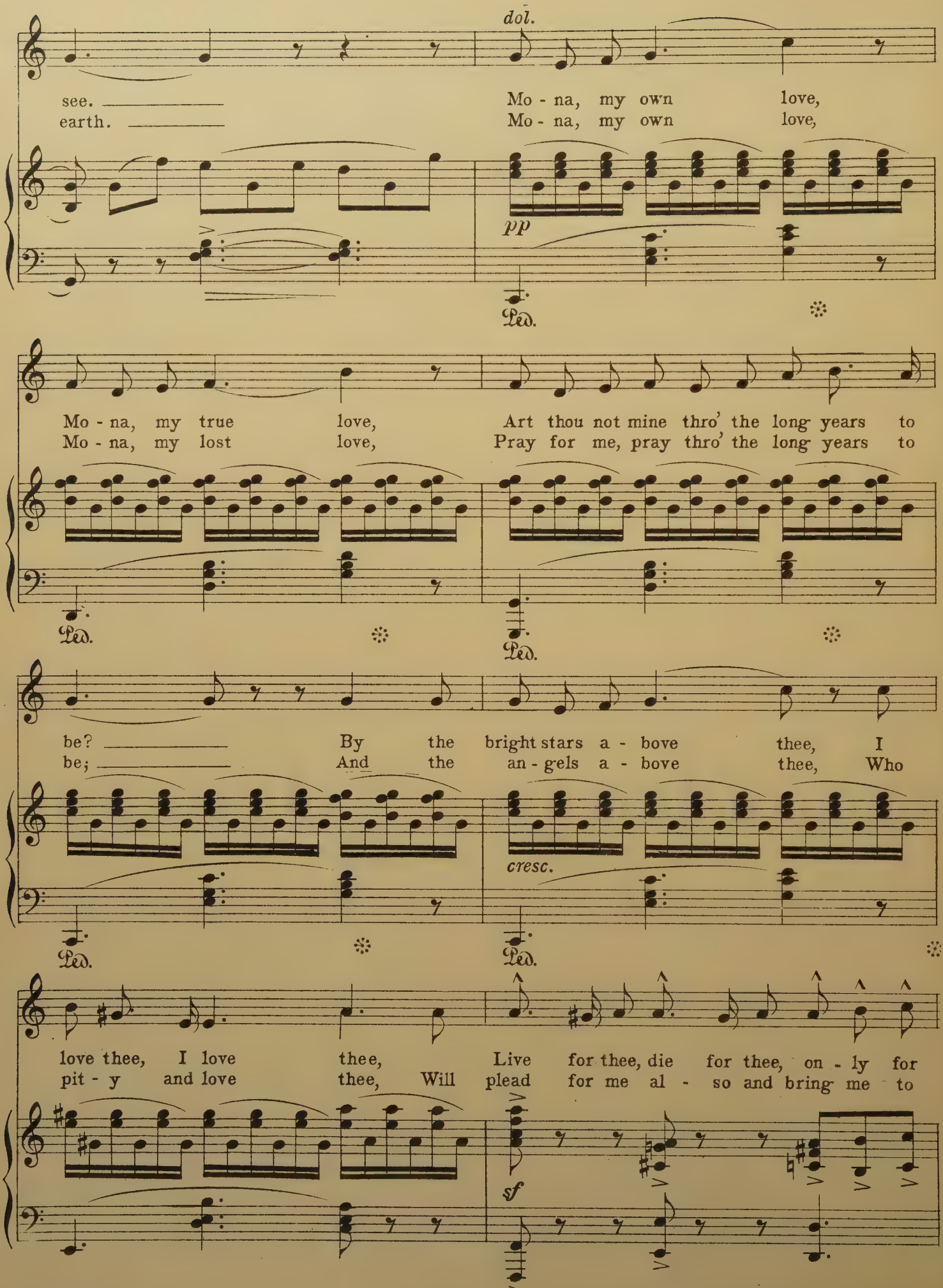

cresc.
f
mea - sure the plea - sure Of her eye's sap - phire
fum - ing and bloom - ing Through sun - shine and
rang - ing, un - chang - ing You'll still cling to
cresc.
f
dim.
sheen By the blue skies that spar - kle Thro' the
show'r, Give me her bright lips And her
me, Like the ev er - green leaf To the
dim.
rall.
1. 2.
3.
soft branch - ing screen.
laugh's pearl - y dow'r.
ar - bu - tus tree.
rall.
p
dim.

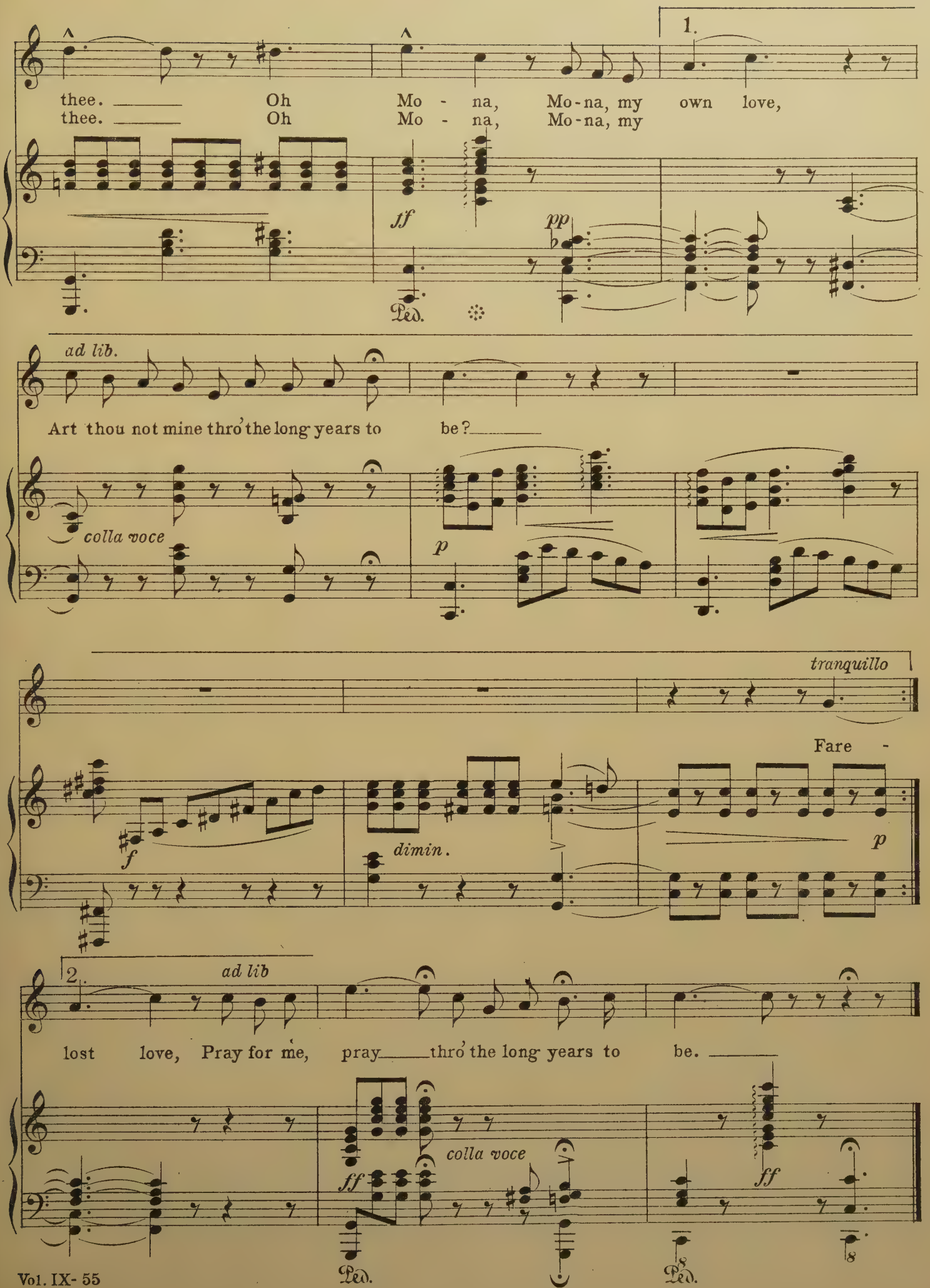
Mona

F.E.WEATHERLY STEPHEN ADAMS



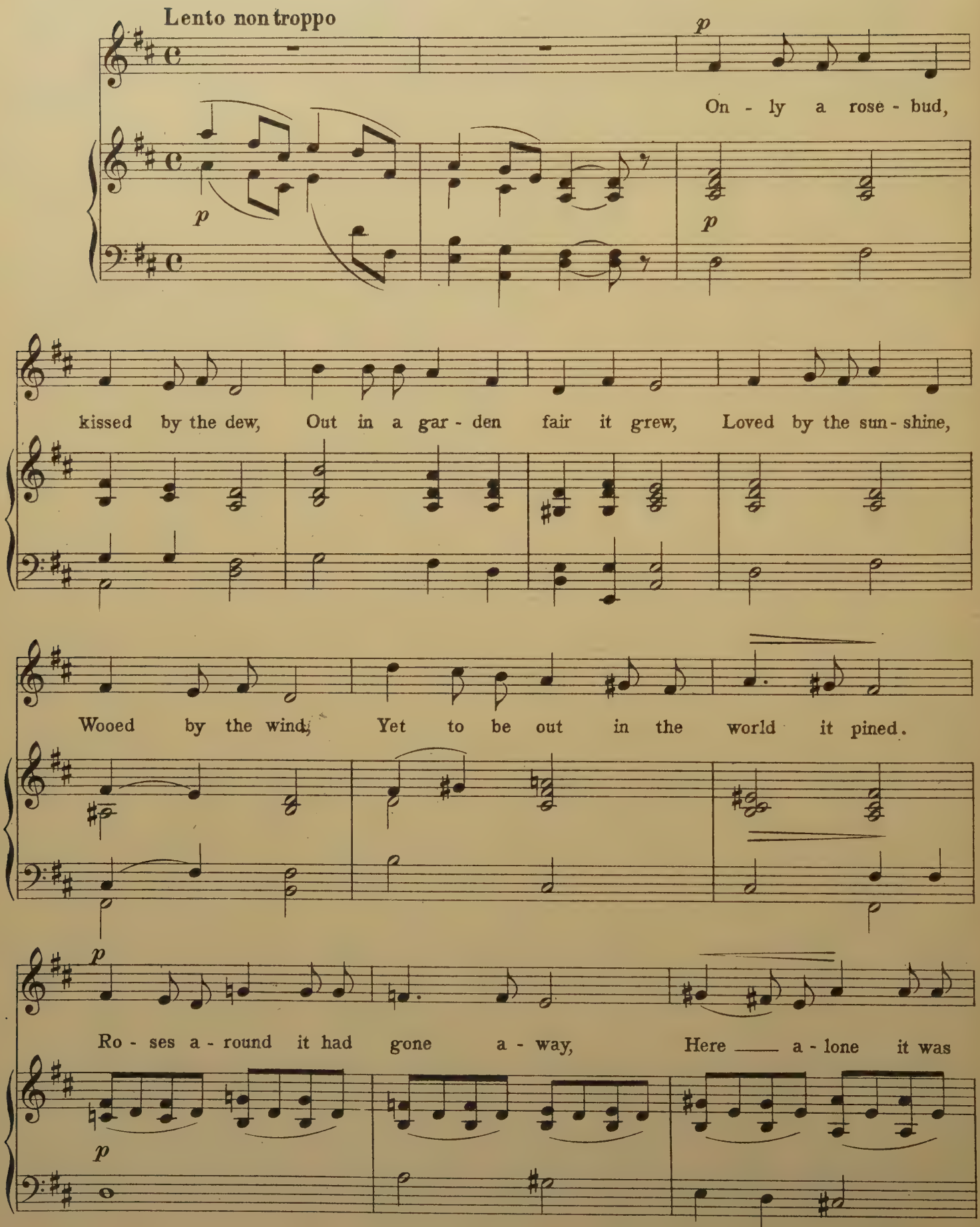

me. And down drops the an - chor, the brown sails are
me. I pass to my ex - ile, a-lone un - be
Ped.
fall - ing, And out on the shin - gle we leap in our
friend - ed, The sum - mer days mock me with glad - ness and
p
Ped.
glee; But for all the bright eyes, and the laugh - ter, and
mirth; For on - ly with death will that ex - ile be
p
rall.
call - ing, The girl of my heart is all that I
end - ed, Thou'rt lost to me darl - ing for - ev - er on
f
p
Ped.

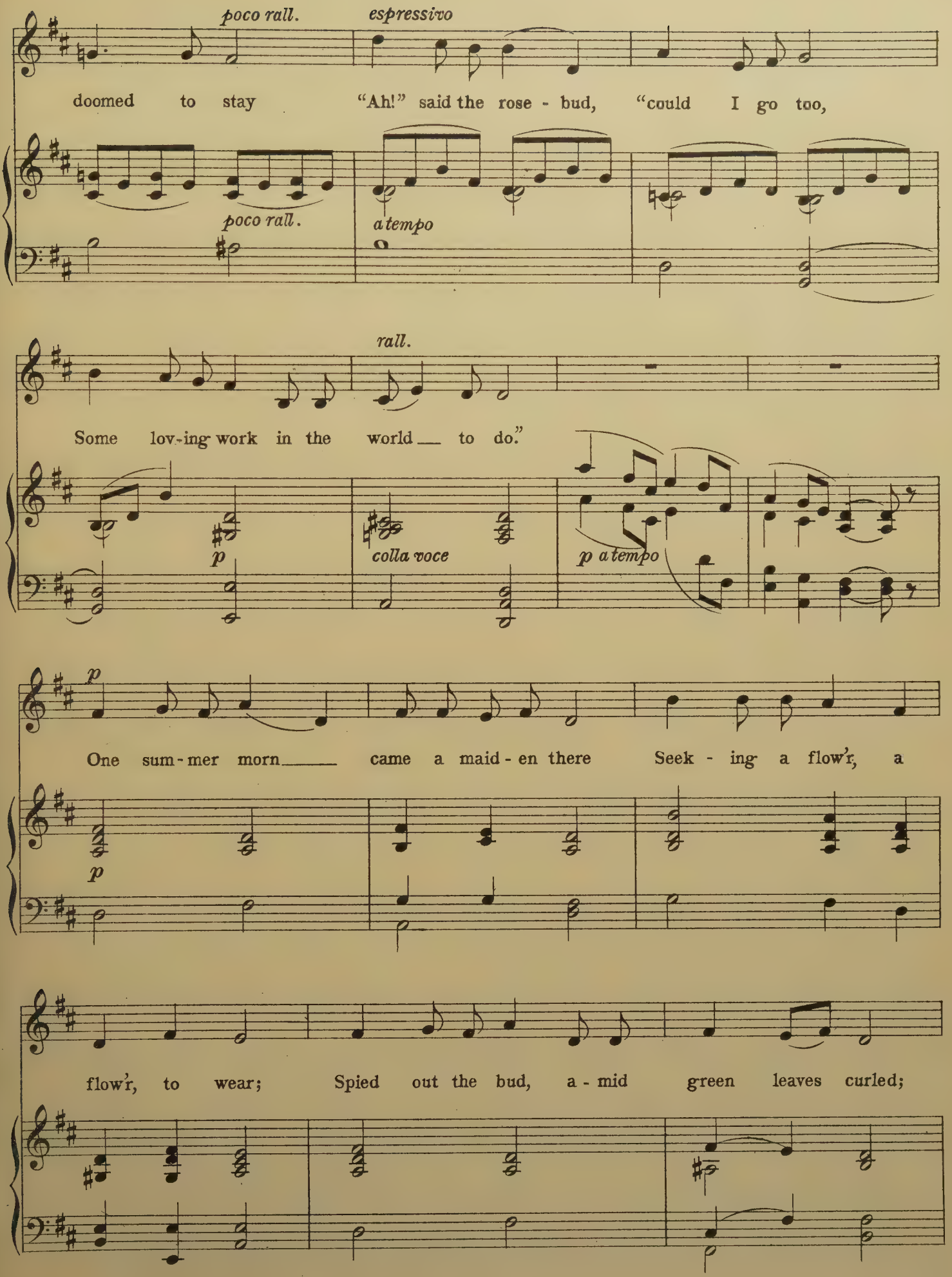

dol.
see.
earth.
Mo - na, my own love,
Mo - na, my own love,
pp
Ped.
Mo - na, my true love,
Mo - na, my lost love,
Art thou not mine thro' the long years to
Pray for me, pray thro' the long years to
Ped.
Ped.
be?
be;
By the bright stars a - bove thee, I
And the an - gels a - bove thee, Who
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
love thee, I love thee,
pit - y and love thee,
Live for thee, die for thee, on - ly for
Will plead for me al - so and bring me to
sf

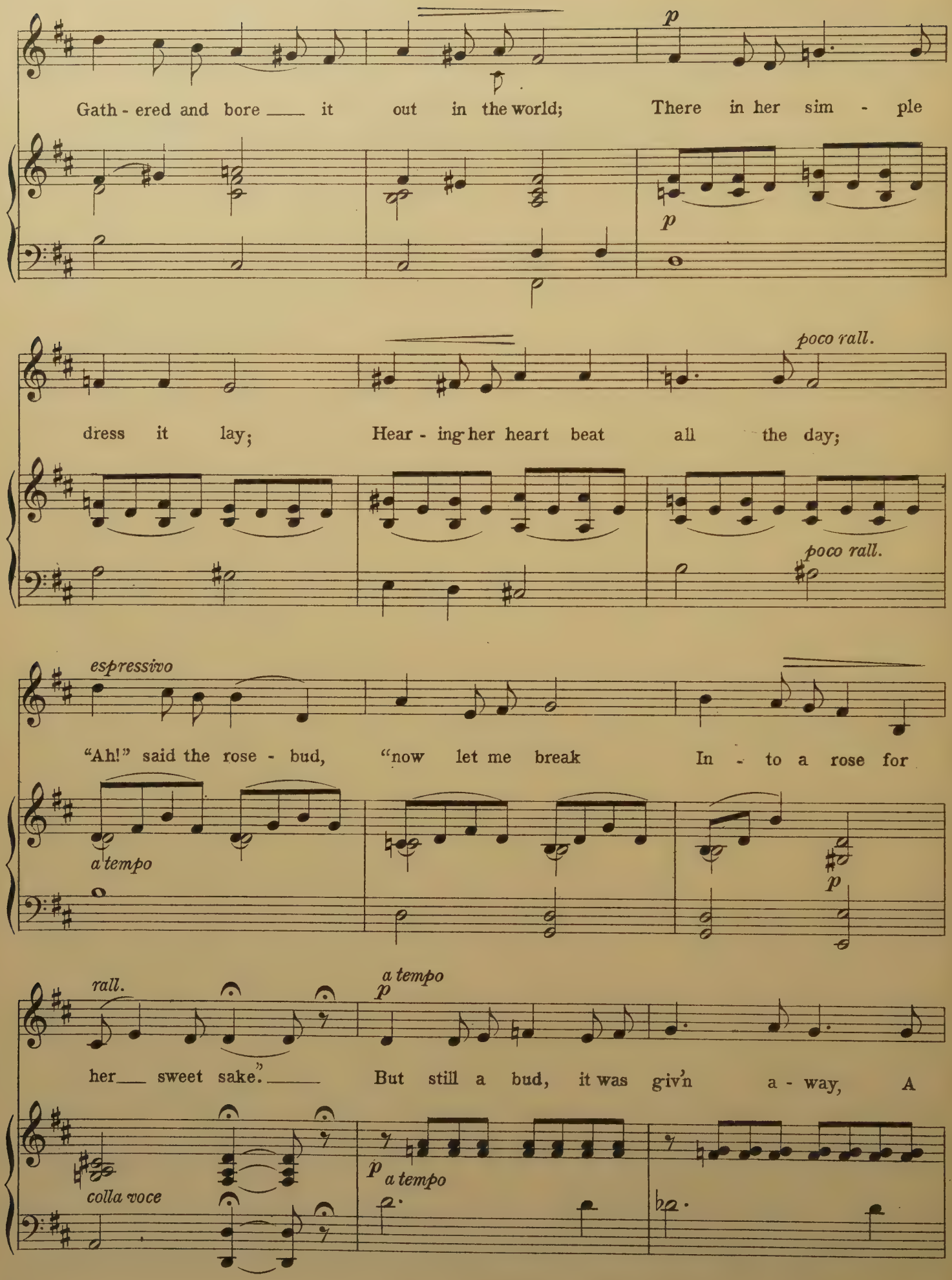

1.
thee. Oh Mo - na, Mo-na, my own love,
thee. Oh Mo - na, Mo-na, my
ff
pp
Ped.
ad lib.
Art thou not mine thro' the long years to be?
colla voce
p
tranquillo
Fare -
f
dimin.
p
2.
ad lib
lost love, Pray for me, pray thro' the long years to be.
colla voce
ff
ff
Ped.
Ped.

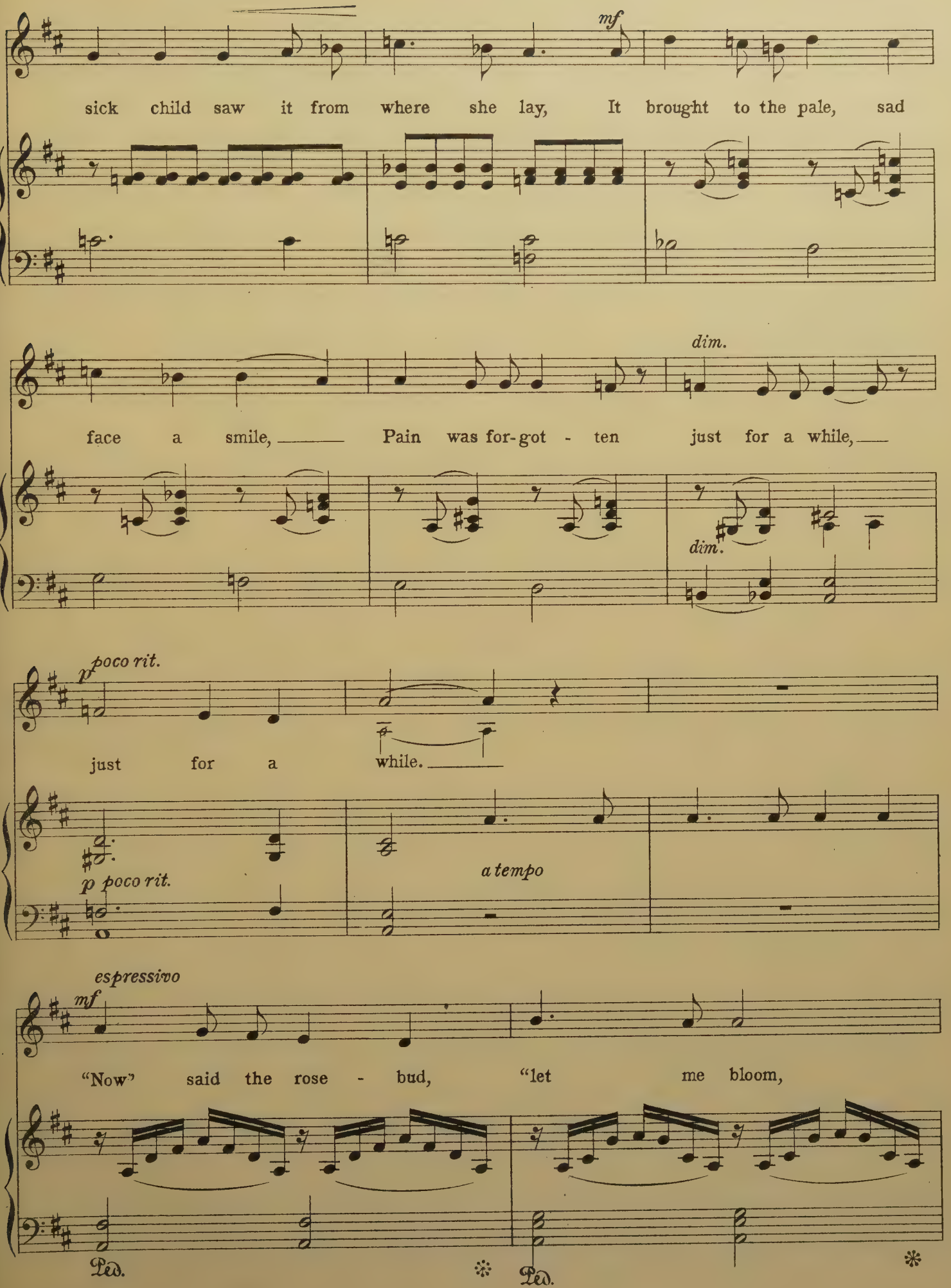
The Mission of a Rose

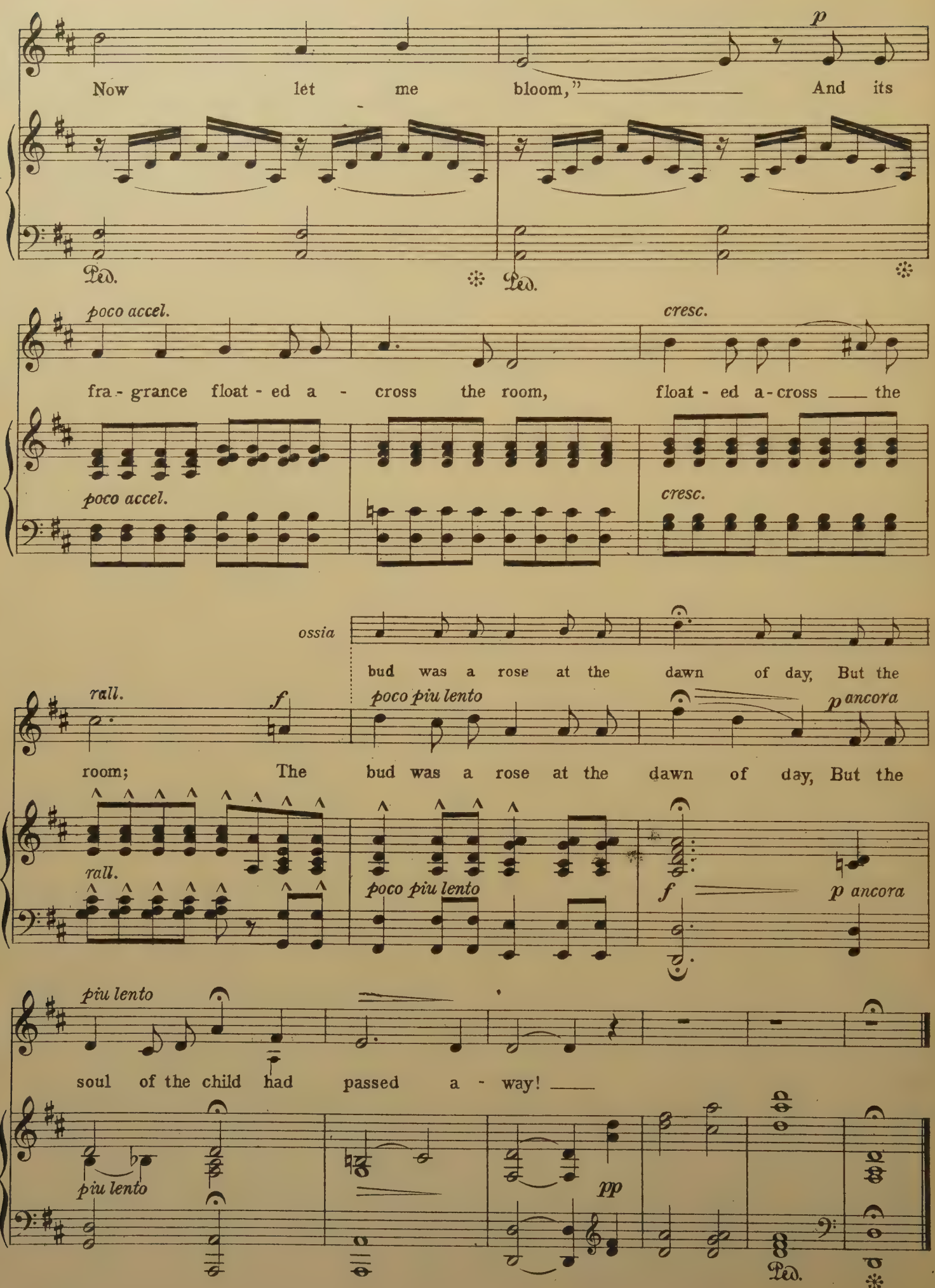
F. H. COWEN




poco rall.
espressivo
doomed to stay
"Ah!" said the rose - bud, "could I go too,
poco rall.
a tempo
rall.
Some lov-ing work in the world to do."
p
colla voce
p a tempo
p
One sum-mer morn came a maid-en there
Seek - ing a flow'r, a
p
flow'r, to wear;
Spied out the bud, a - mid green leaves curled;


Gath - ered and bore ___ it out in the world; There in her sim - ple
p
p
dress it lay; Hear - ing her heart beat all the day;
poco rall.
poco rall.
espressivo
"Ah!" said the rose - bud, "now let me break In - to a rose for
a tempo
p
rall.
her___ sweet sake."___ But still a bud, it was giv'n a - way, A
a tempo
p
colla voce
p a tempo


mf
sick child saw it from where she lay, It brought to the pale, sad
dim.
face a smile, Pain was for-got - ten just for a while,
dim.
p poco rit.
just for a while.
p poco rit.
a tempo
espressivo
mf
"Now" said the rose - bud, "let me bloom,
Ped.
Ped.

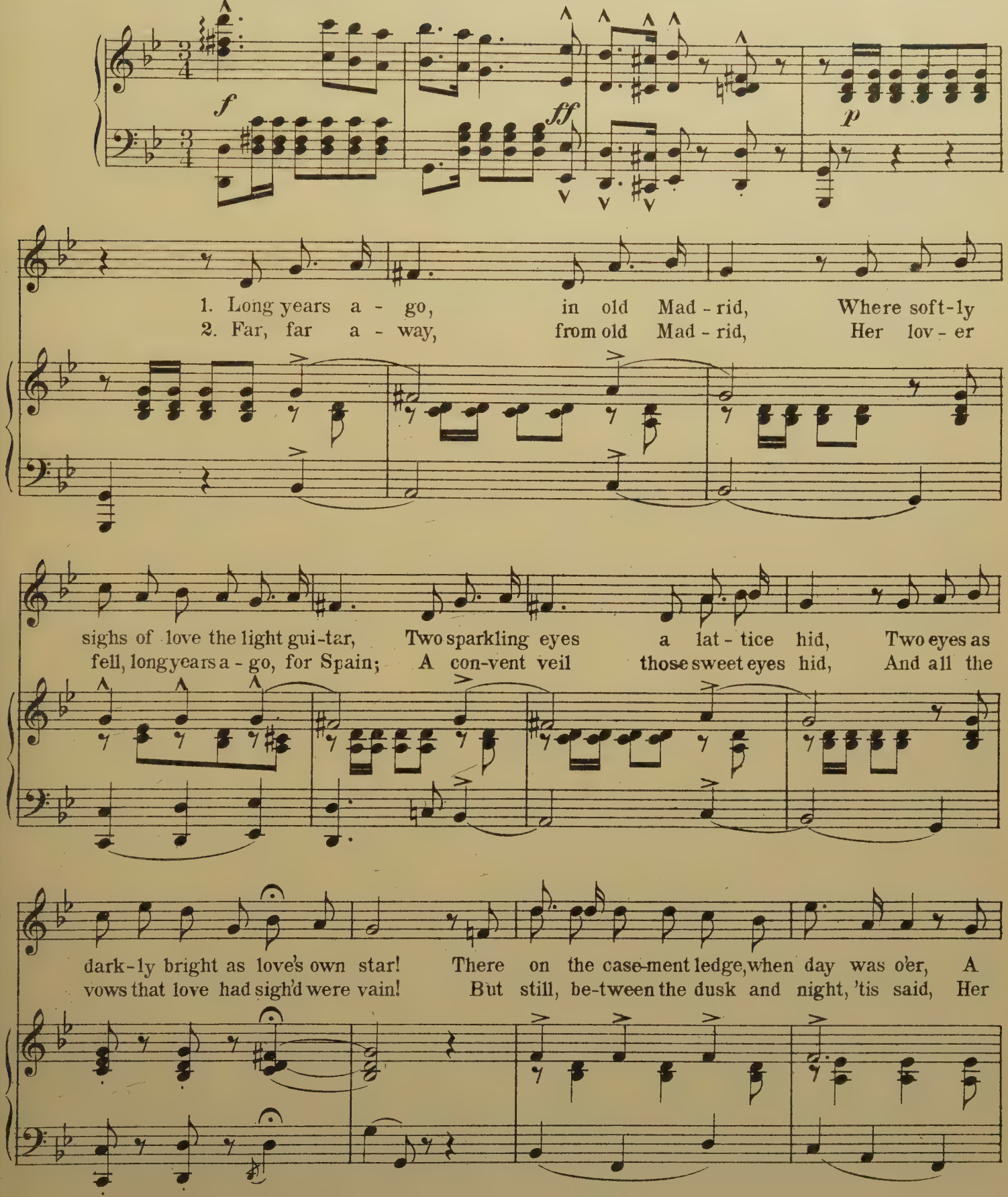

Now let me bloom," And its
p
Ped.
Ped.
poco accel.
fra - grance float - ed a - cross the room,
cresc.
float - ed a - cross the
poco accel.
cresc.
ossia
bud was a rose at the dawn of day, But the
rall.
f
poco piu lento
p ancora
room; The bud was a rose at the dawn of day, But the
rall.
poco piu lento
f
p ancora
piu lento
soul of the child had passed a - way!
piu lento
pp
Ped.

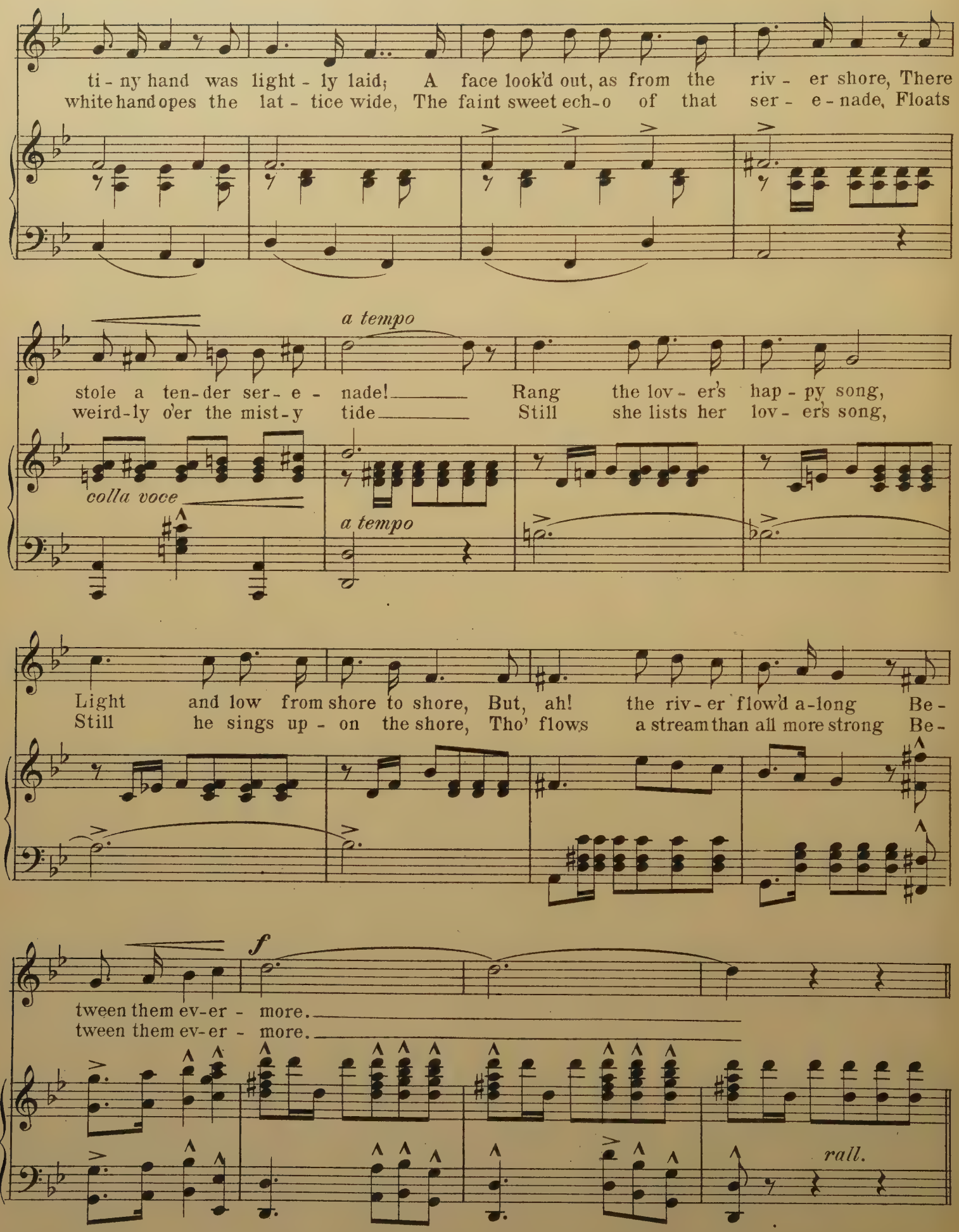
In Old Madrid

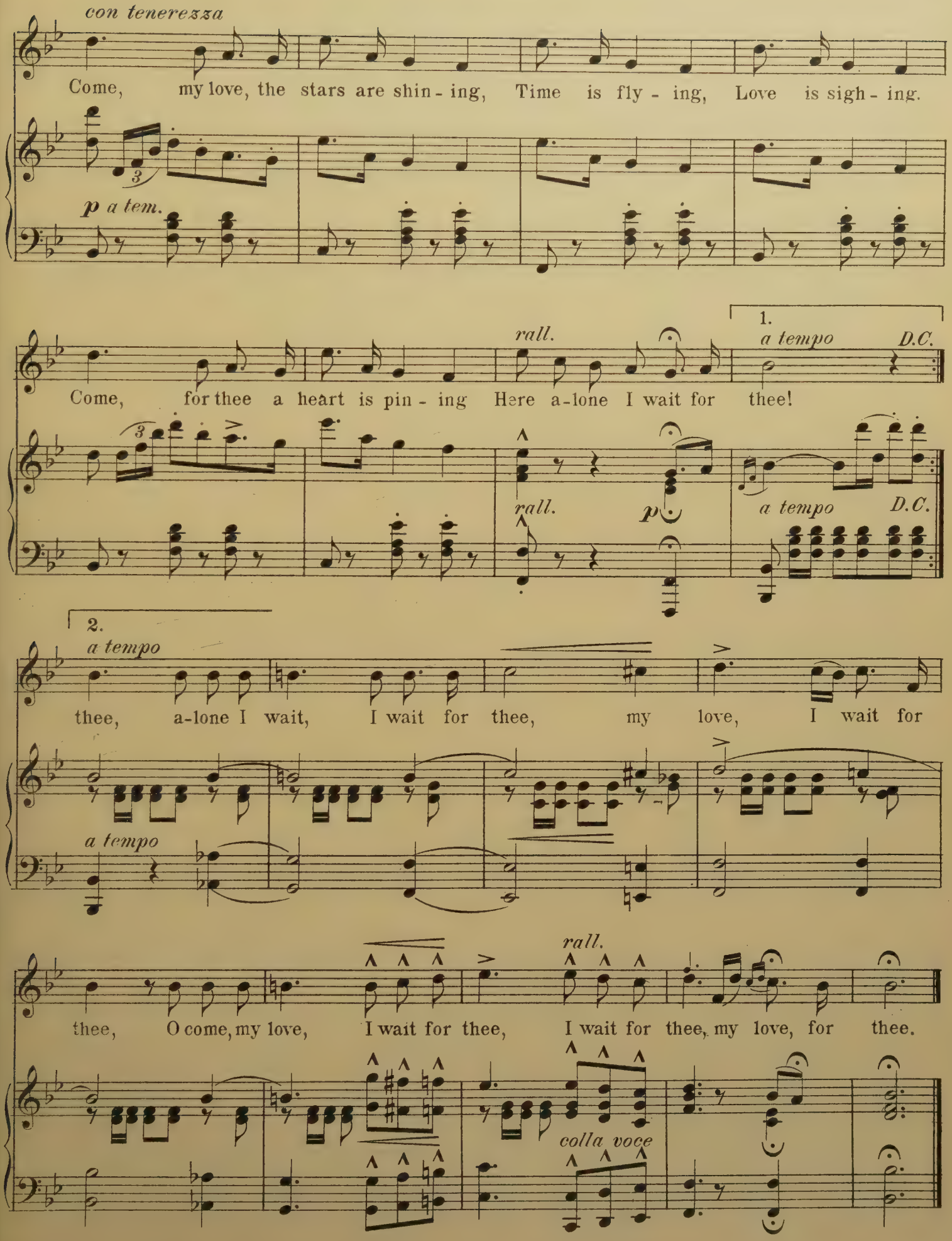
CLIFTON BINGHAM

H. TROTERE

Tempo di Bolero



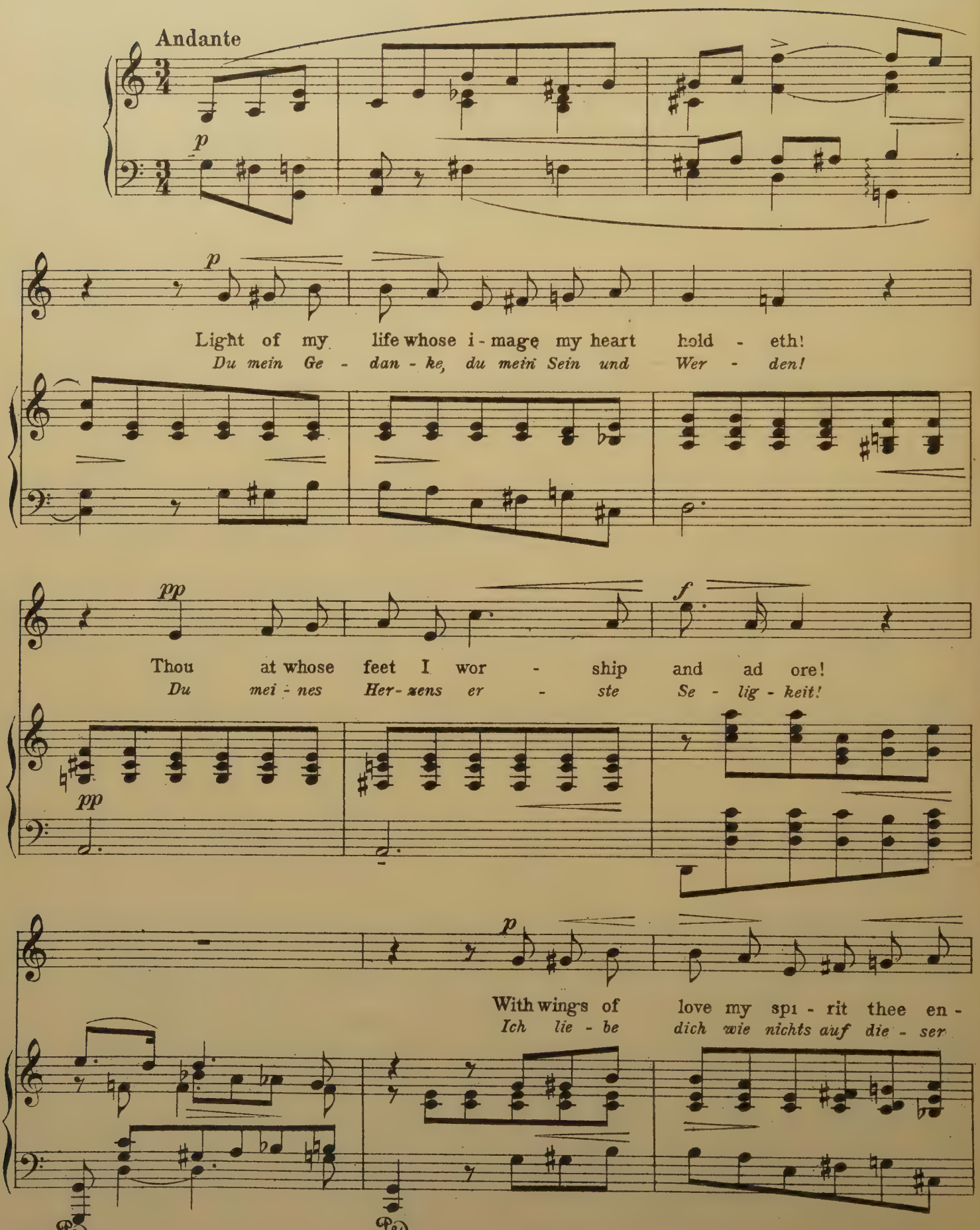

ti - ny hand was light - ly laid; A face look'd out, as from the riv - er shore, There
white hand opes the lat - tice wide, The faint sweet ech-o of that ser - e - nade, Floats
a tempo
stole a ten-der ser- e - nade! Rang the lov - er's hap - py song,
weird-ly o'er the mist-y tide Still she lists her lov - er's song,
colla voce
a tempo
Light and low from shore to shore, But, ah! the riv - er flow'd a-long Be -
Still he sings up - on the shore, Tho' flows a stream than all more strong Be -
f
tween them ev-er - more.
tween them ev-er - more.
rall.

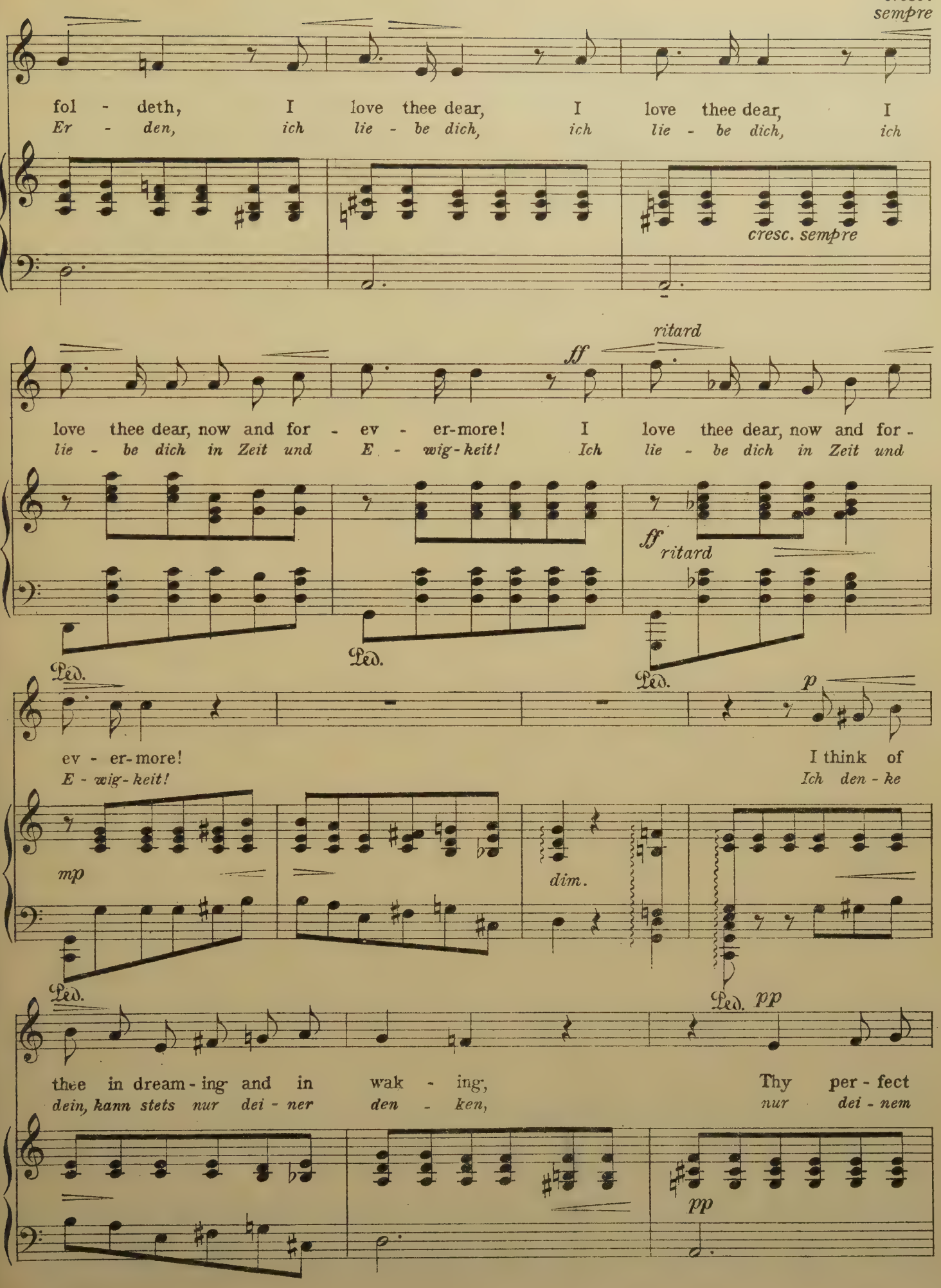

con tenerezza
Come, my love, the stars are shin - ing, Time is fly - ing, Love is sigh - ing.
p a tem.
rall.
1.
a tempo
D.C.
Come, for thee a heart is pin - ing Here a-lone I wait for thee!
rall.
p
a tempo
D.C.
2.
a tempo
thee, a-lone I wait, I wait for thee, my love, I wait for
a tempo
rall.
thee, O come, my love, I wait for thee, I wait for thee, my love, for thee.
colla voce

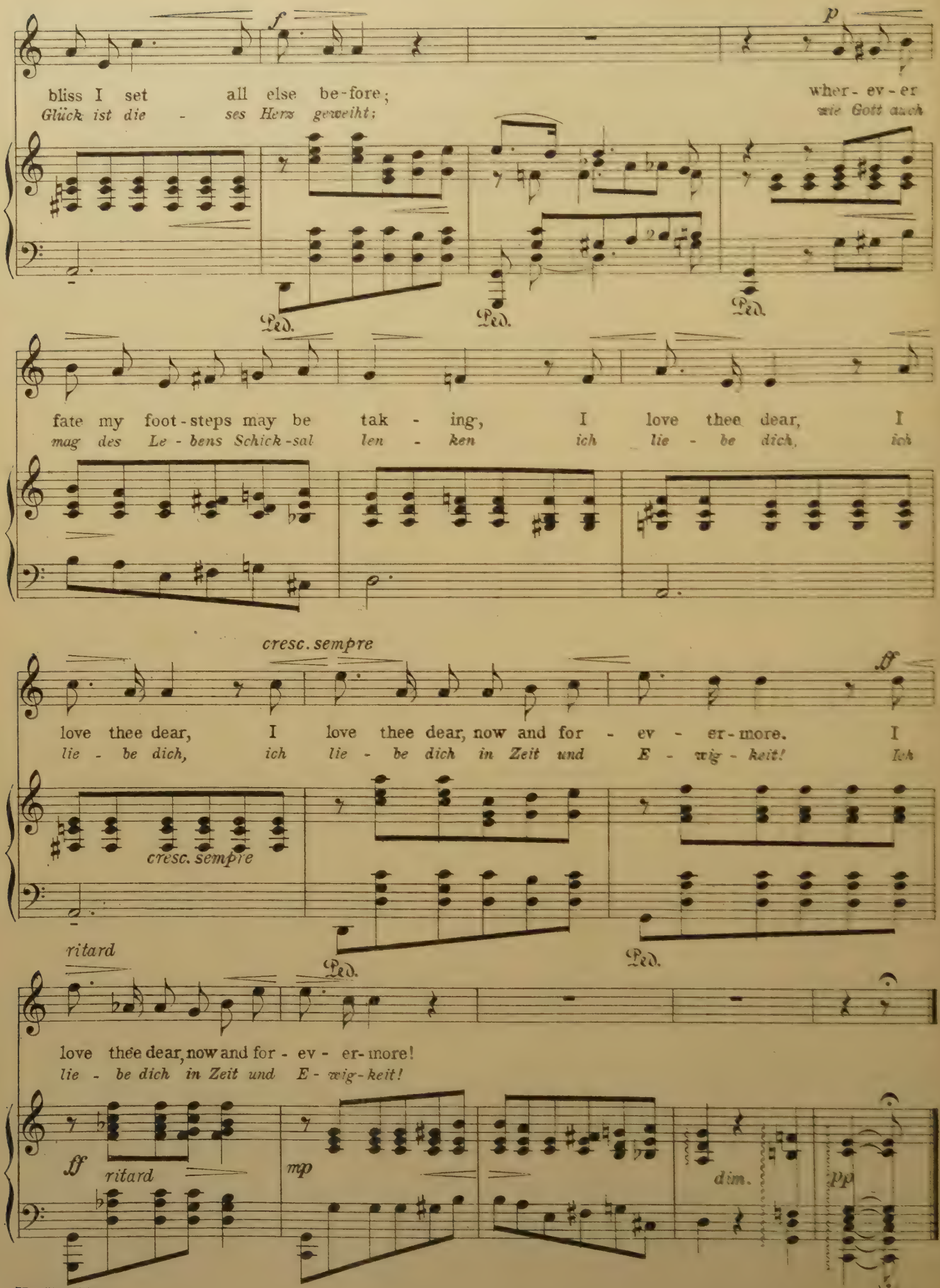
I Love Thee

(ICH LIEBE DICH)

EDVARD GRIEG

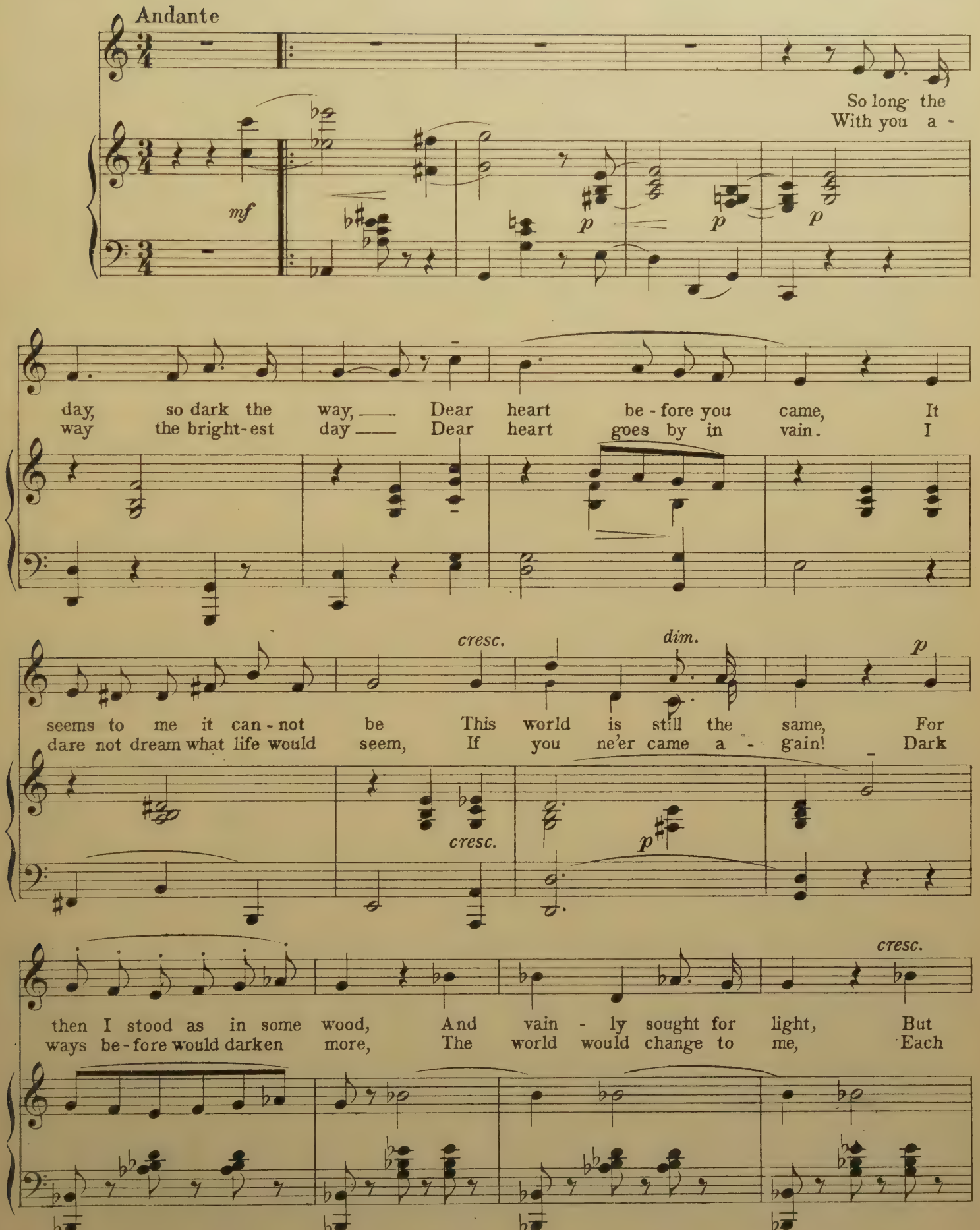


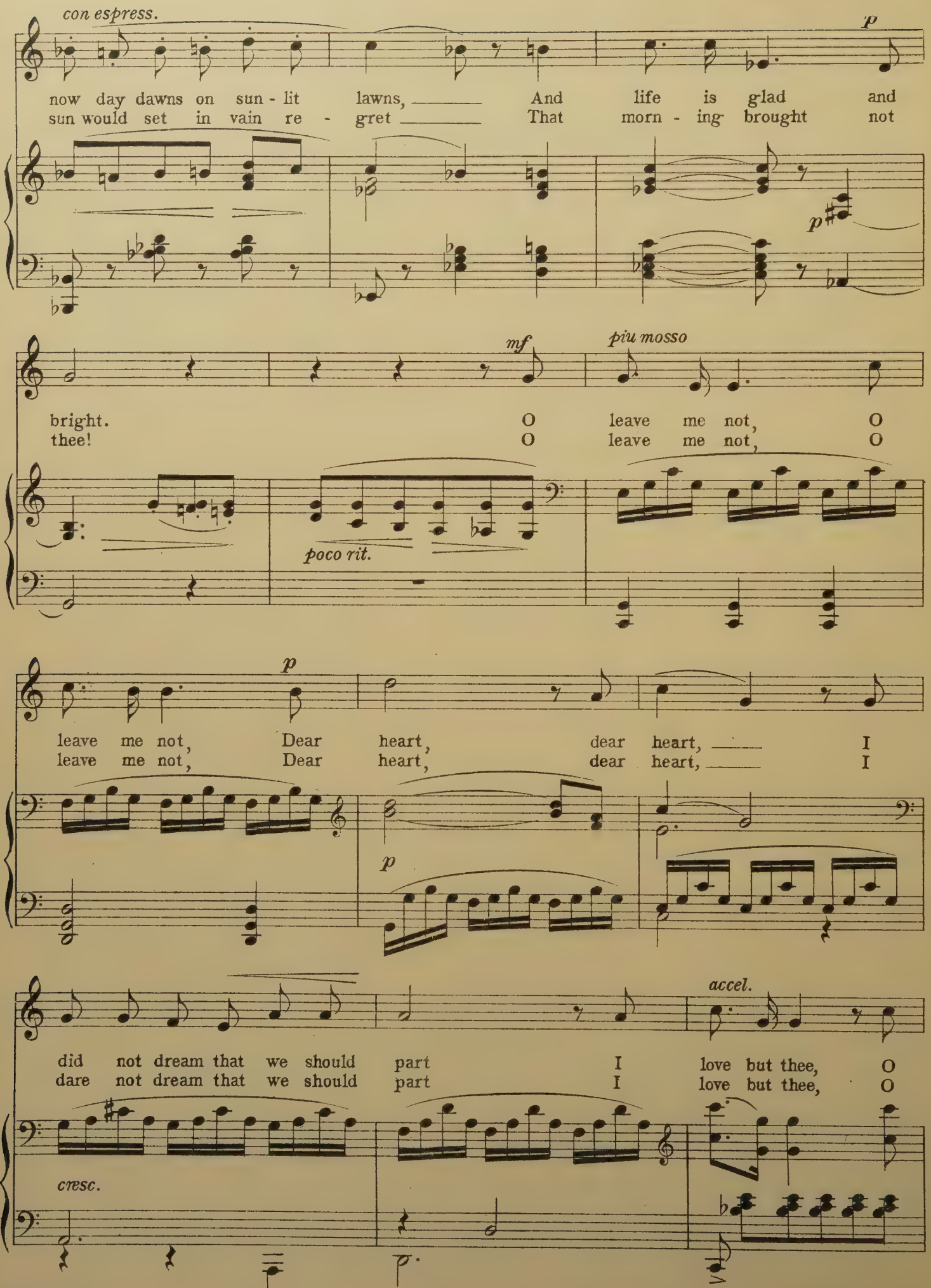

cresc.
sempre
fol - deth, I love thee dear, I love thee dear, I
Er - den, ich lie - be dich, ich lie - be dich, ich
cresc. sempre
ff
ritard
love thee dear, now and for - ev - er-more! I love thee dear, now and for -
lie - be dich in Zeit und E - wig-keit! Ich lie - be dich in Zeit und
Ped.
ff
ritard
Ped.
Ped.
p
ev - er-more! I think of
E - wig-keit! Ich den - ke
mp
dim.
Ped.
Ped. pp
thee in dream - ing and in wak - ing, Thy per - fect
dein, kann stets nur dei - ner den - ken, nur dei - nem
pp

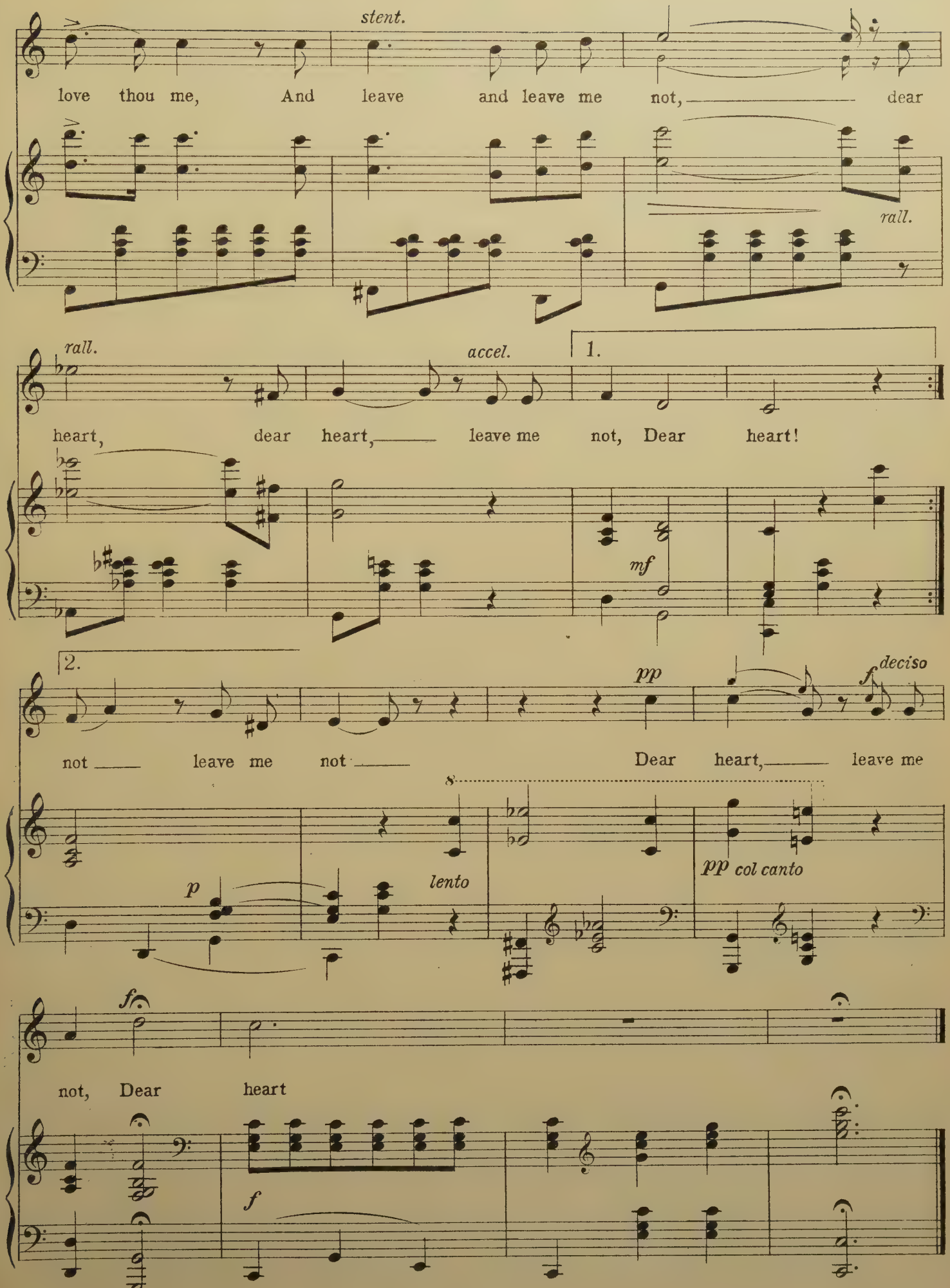

bliss I set all else be-fore;
Glück ist die - ses Herz geweiht;
wher-ev-er
wie Gott auch
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
fate my foot-steps may be tak - ing, I love thee dear, I
mag des Le - bens Schick-sal len - ken ich lie - be dich, ich
cresc. sempre
love thee dear, I love thee dear, now and for - ev - er-more. I
lie - be dich, ich lie - be dich in Zeit und E - wig - keit! Ich
cresc. sempre
Ped.
Ped.
ritard
love thee dear, now and for - ev - er-more!
lie - be dich in Zeit und E - wig-keit!
ff
ritard
mp
dim.
pp

Dear Heart

TITO MATTEI



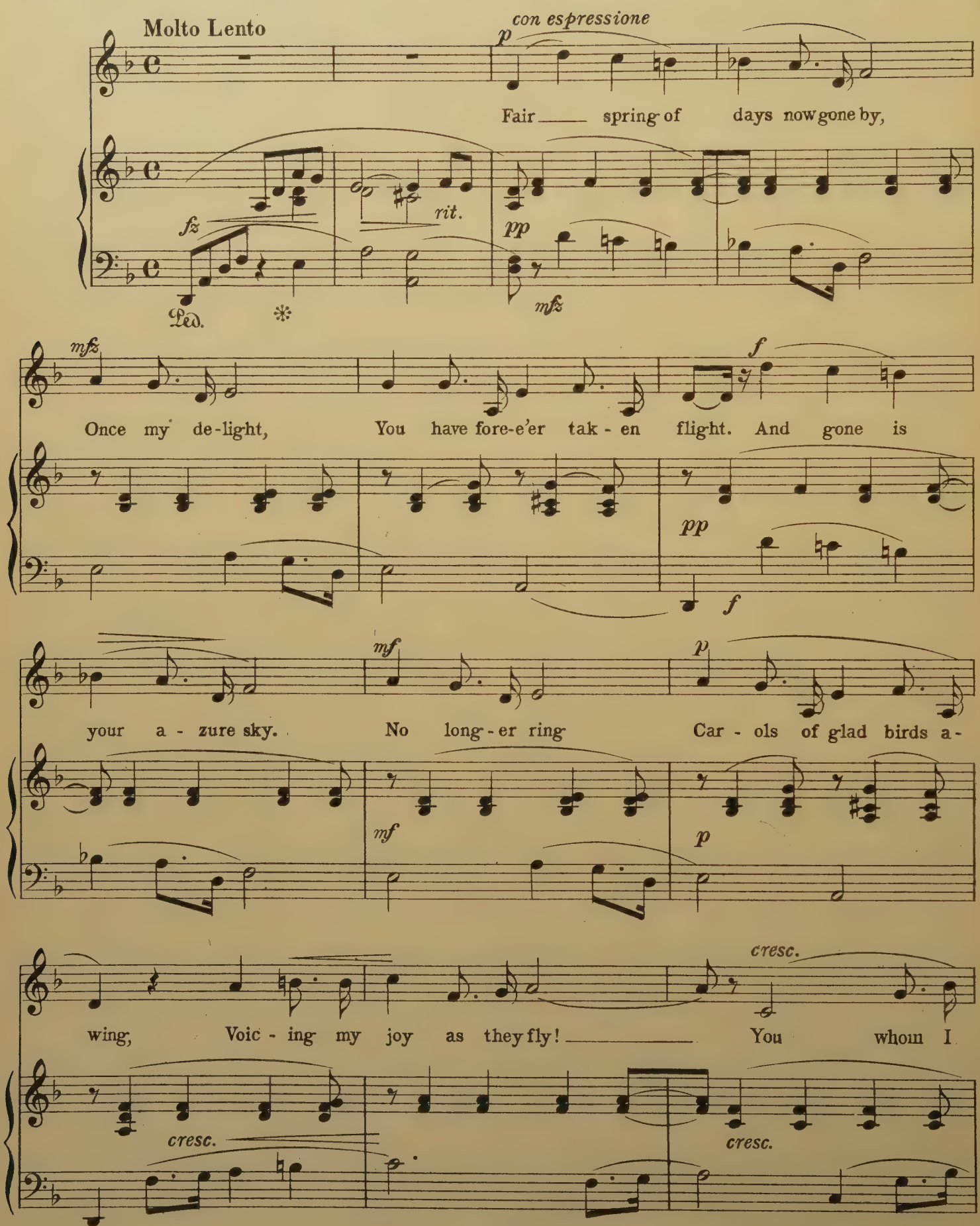

con espress.
p
now day dawns on sun - lit lawns, And life is glad and
sun would set in vain re - gret That morn - ing brought not
p
mf
piu mosso
bright. O leave me not, O
thee! O leave me not, O
poco rit.
p
leave me not, Dear heart, dear heart, I
leave me not, Dear heart, dear heart, I
p
accel.
did not dream that we should part I love but thee, O
dare not dream that we should part I love but thee, O
cresc.

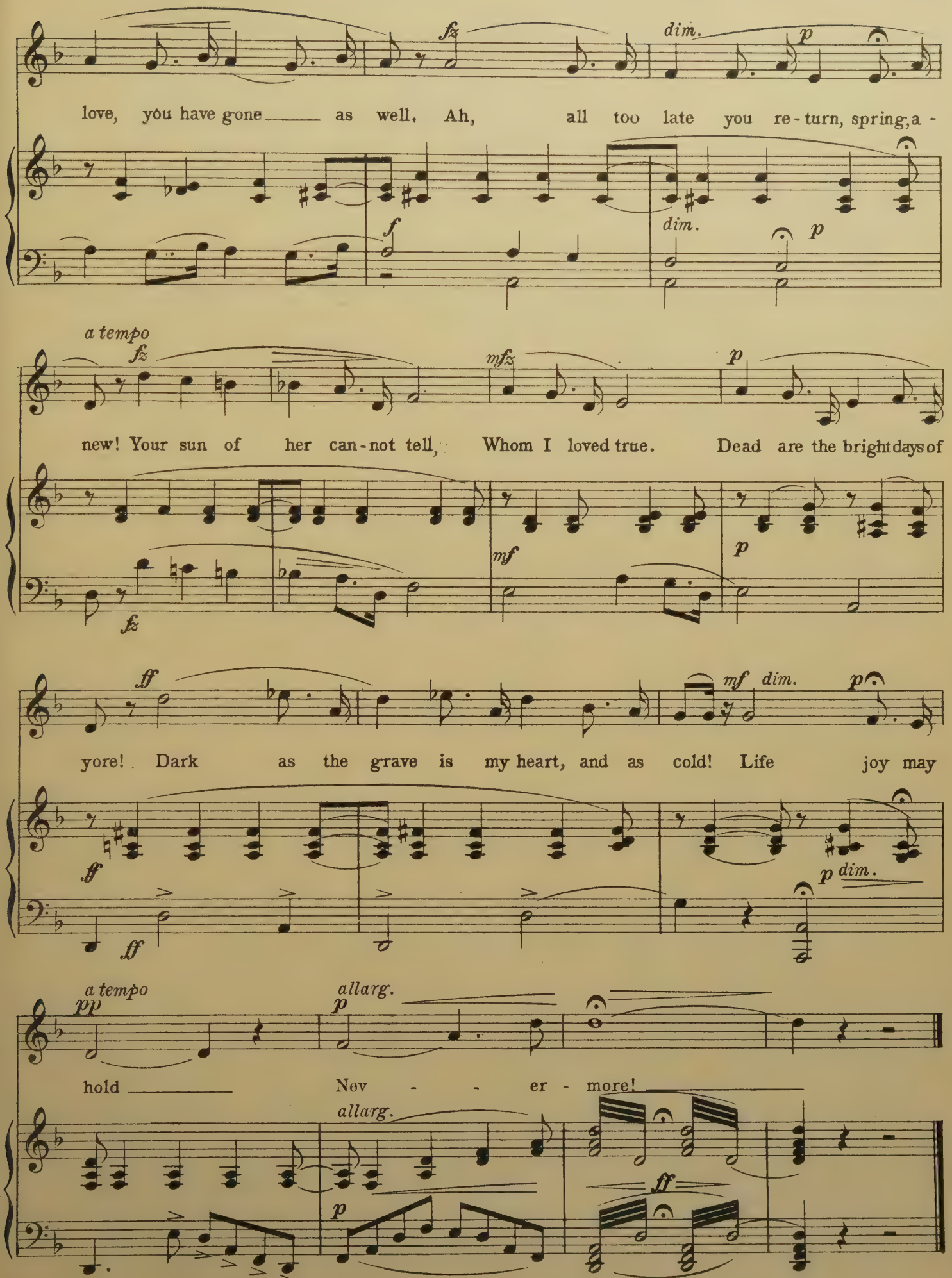

stent.
love thou me, And leave and leave me not, dear
rall.
rall.
accel.
1.
heart, dear heart, leave me not, Dear heart!
mf
2.
pp
f deciso
not leave me not Dear heart, leave me
8
p
lento
pp col canto
f
not, Dear heart
f

Elegy

English version by
FREDERICK H. MARTENS

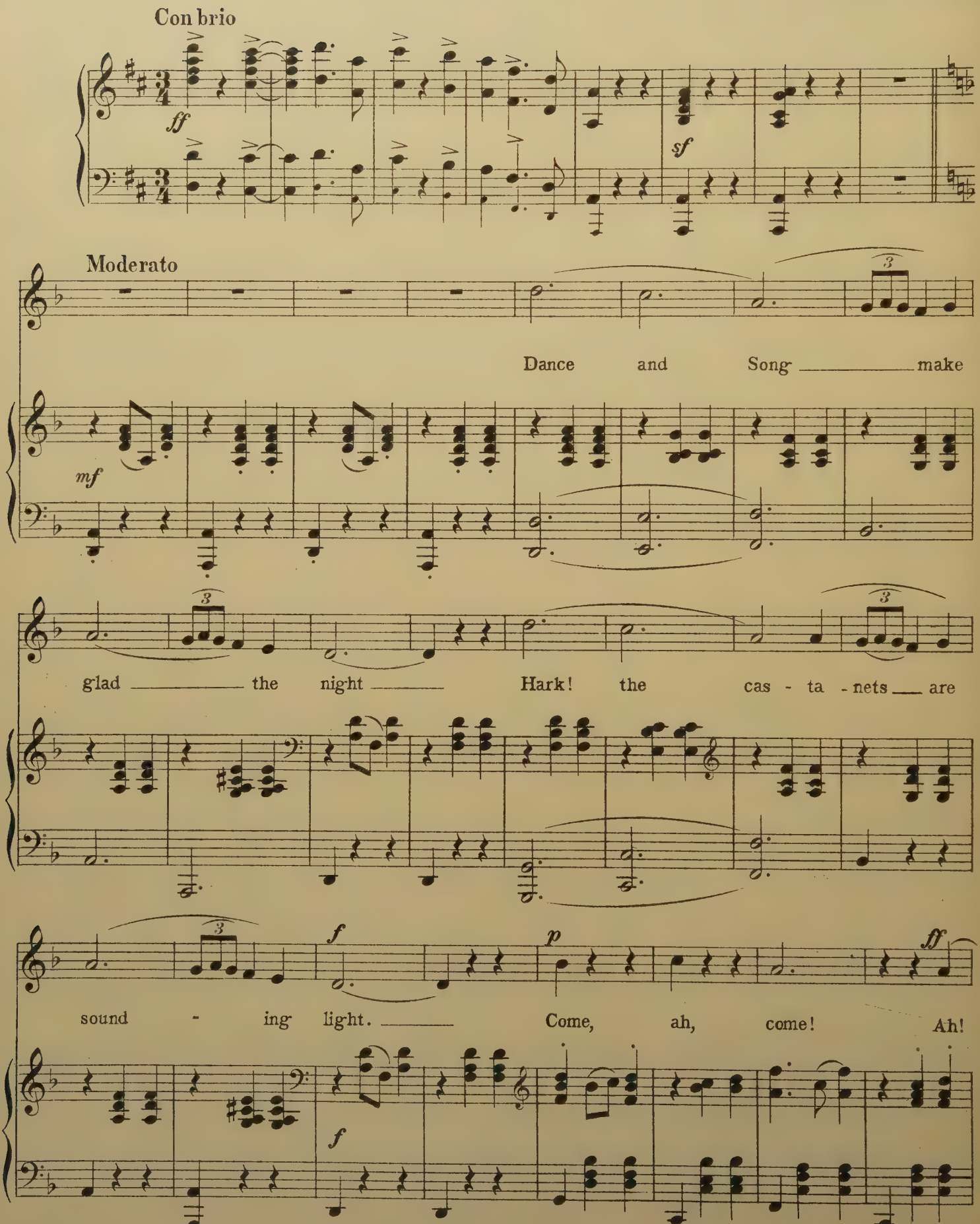
J. MASSENET

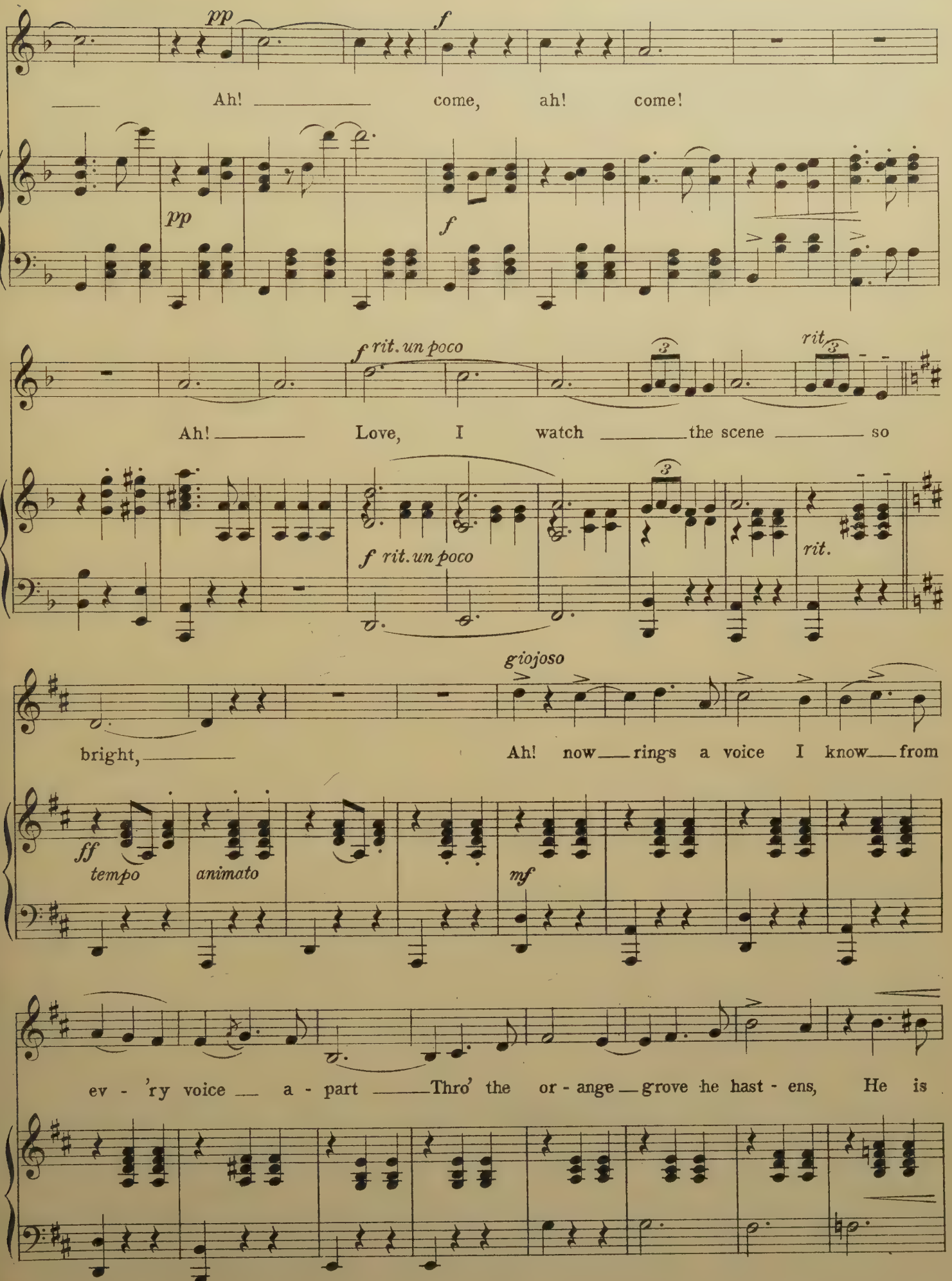


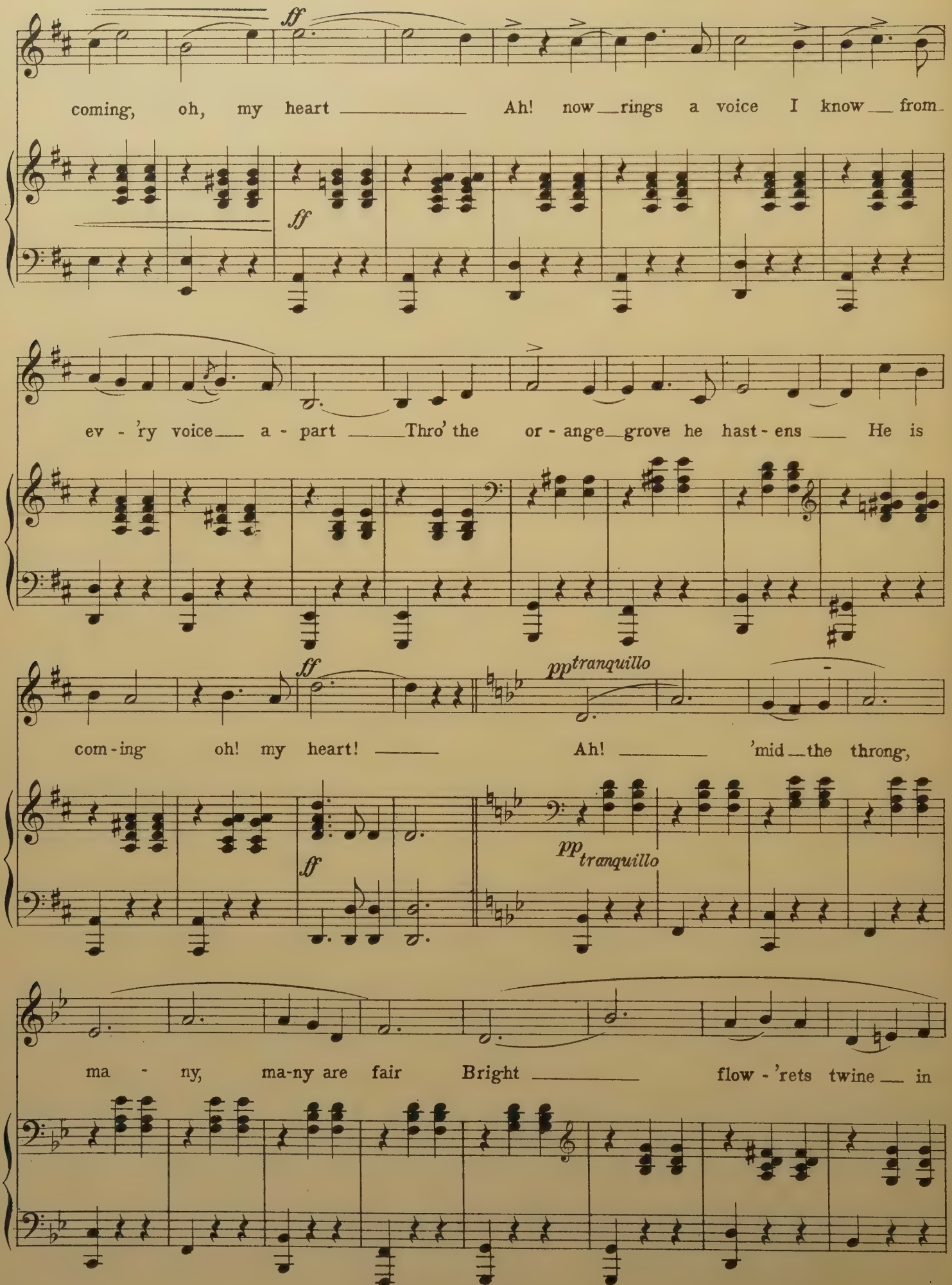

fz
dim.
p
love, you have gone as well, Ah, all too late you re-turn, spring; a-
f
dim.
p
a tempo
fz
mfz
p
new! Your sun of her can-not tell, Whom I loved true. Dead are the bright days of
mf
p
fz
ff
mf dim.
p
yore! Dark as the grave is my heart, and as cold! Life joy may
ff
ff
p dim.
a tempo
pp
allarg.
p
hold
Nev - - er - more!
allarg.
p
ff

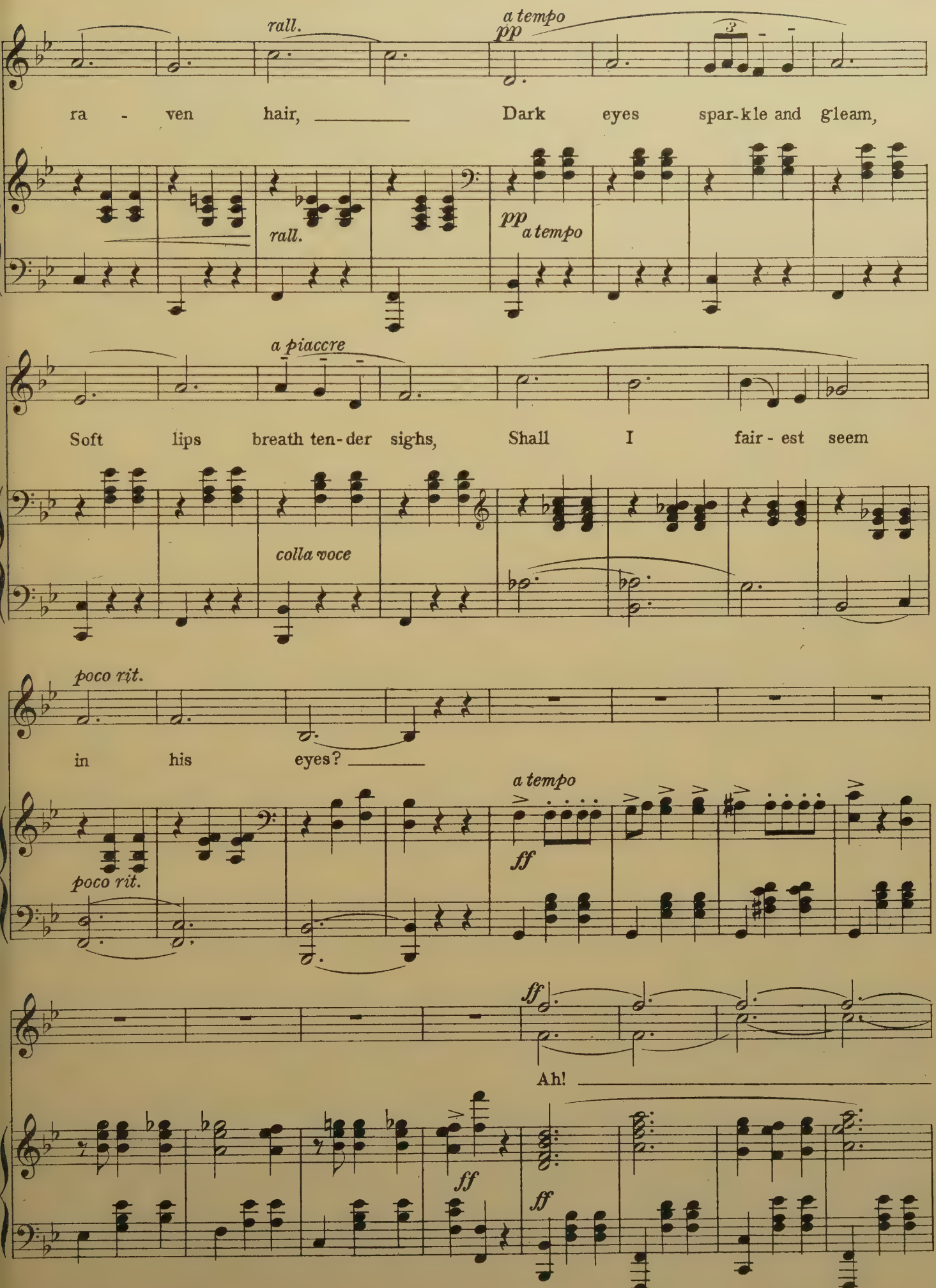
Carmena

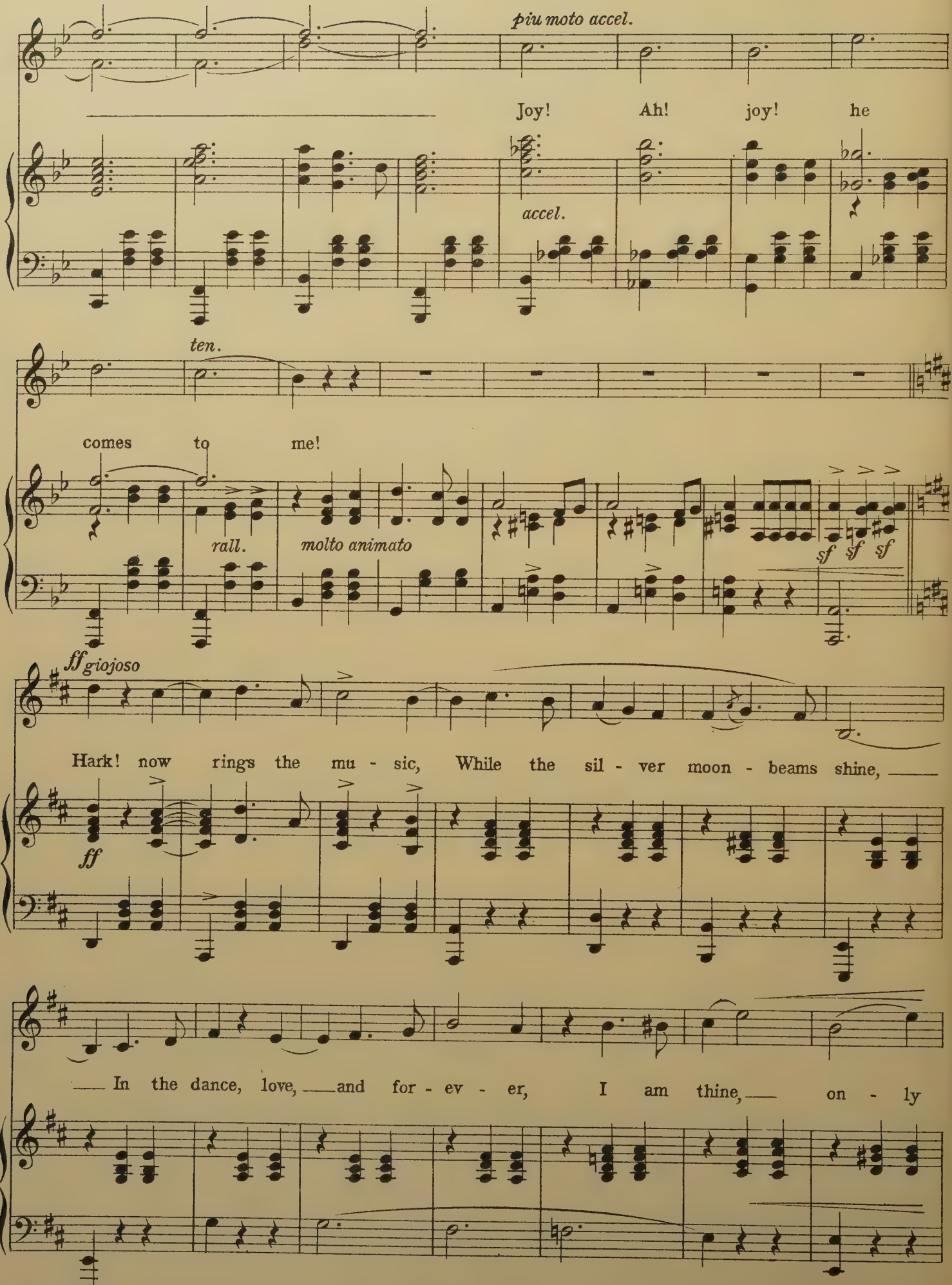
H. LANE WILSON

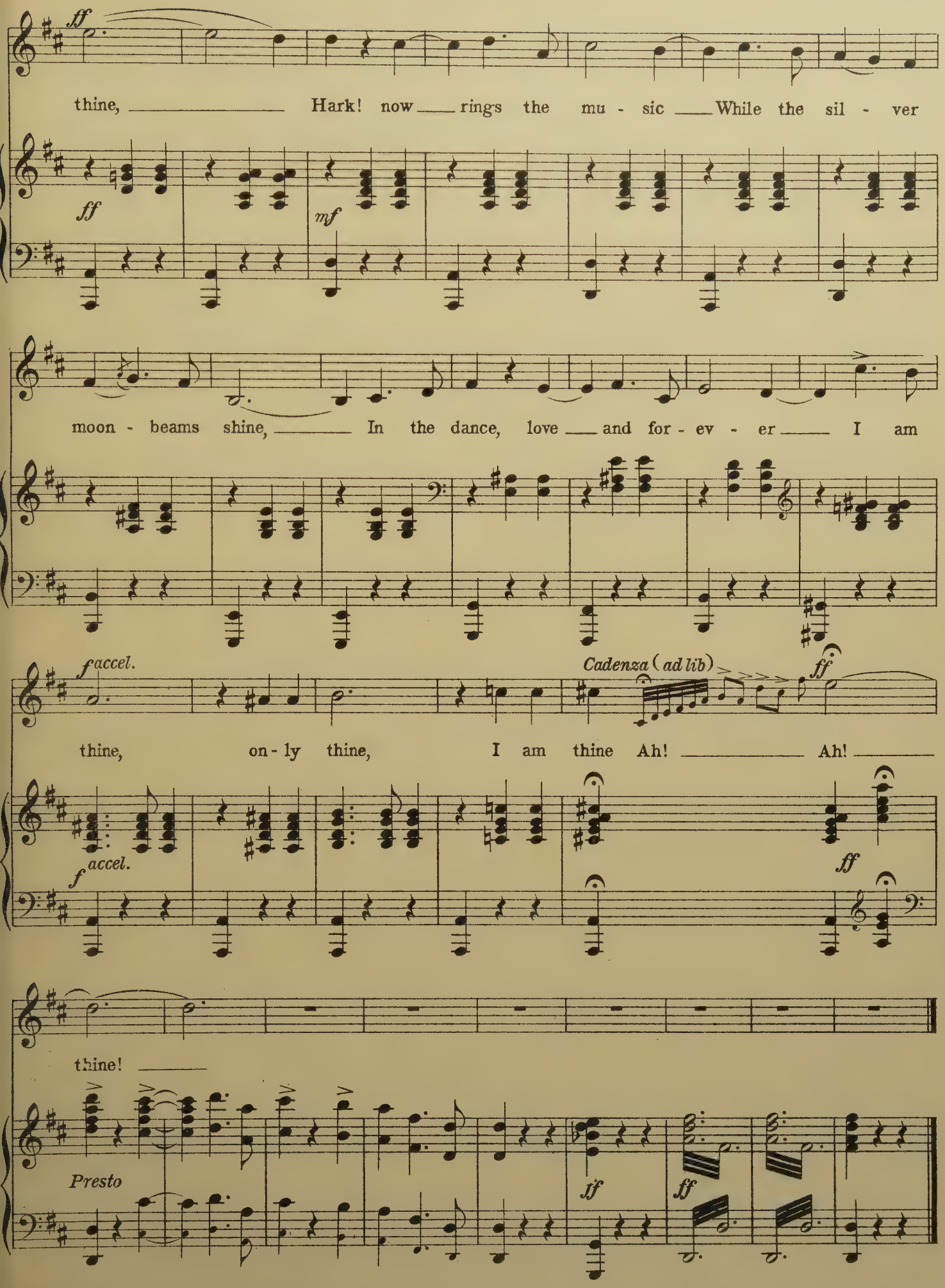



pp
f
Ah! come, ah! come!
pp
f
f rit. un poco
rit.
Ah! Love, I watch the scene so
f rit. un poco
rit.
giojoso
bright, Ah! now rings a voice I know from
ff
tempo
animato
mf
ev - 'ry voice a - part Thro' the or - ange grove he hast - ens, He is


ff
coming, oh, my heart Ah! now rings a voice I know from
ff
ev - 'ry voice a - part Thro' the or - ange grove he hast - ens He is
ff
pptranquillo
com - ing oh! my heart! Ah! 'mid the throng,
ff
pptranquillo
ma - ny, ma-ny are fair Bright flow - 'rets twine in

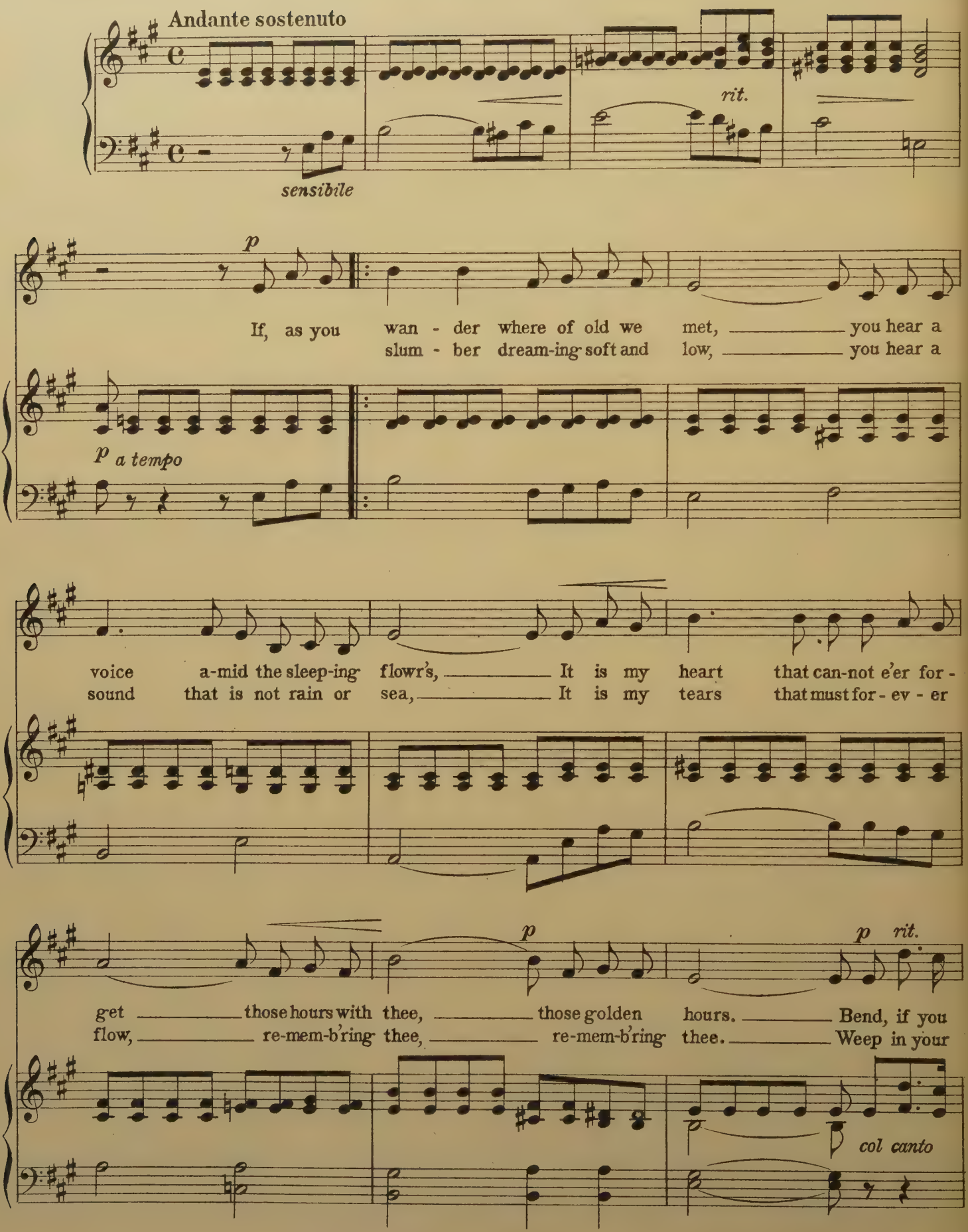

rall.
a tempo
pp
ra - ven hair, Dark eyes spar-kle and gleam,
rall.
pp a tempo
a piaccre
Soft lips breath ten-der sighs, Shall I fair - est seem
colla voce
poco rit.
in his eyes?
a tempo
ff
poco rit.
ff
Ah!
ff
ff

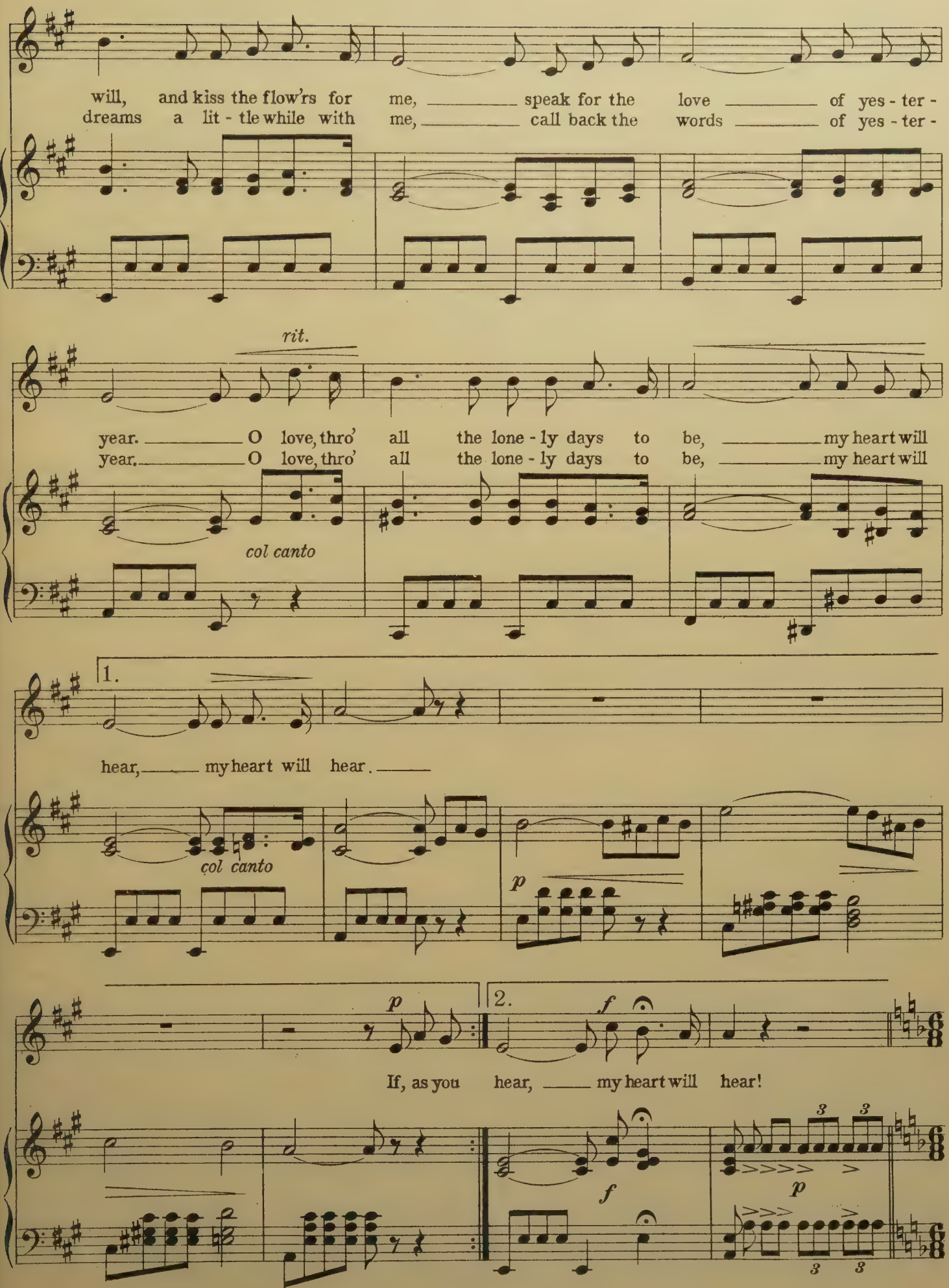

piu moto accel.
Joy! Ah! joy! he
accel.
ten.
comes to me!
rall.
molto animato
sf sf sf
ff giojoso
Hark! now rings the mu - sic, While the sil - ver moon - beams shine,
ff
In the dance, love, and for - ev - er, I am thine, on - ly

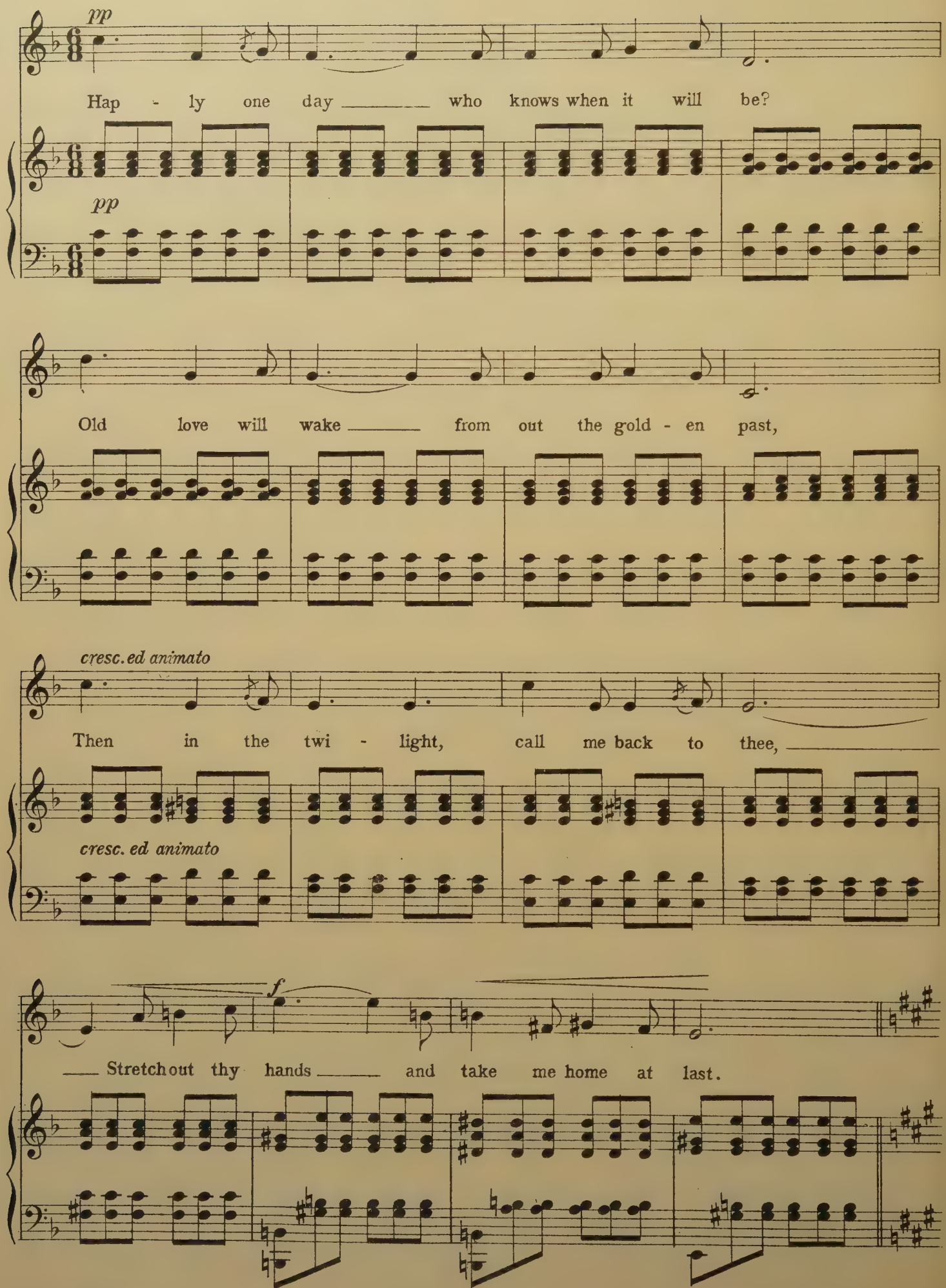

ff
thine, Hark! now rings the mu - sic While the sil - ver
ff
mf
moon - beams shine, In the dance, love and for - ev - er I am
f accel.
Cadenza (ad lib)
ff
thine, on - ly thine, I am thine Ah! Ah!
f accel.
ff
thine!
Presto
ff
ff

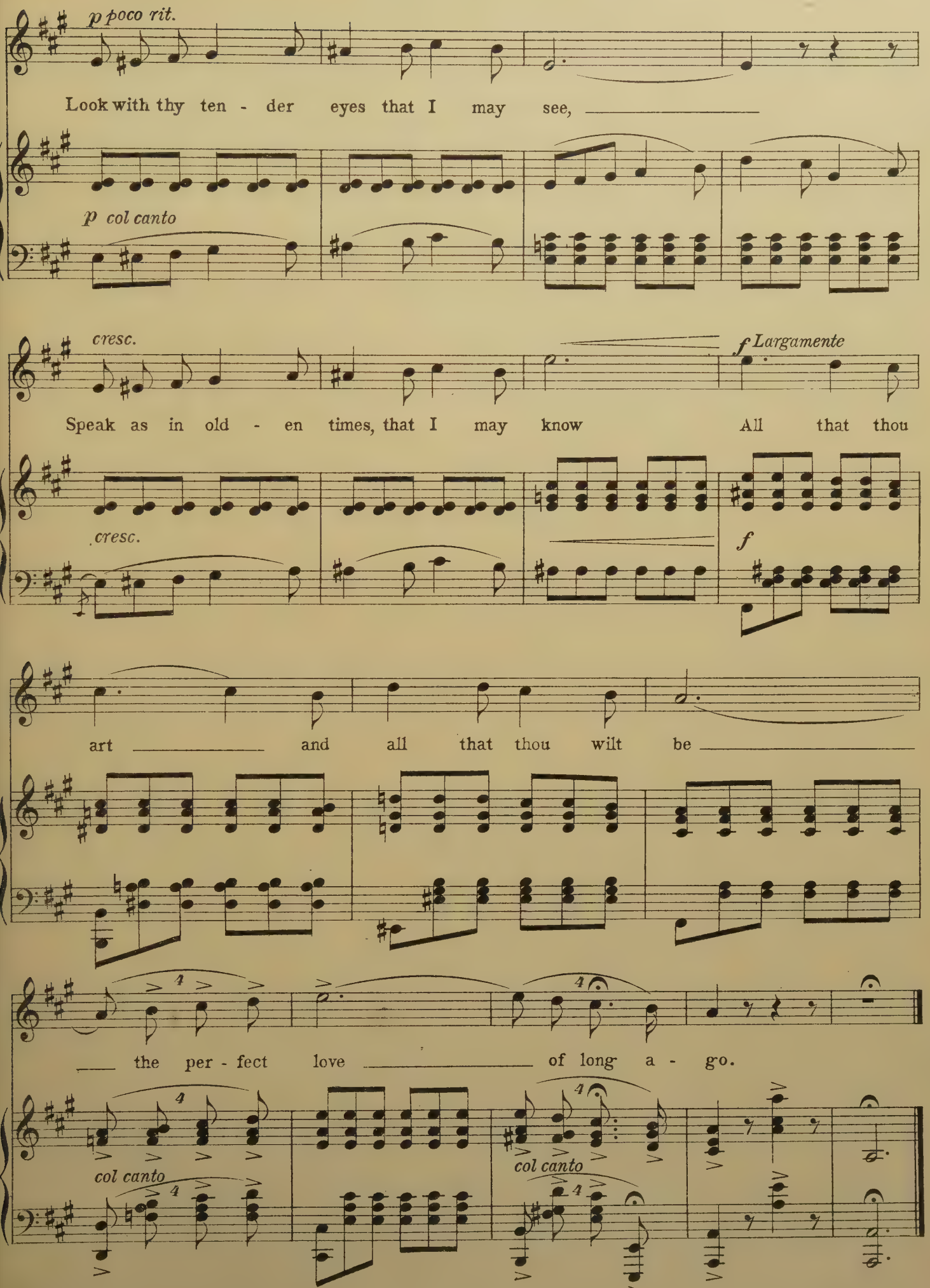
Call Me Back

F.E.WEATHERLY L.DENZA




will, and kiss the flow'rs for me, speak for the love of yes - ter -
dreams a lit - tle while with me, call back the words of yes - ter -
rit.
year. O love, thro' all the lone - ly days to be, my heart will
year. O love, thro' all the lone - ly days to be, my heart will
col canto
1.
hear, my heart will hear.
col canto
p
p
2.
f
If, as you hear, my heart will hear!
f
3
3
p
3
3

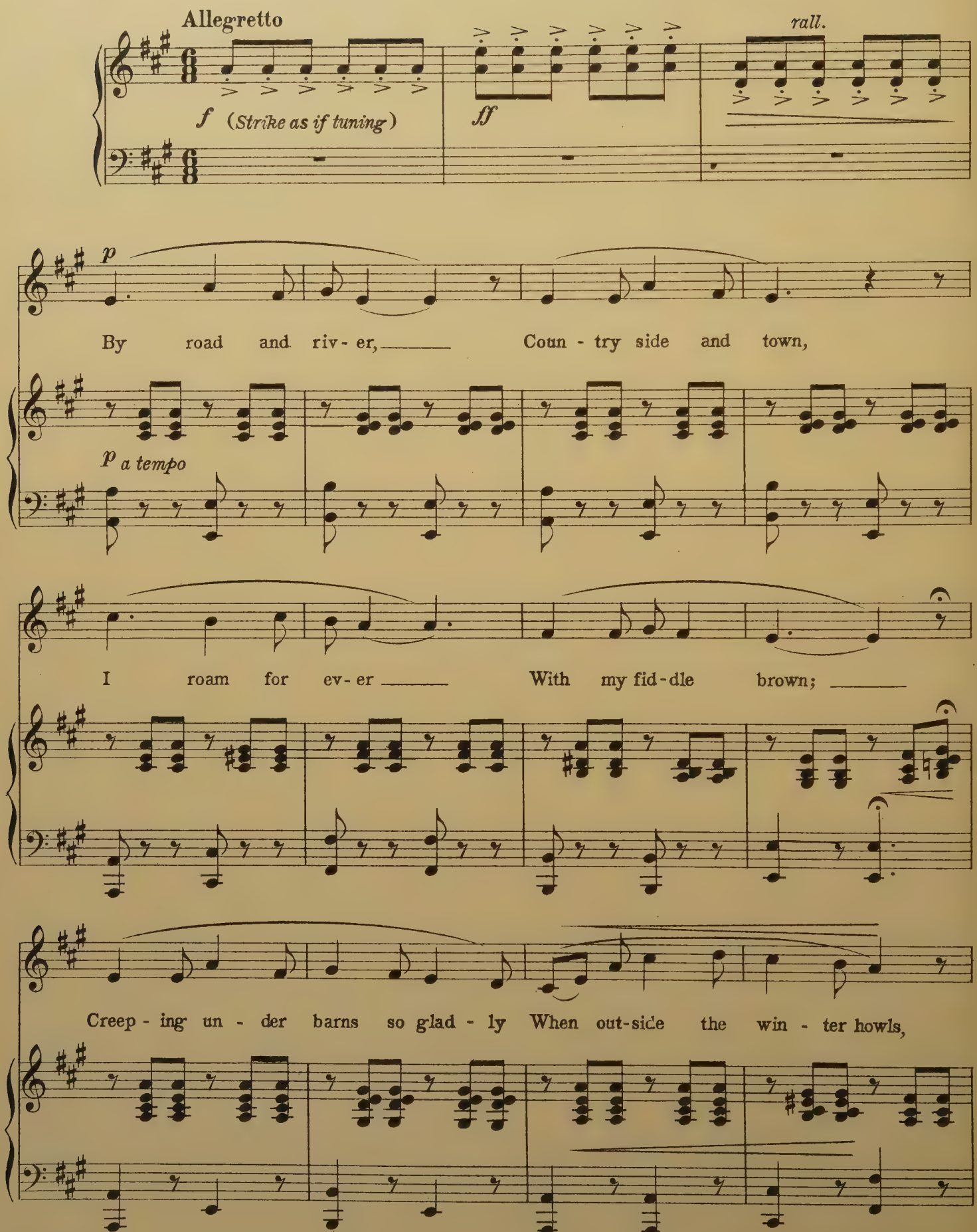

pp
Hap - ly one day who knows when it will be?
pp
Old love will wake from out the gold - en past,
cresc. ed animato
Then in the twi - light, call me back to thee,
cresc. ed animato
f
Stretch out thy hands and take me home at last.

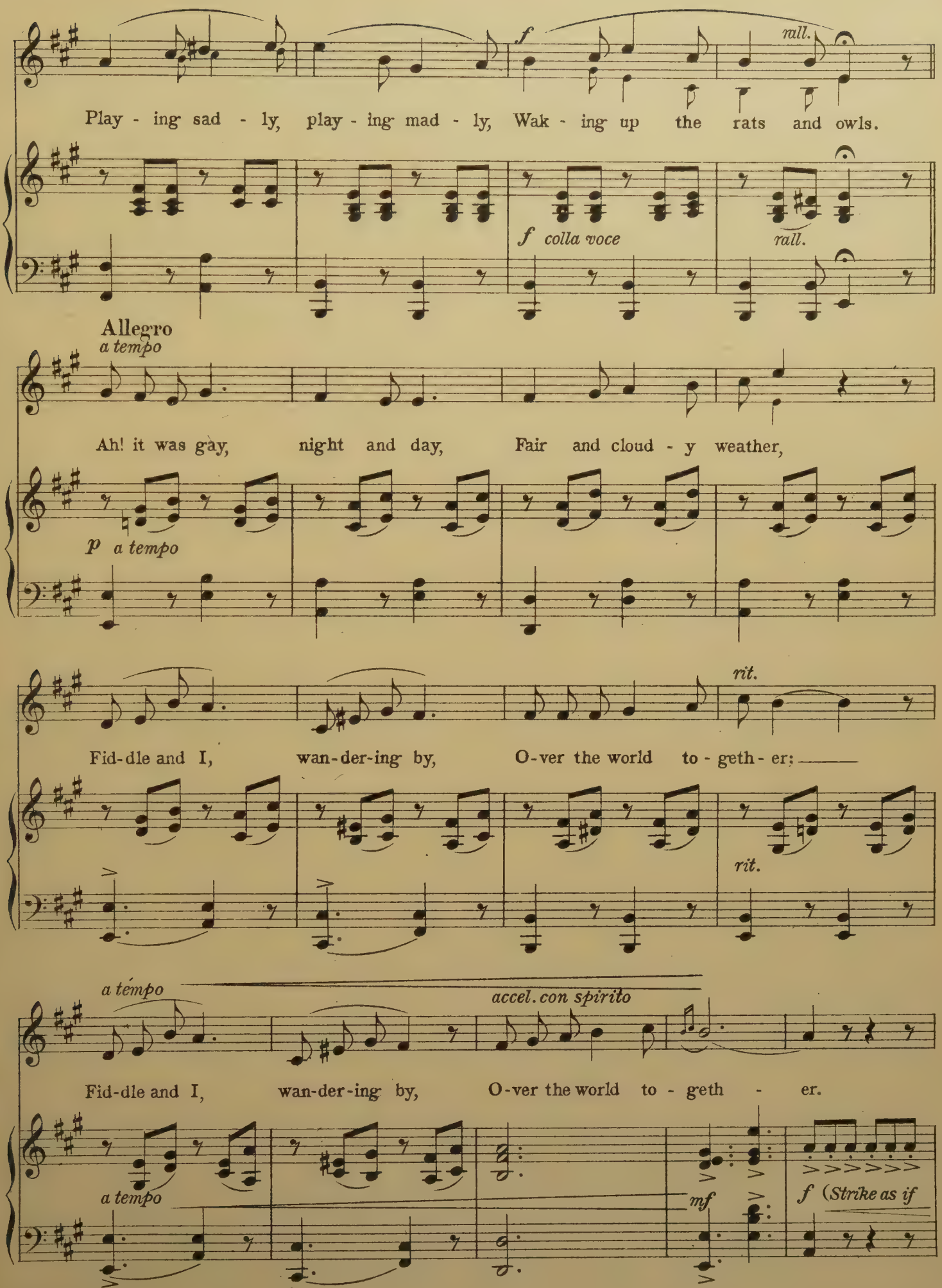

p poco rit.
Look with thy ten - der eyes that I may see,
p col canto
cresc.
f Largamente
Speak as in old - en times, that I may know All that thou
cresc.
f
art and all that thou wilt be
the per - fect love of long a - go.
col canto
col canto

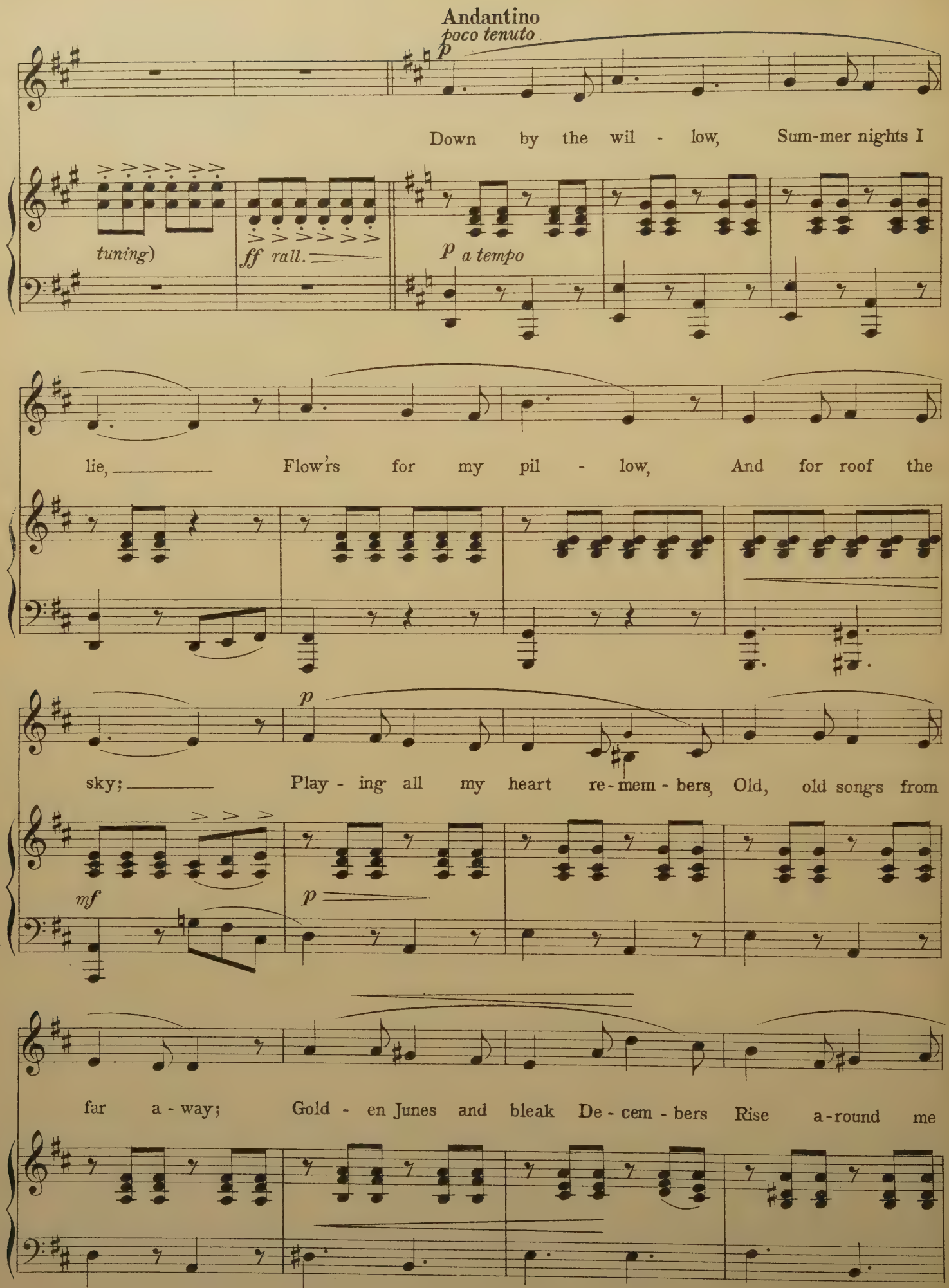
Fiddle and I

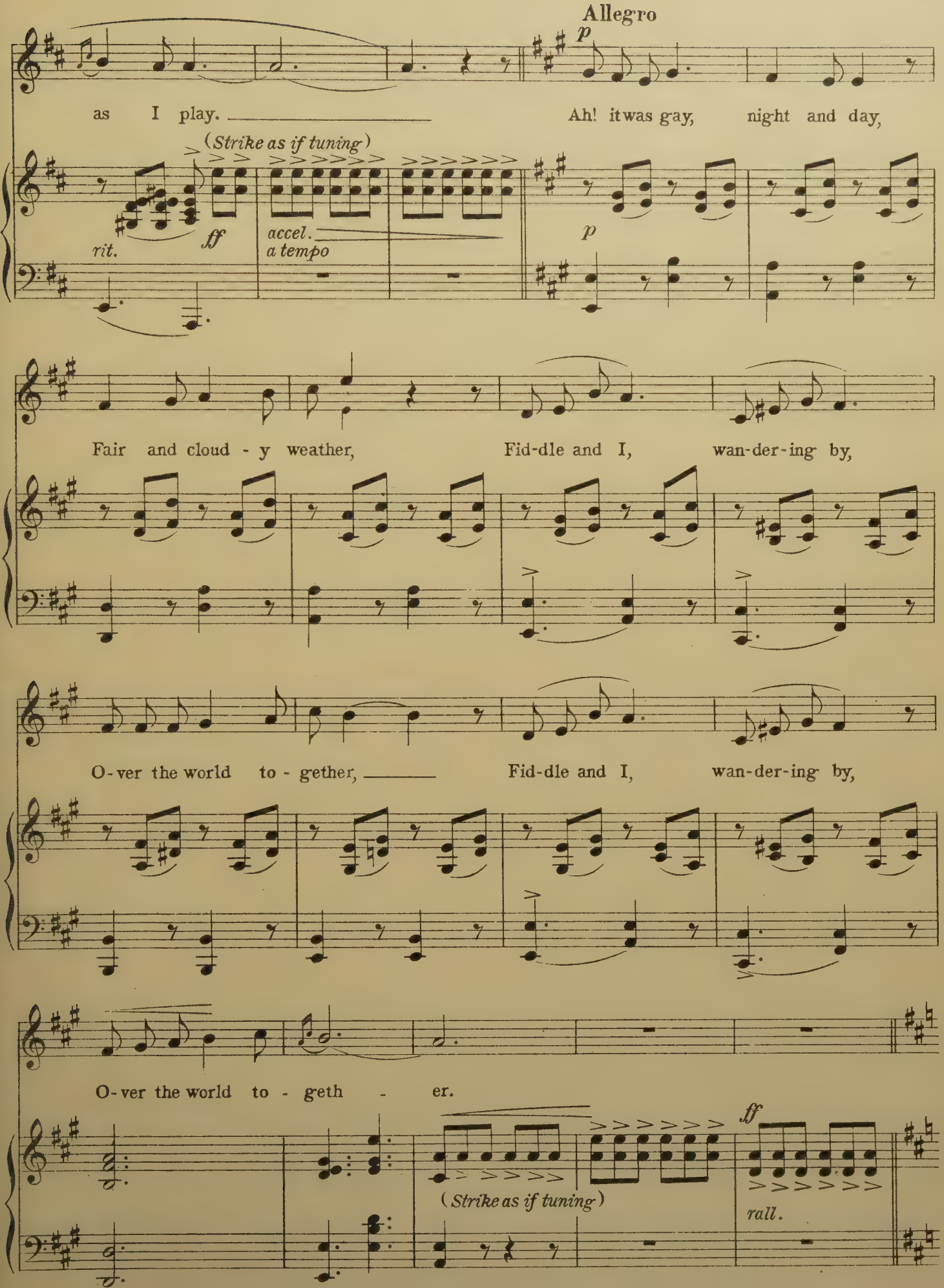
F. E. WEATHERLY

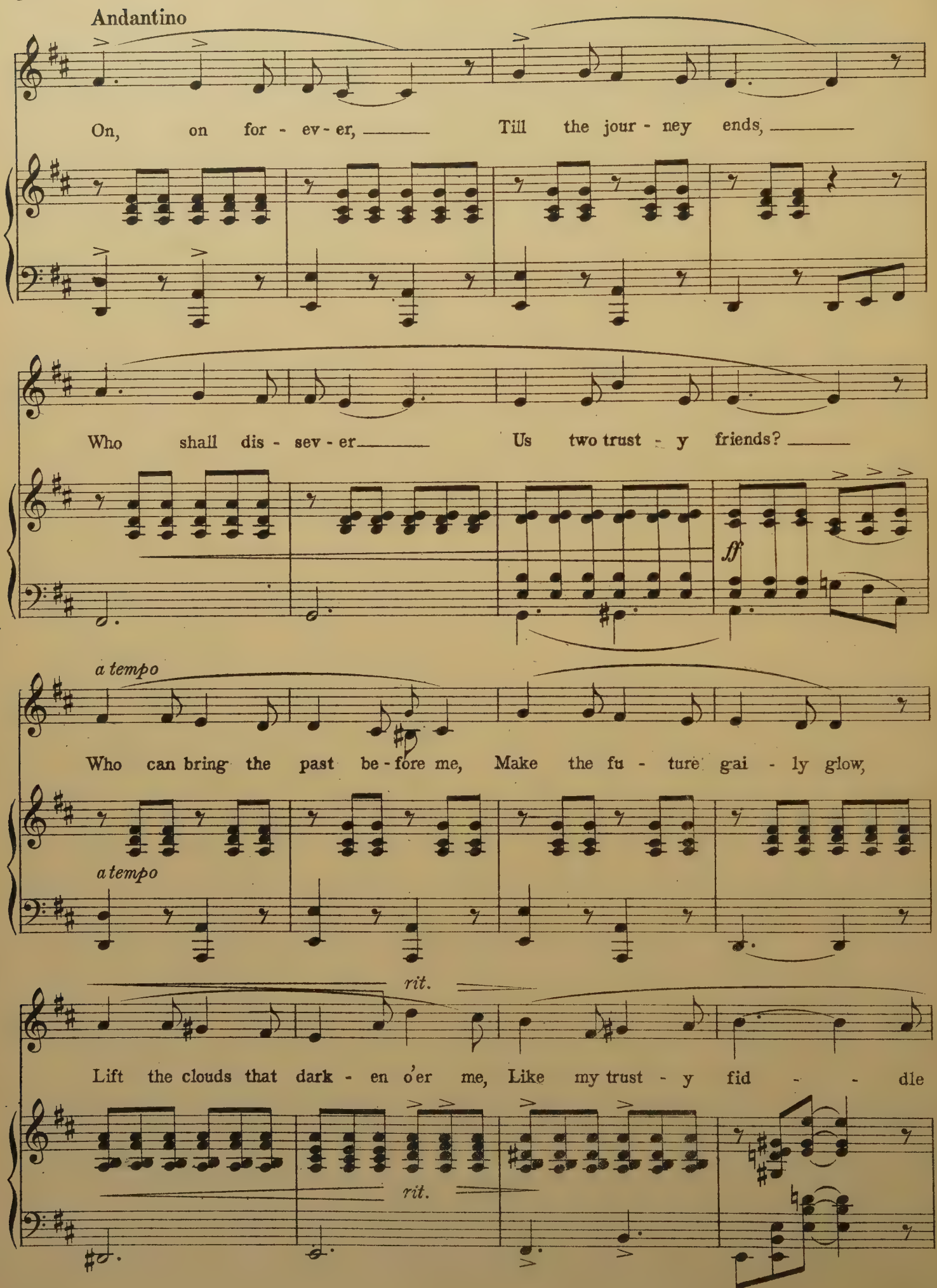
ARTHUR GOODEVE

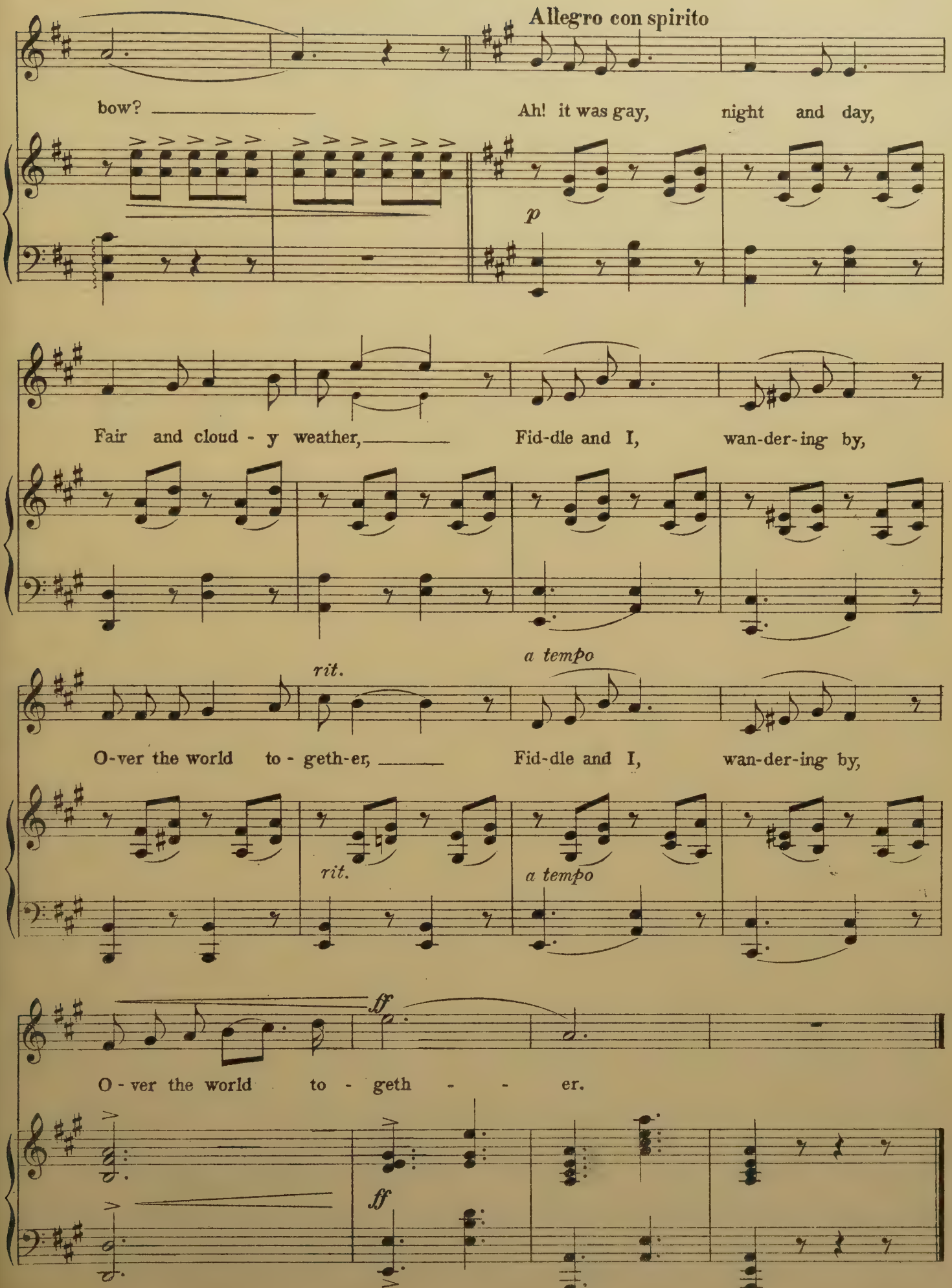



Play - ing sad - ly, play - ing mad - ly, Wak - ing up the rats and owls.
f
rall.
f colla voce
rall.
Allegro
a tempo
Ah! it was gay, night and day, Fair and cloud - y weather,
p a tempo
Fid-dle and I, wan-der-ing by, O-ver the world to - geth - er;
rit.
rit.
a tempo
accel. con spirito
Fid-dle and I, wan-der-ing by, O-ver the world to - geth - er.
a tempo
mf
f (Strike as if


Andantino
poco tenuto
p
Down by the wil - low, Sum-mer nights I
tuning)
ff rall.
p a tempo
lie, Flow'rs for my pil - low, And for roof the
sky; Play - ing all my heart re - mem - bers, Old, old songs from
mf
p
far a - way; Gold - en Junes and bleak De - cem - bers Rise a - round me


Allegro
p
as I play.
Ah! it was gay, night and day,
(Strike as if tuning)
rit.
ff
accel.
a tempo
p
Fair and cloud - y weather,
Fid-dle and I, wan-der-ing by,
O-ver the world to - gether,
Fid-dle and I, wan-der-ing by,
O-ver the world to - geth - er.
(Strike as if tuning)
ff
rall.

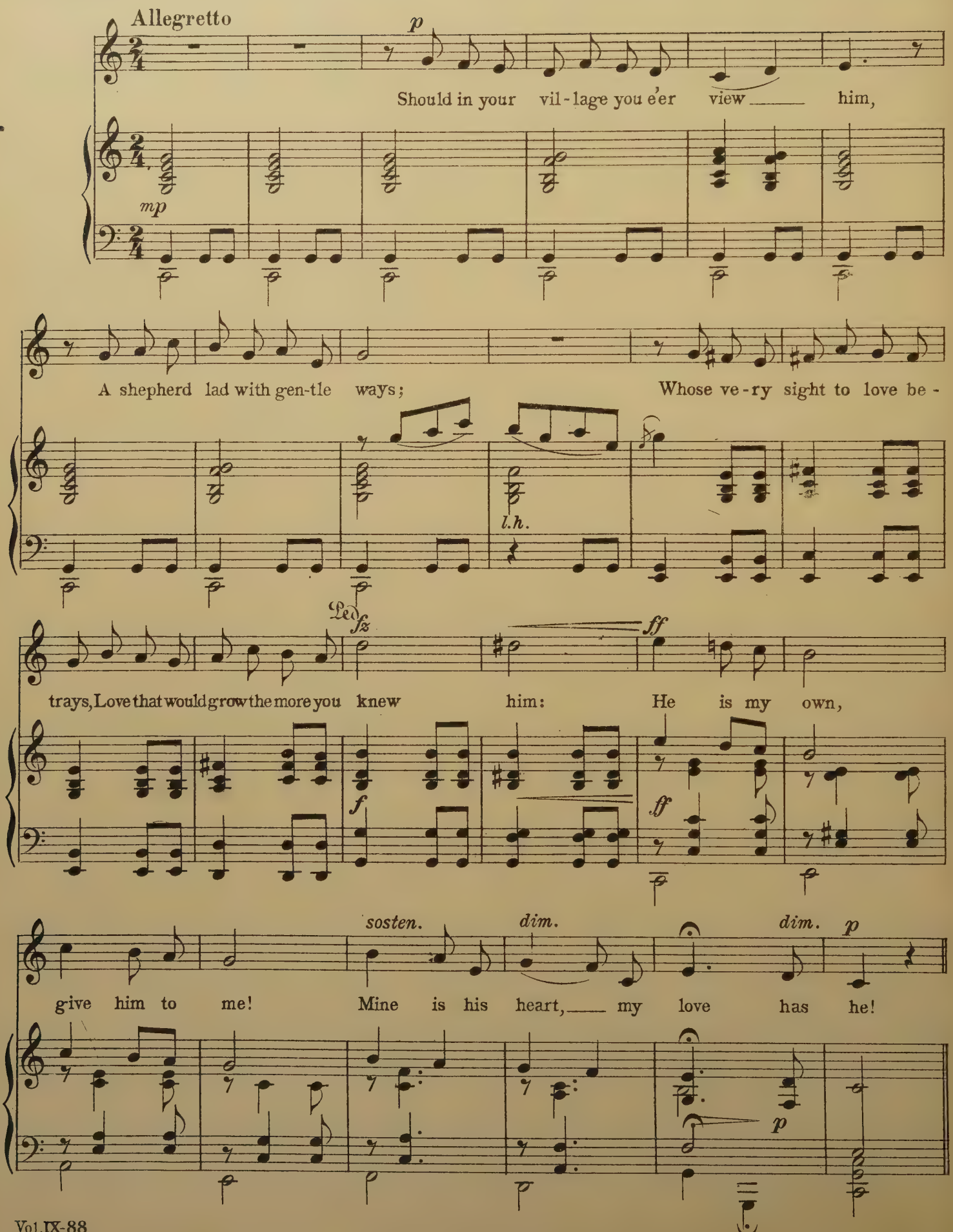

Andantino
On, on for - ev - er, Till the jour - ney ends,
Who shall dis - sev - er Us two trust - y friends?
ff
a tempo
Who can bring the past be - fore me, Make the fu - ture gai - ly glow,
a tempo
rit.
Lift the clouds that dark - en o'er me, Like my trust - y fid - - dle
rit.

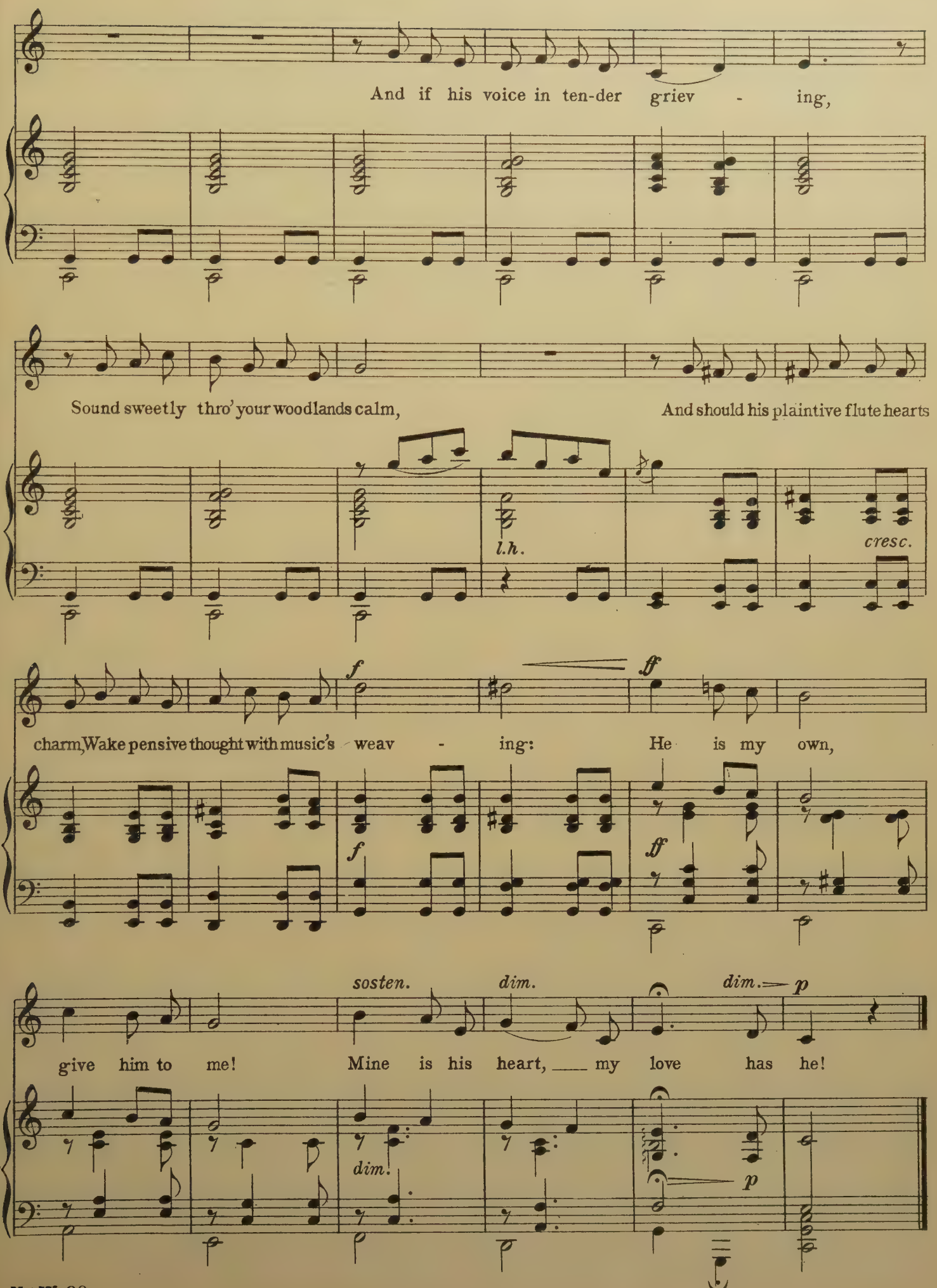

Allegro con spirito
bow?
Ah! it was gay, night and day,
p
Fair and cloud - y weather,
Fid-dle and I, wan-der-ing by,
rit.
a tempo
O-ver the world to - geth-er,
Fid-dle and I, wan-der-ing by,
rit.
a tempo
ff
O - ver the world to - geth - - er.
ff

Florian's Song

English version by
FREDERICK H. MARTENS

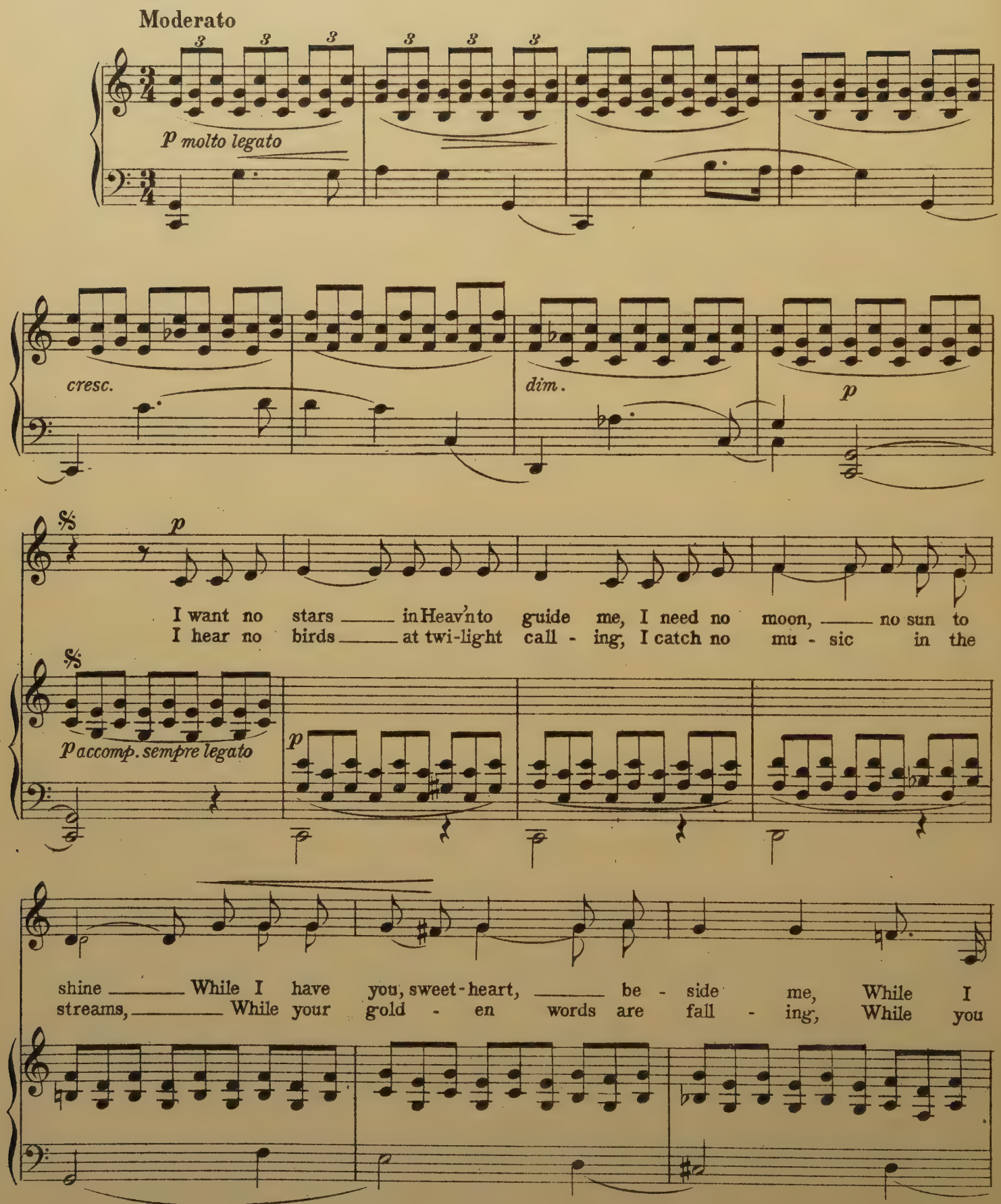
B. GODARD

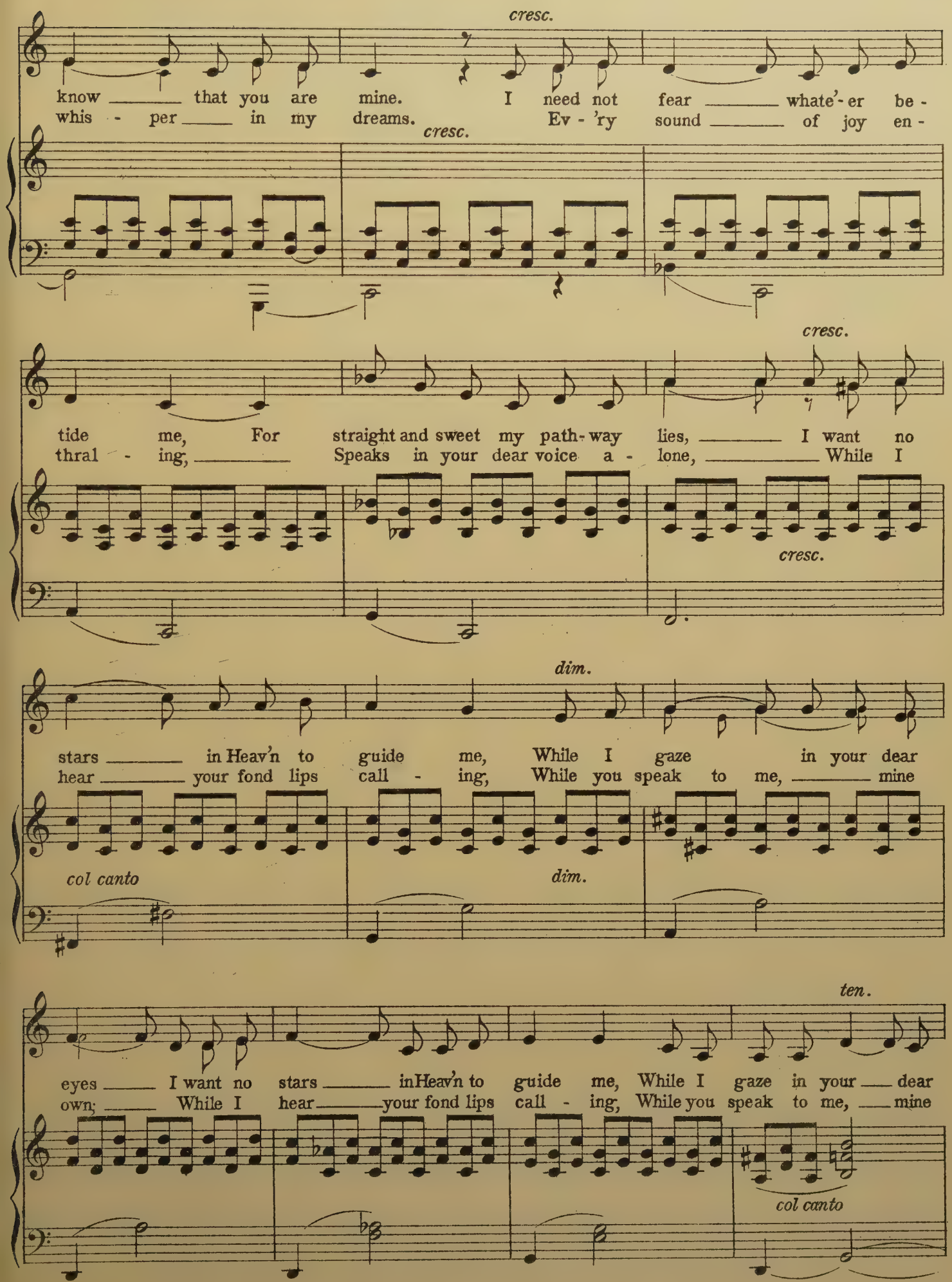


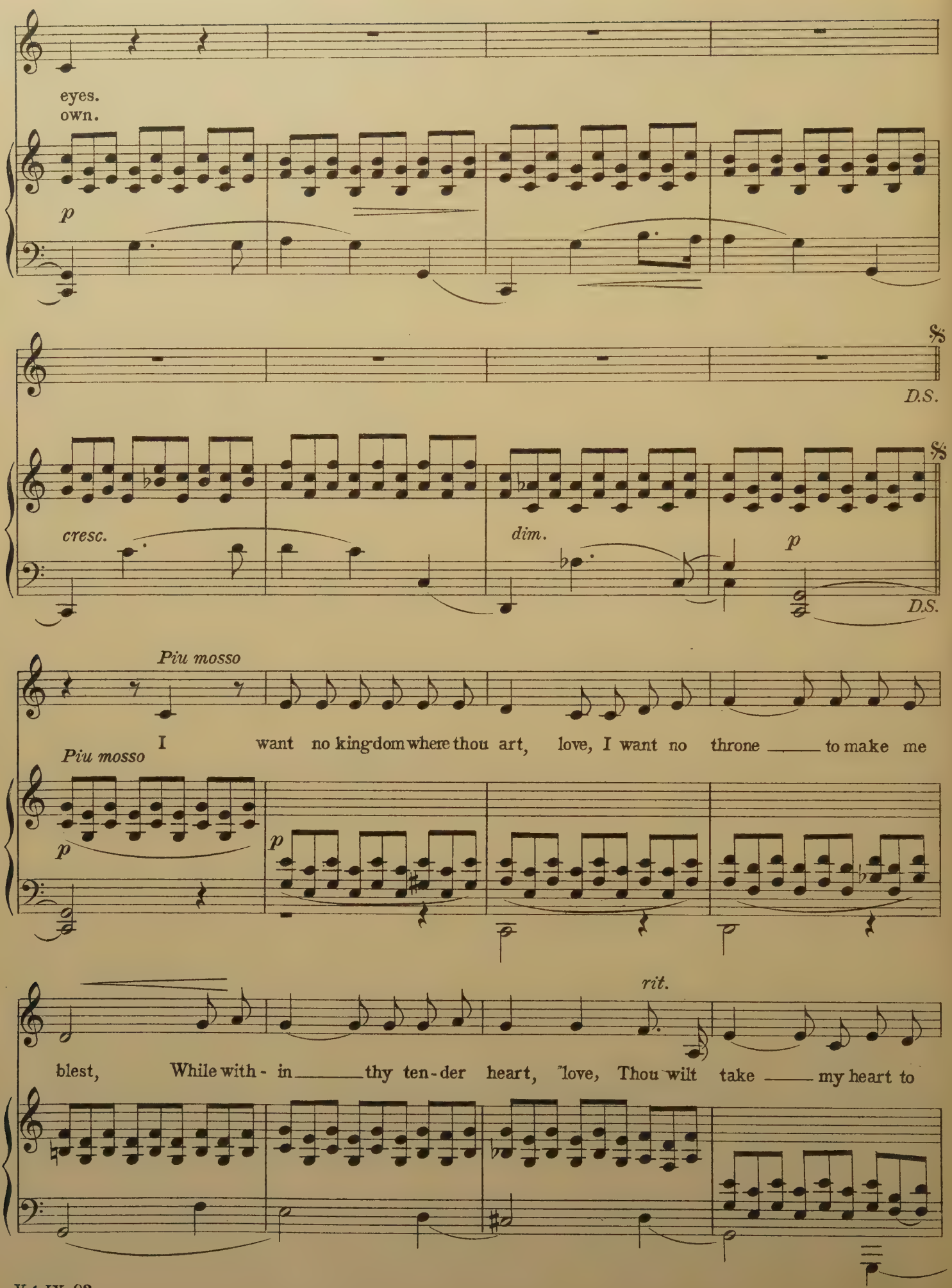

And if his voice in ten-der griev - ing,
Sound sweetly thro' your woodlands calm,
And should his plaintive flute hearts
l.h.
cresc.
f
ff
charm, Wake pensive thought with music's weav - ing:
He is my own,
f
ff
sosten.
dim.
dim.
p
give him to me!
Mine is his heart, my love has he!
dim.
p

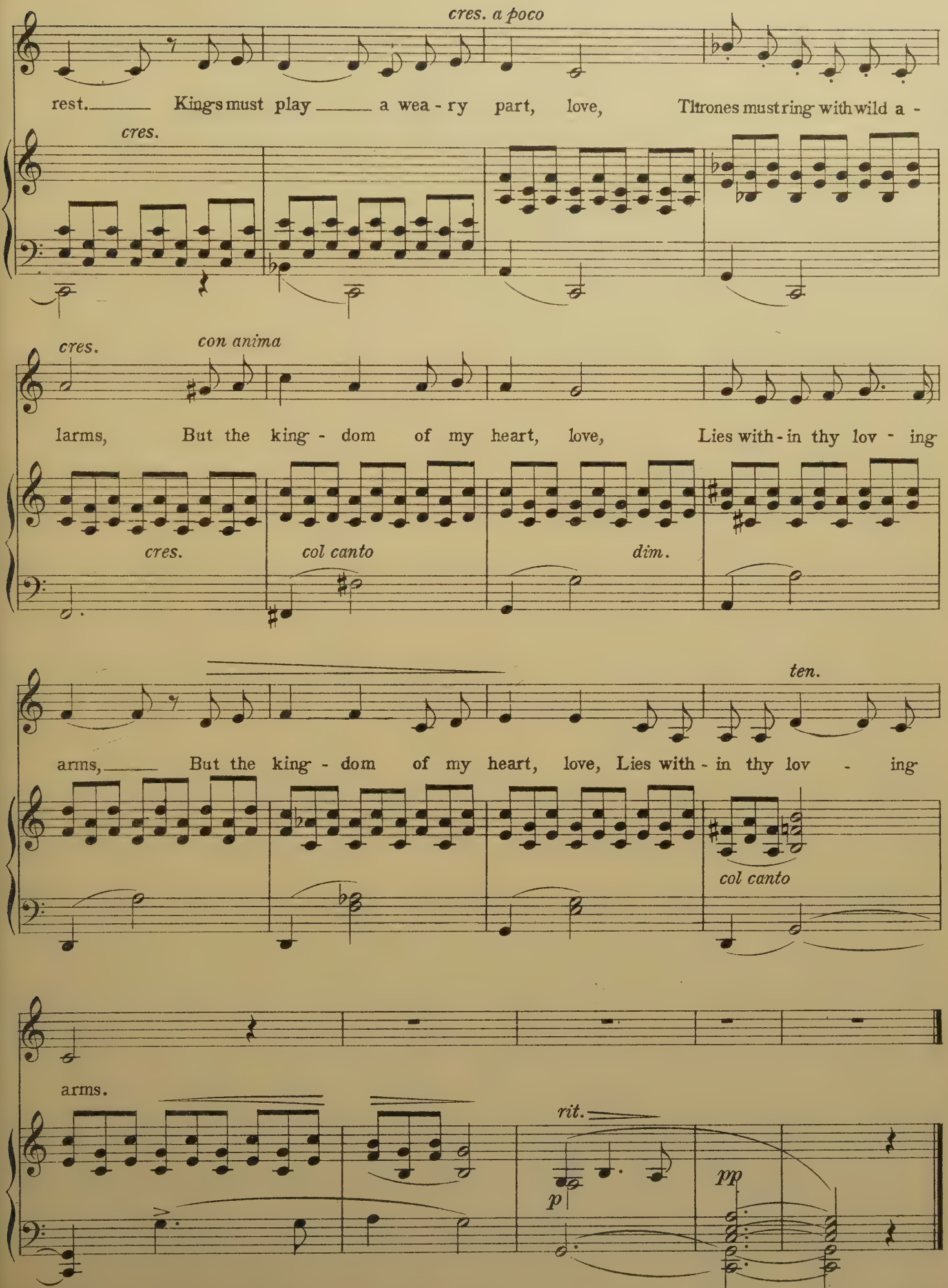
Beauty's Eyes

F.E.WEATHERLY F. P. TOSTI



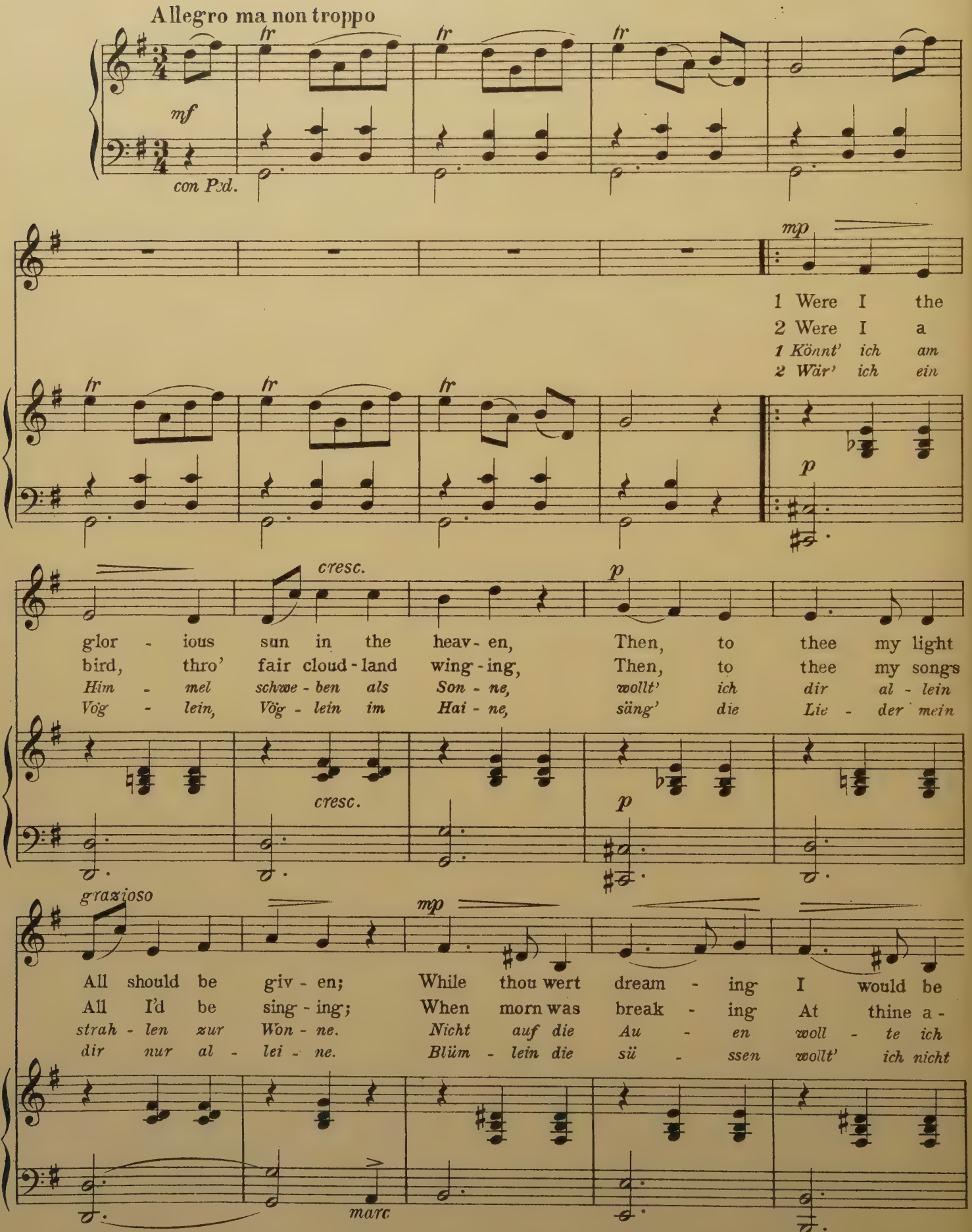

cresc.
know that you are mine. I need not fear whate'-er be -
whis - per in my dreams. Ev - 'ry sound of joy en -
cresc.
cresc.
tide me, For straight and sweet my path-way lies, I want no
thral - ing; Speaks in your dear voice a - lone, While I
cresc.
dim.
stars in Heav'n to guide me, While I gaze in your dear
hear your fond lips call - ing; While you speak to me, mine
col canto
dim.
ten.
eyes I want no stars in Heav'n to guide me, While I gaze in your dear
own; While I hear your fond lips call - ing; While you speak to me, mine
col canto

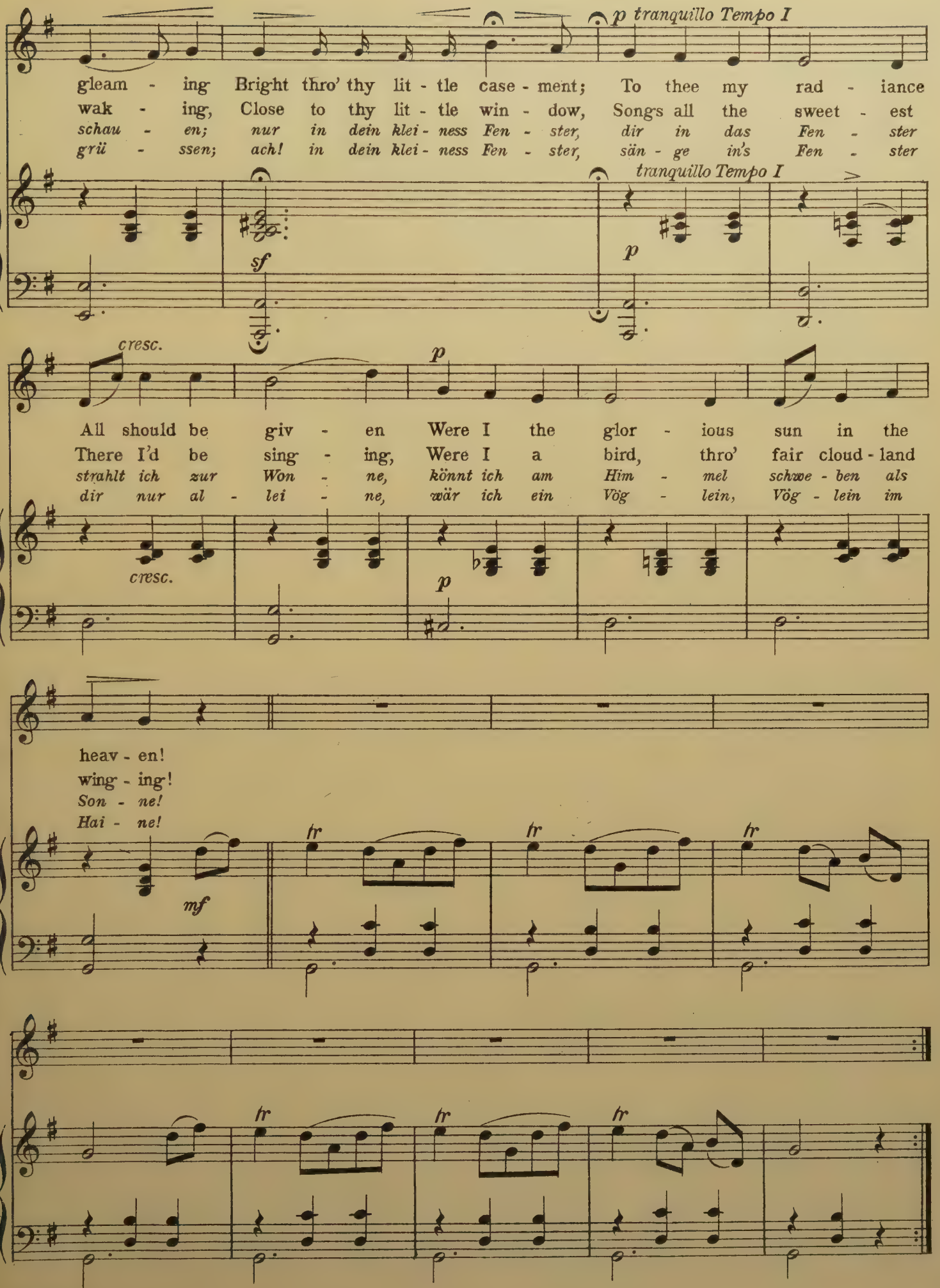

eyes.
own.
p
D.S.
cresc.
dim.
p
D.S.
Piu mosso
I want no king-dom where thou art, love, I want no throne ___ to make me
Piu mosso
p
p
rit.
blest, While with - in ___ thy ten - der heart, love, Thou wilt take ___ my heart to


cres. a poco
rest. Kings must play a wea - ry part, love, Thrones must ring with wild a -
cres.
cres.
con anima
larms, But the king - dom of my heart, love, Lies with - in thy lov - ing
cres.
col canto
dim.
ten.
arms, But the king - dom of my heart, love, Lies with - in thy lov - ing
col canto
arms.
rit.
p
pp

A Maiden's Wish

FR. CHOPIN

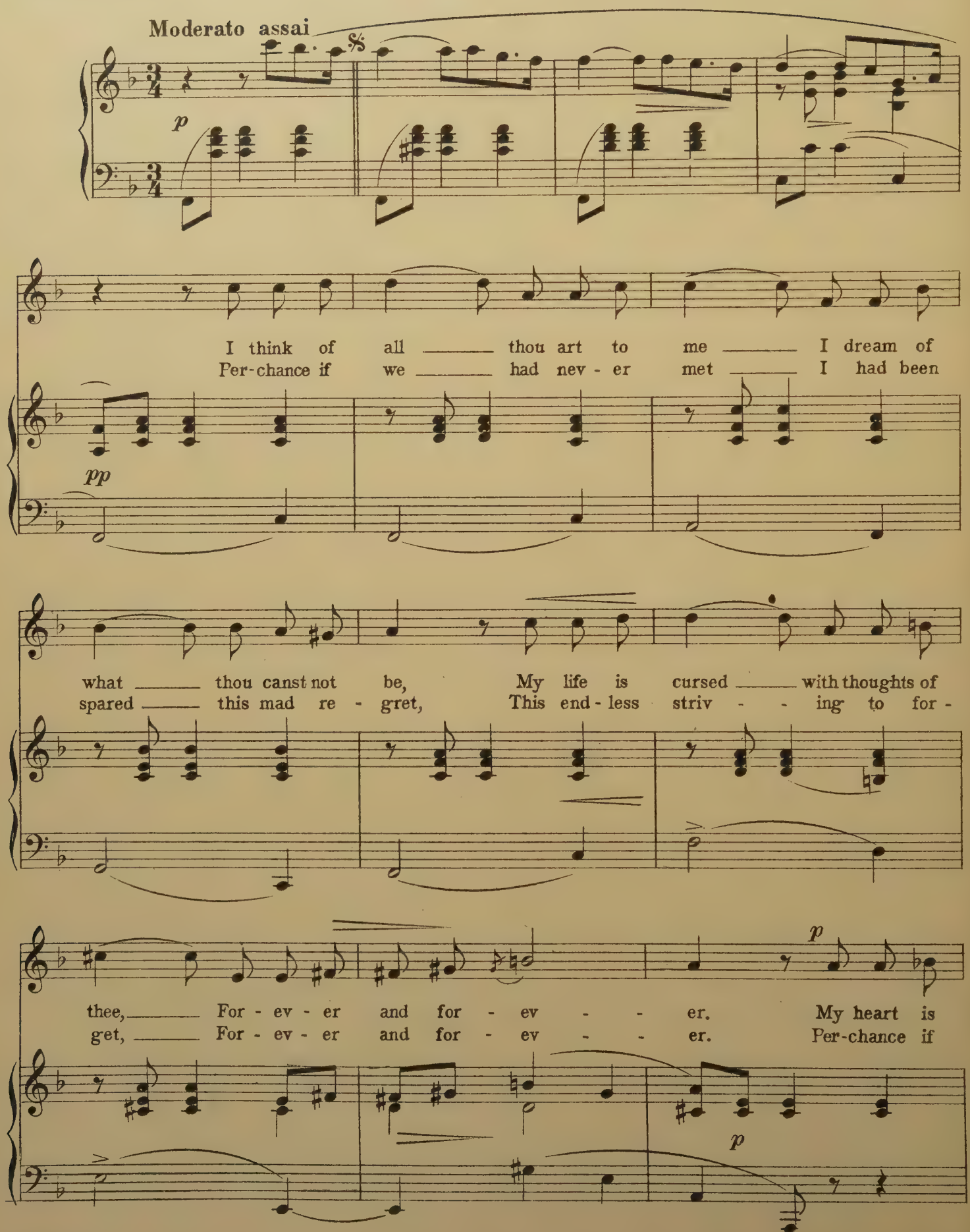


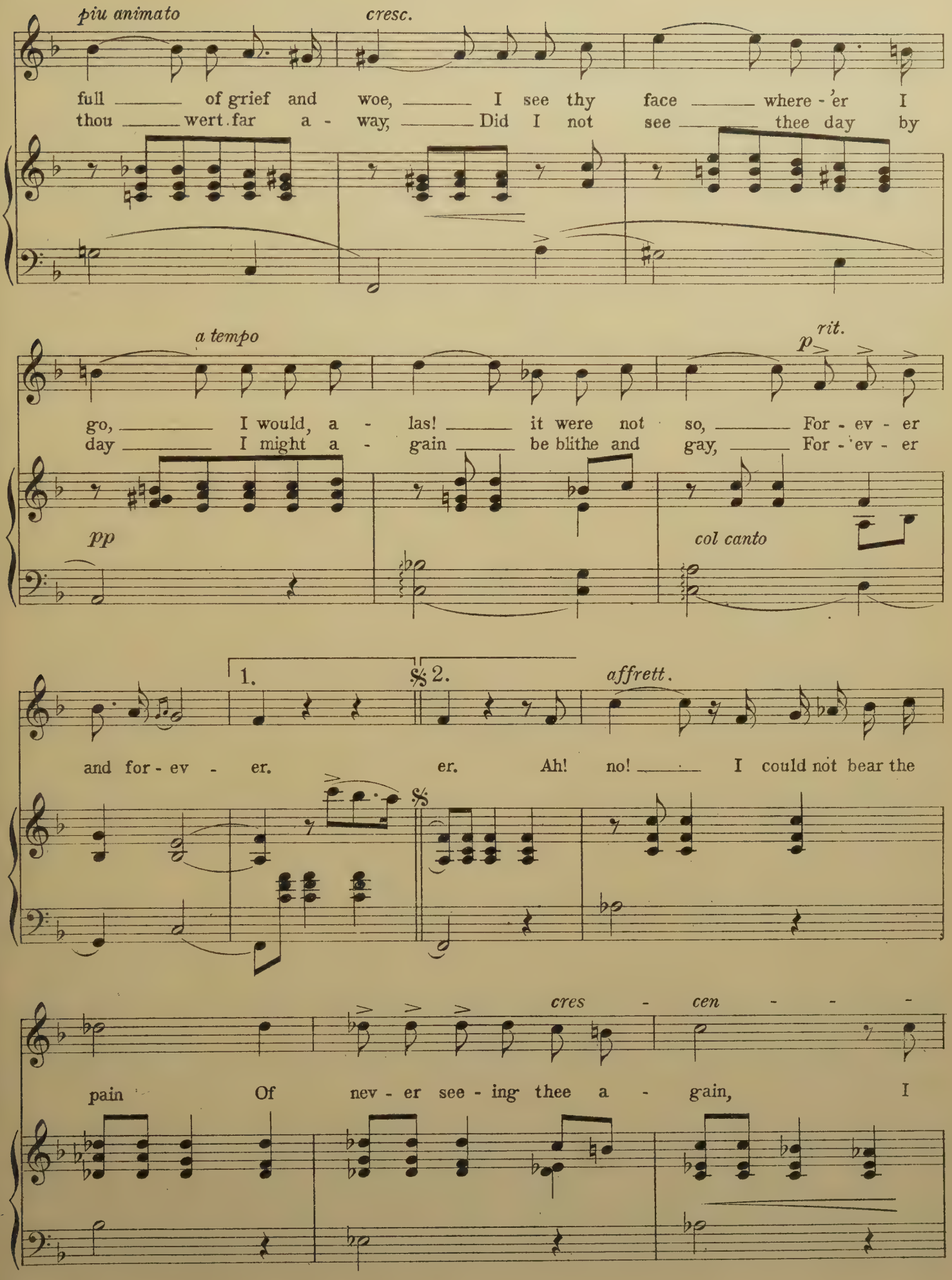

p tranquillo Tempo I
gleam - ing Bright thro' thy lit - tle case - ment; To thee my rad - iance
wak - ing, Close to thy lit - tle win - dow, Songs all the sweet - est
schau - en; nur in dein klei - ness Fen - ster, dir in das Fen - ster
grü - ssen; ach! in dein klei - ness Fen - ster, sän - ge in's Fen - ster
tranquillo Tempo I
sf
p
cresc.
p
All should be giv - en Were I the glor - ious sun in the
There I'd be sing - ing, Were I a bird, thro' fair cloud - land
strahlt ich zur Won - ne, könnt ich am Him - mel schwe - ben als
dir nur al - lei - ne, wär ich ein Vög - lein, Vög - lein im
cresc.
p
heav - en!
wing - ing!
Son - ne!
Hai - ne!
mf
tr
tr
tr
tr
tr
tr

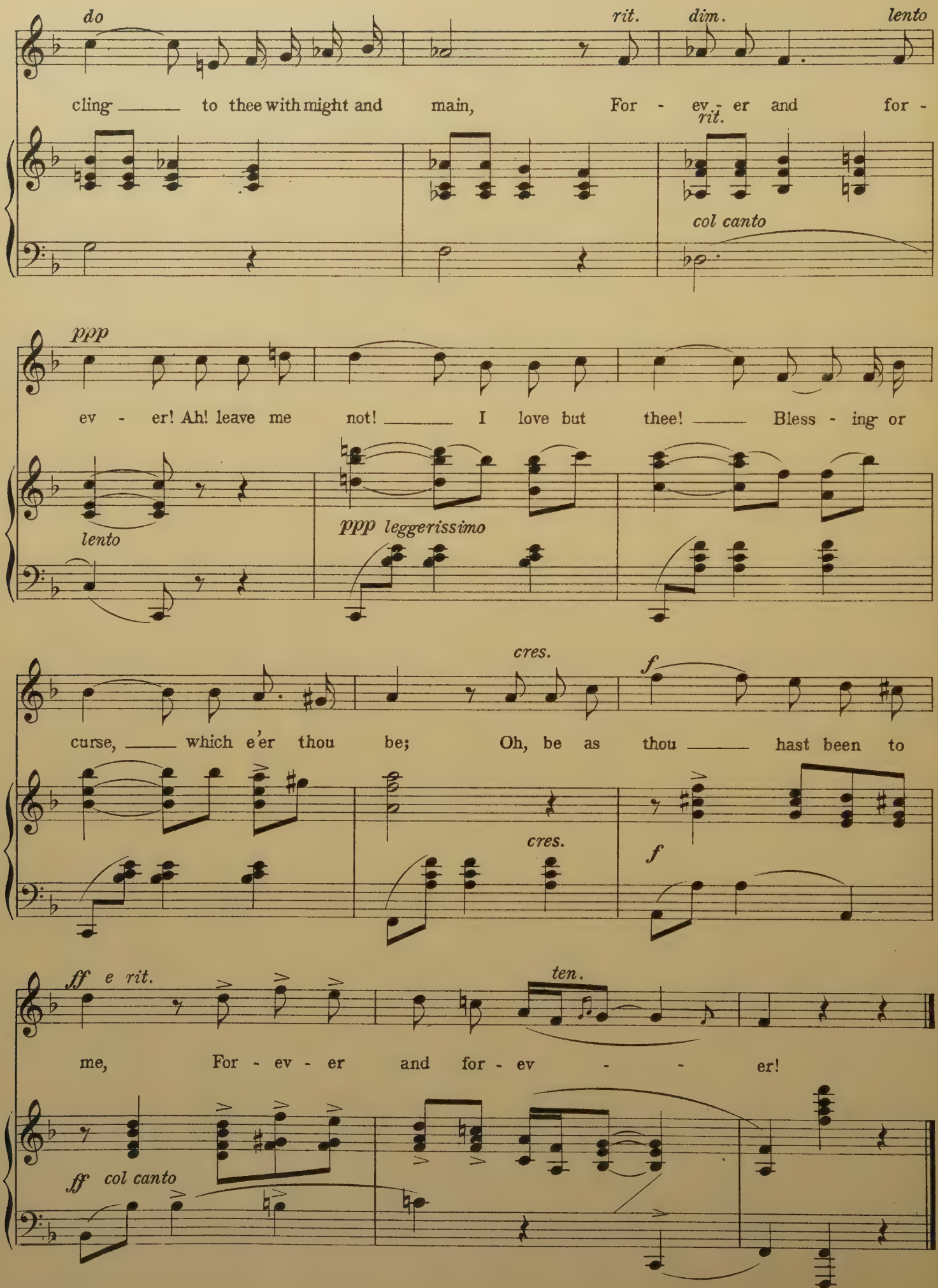
Forever and Forever

VIOLET FANE

F. P. TOSTI




piu animato
cresc.
full of grief and woe, I see thy face where - 'er I
thou wert far a - way, Did I not see thee day by
a tempo
rit.
go, I would, a - las! it were not so, For - ev - er
day I might a - gain be blithe and gay, For - ev - er
pp
col canto
1.
2.
affrett.
and for - ev - er. er. Ah! no! I could not bear the
cres - cen - - -
pain Of nev - er see - ing thee a - gain, I

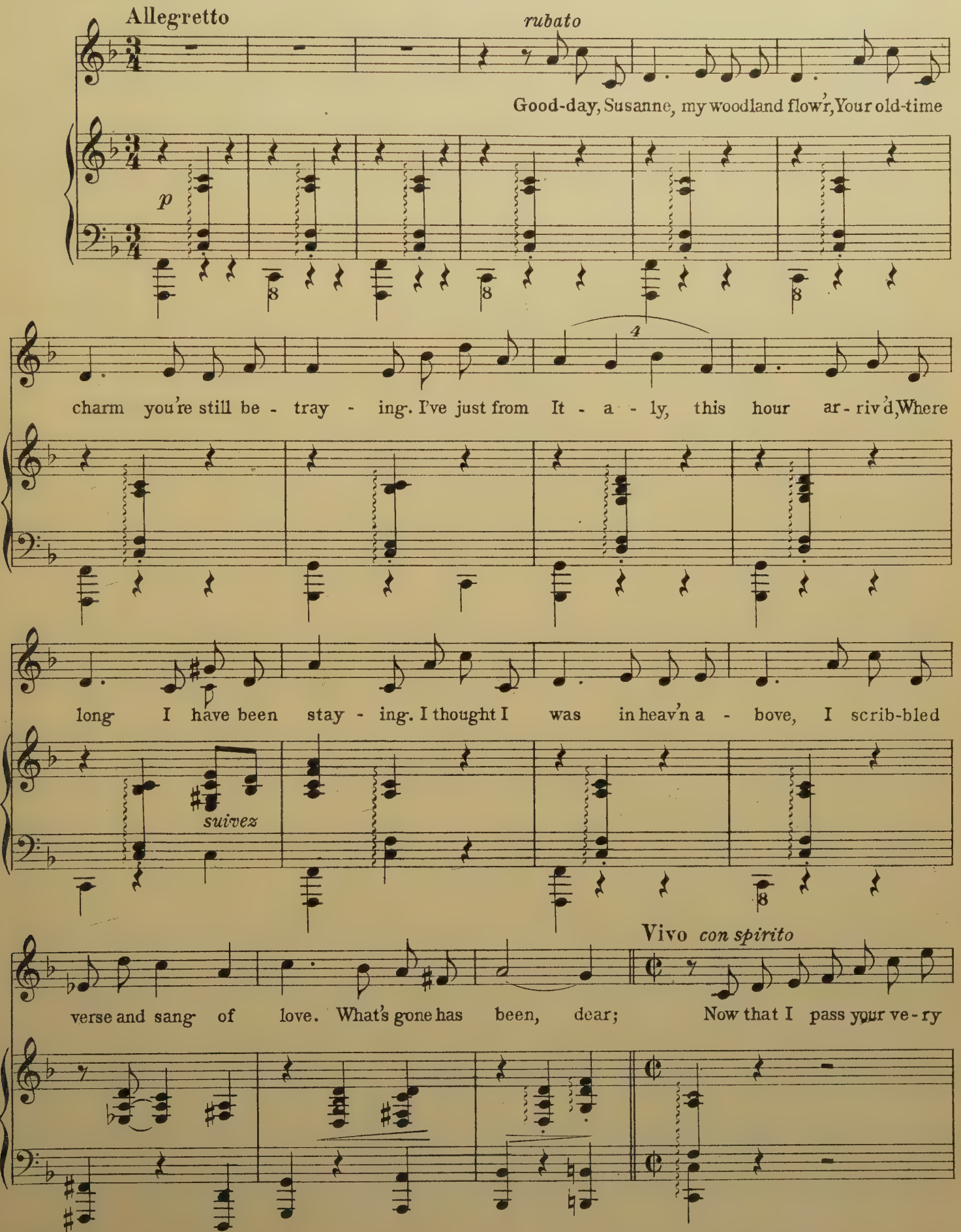

do
rit.
dim.
lento
cling to thee with might and main, For - ev - er and for -
rit.
col canto
ppp
ev - er! Ah! leave me not! I love but thee! Bless - ing or
lento
ppp leggerissimo
cres.
f
curse, which e'er thou be; Oh, be as thou hast been to
cres.
f
ff e rit.
ten.
me, For - ev - er and for - ev - - er!
ff col canto

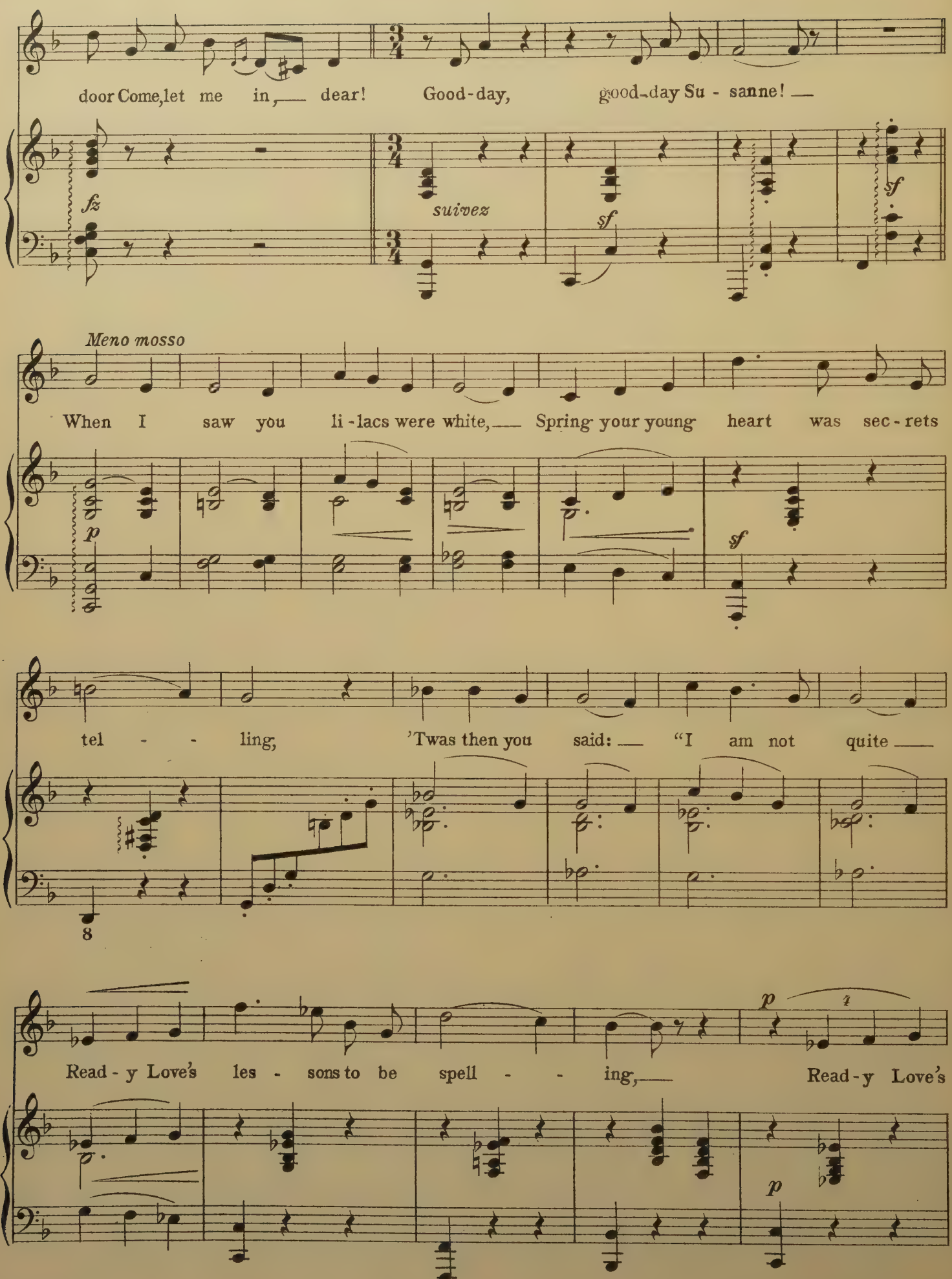
Good-Day, Susanne

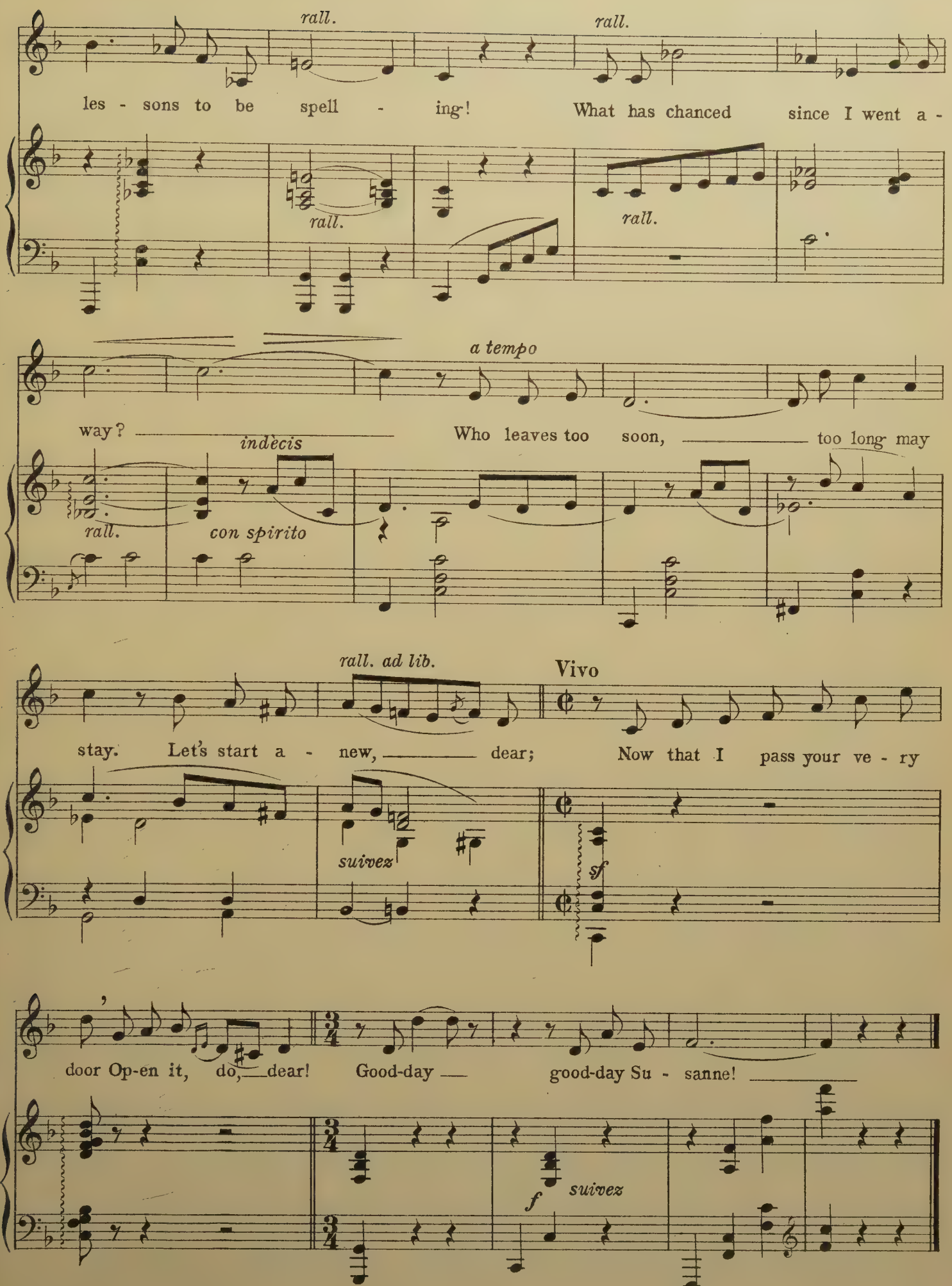
(BONJOUR SUZON)

English verson by
FREDERICK H. MARTENS

FR. THOMÉ

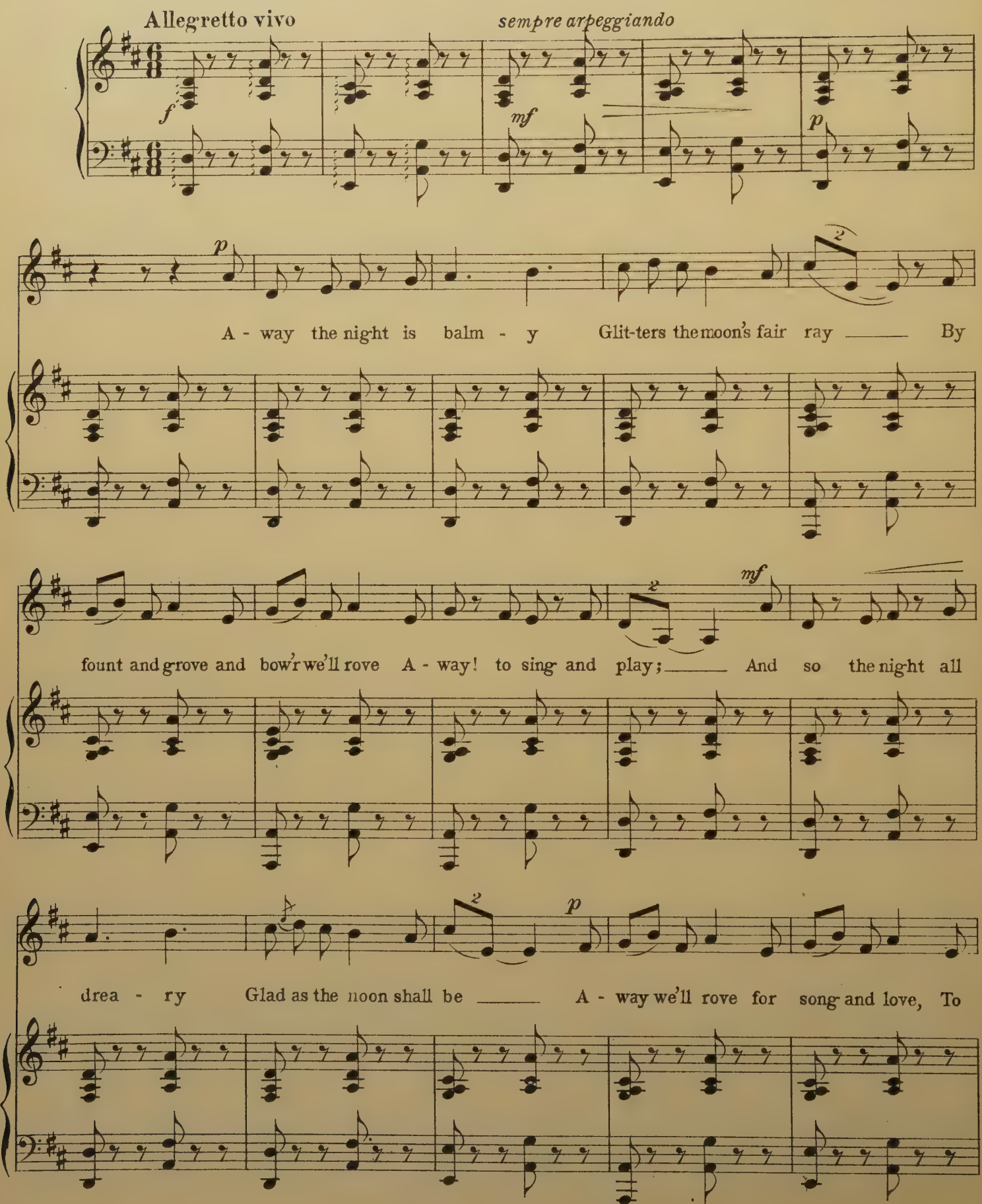


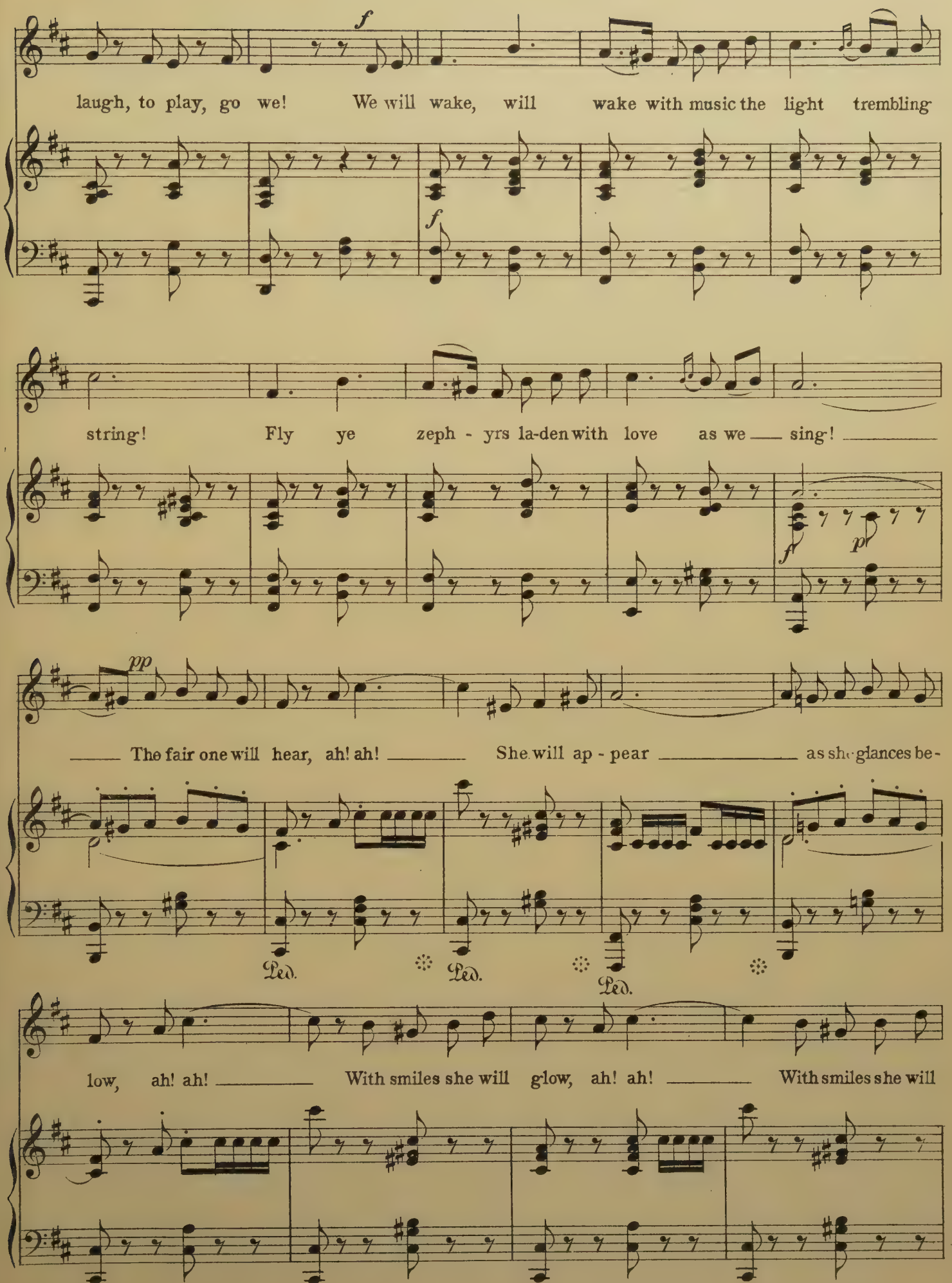

door Come, let me in, dear! Good-day, good-day Su - sanne!
fz
suivez
sf
sf
Meno mosso
When I saw you li - lacs were white, Spring your young heart was sec - rets
p
sf
tel - - ling; 'Twas then you said: "I am not quite
8
Read - y Love's les - sons to be spell - - ing, Read - y Love's
p
p

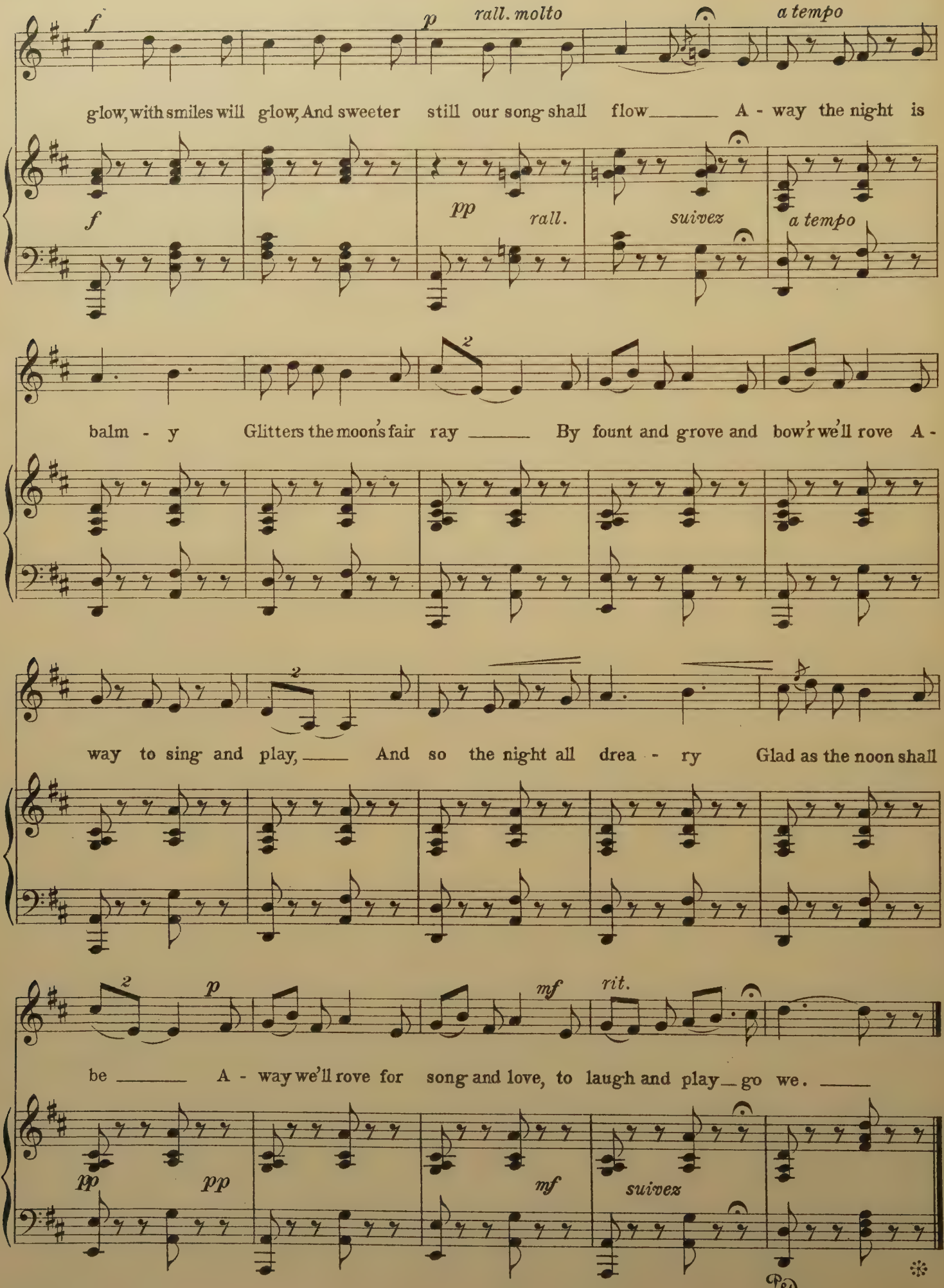

rall.
rall.
les - sons to be spell - ing! What has chanced since I went a -
rall.
rall.
a tempo
way? Who leaves too soon, too long may
indècis
rall.
con spirito
rall. ad lib.
Vivo
stay. Let's start a - new, dear; Now that I pass your ve - ry
suivez
sf
door Op-en it, do, dear! Good-day good-day Su - sanne!
f
suivez

Mandolinata

E. PALADILHE




f
laugh, to play, go we! We will wake, will wake with music the light trembling
f
string! Fly ye zeph - yrs la-den with love as we sing!
f
p
pp
The fair one will hear, ah! ah! She will ap - pear as she glances be-
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
low, ah! ah! With smiles she will glow, ah! ah! With smiles she will

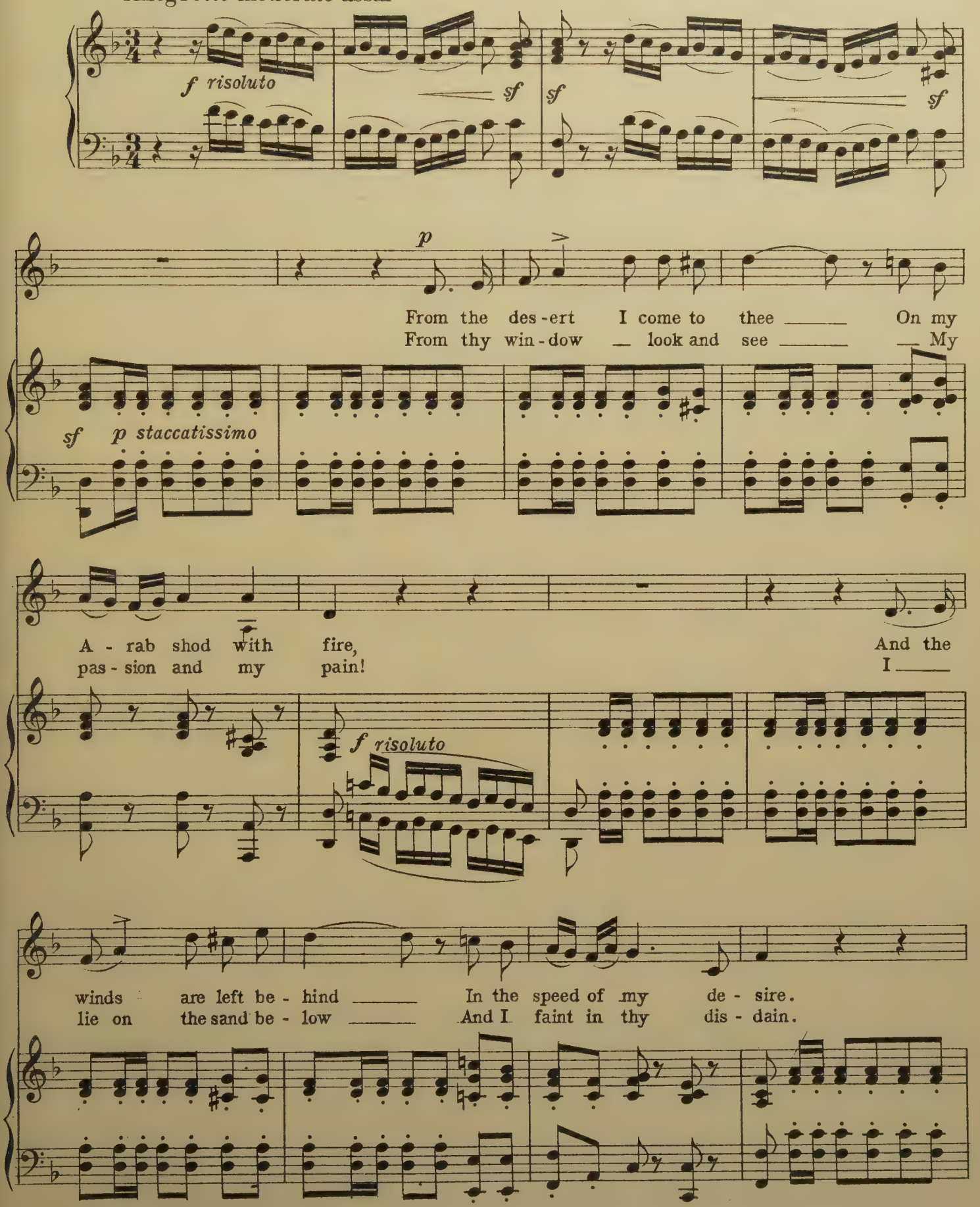

f
p
rall. molto
a tempo
glow, with smiles will glow, And sweeter still our song shall flow A - way the night is
pp
rall.
suivez
a tempo
balm - y Glitters the moon's fair ray By fount and grove and bow'r we'll rove A -
way to sing and play, And so the night all drea - ry Glad as the noon shall
mf
rit.
be A - way we'll rove for song and love, to laugh and play go we.
Ped.

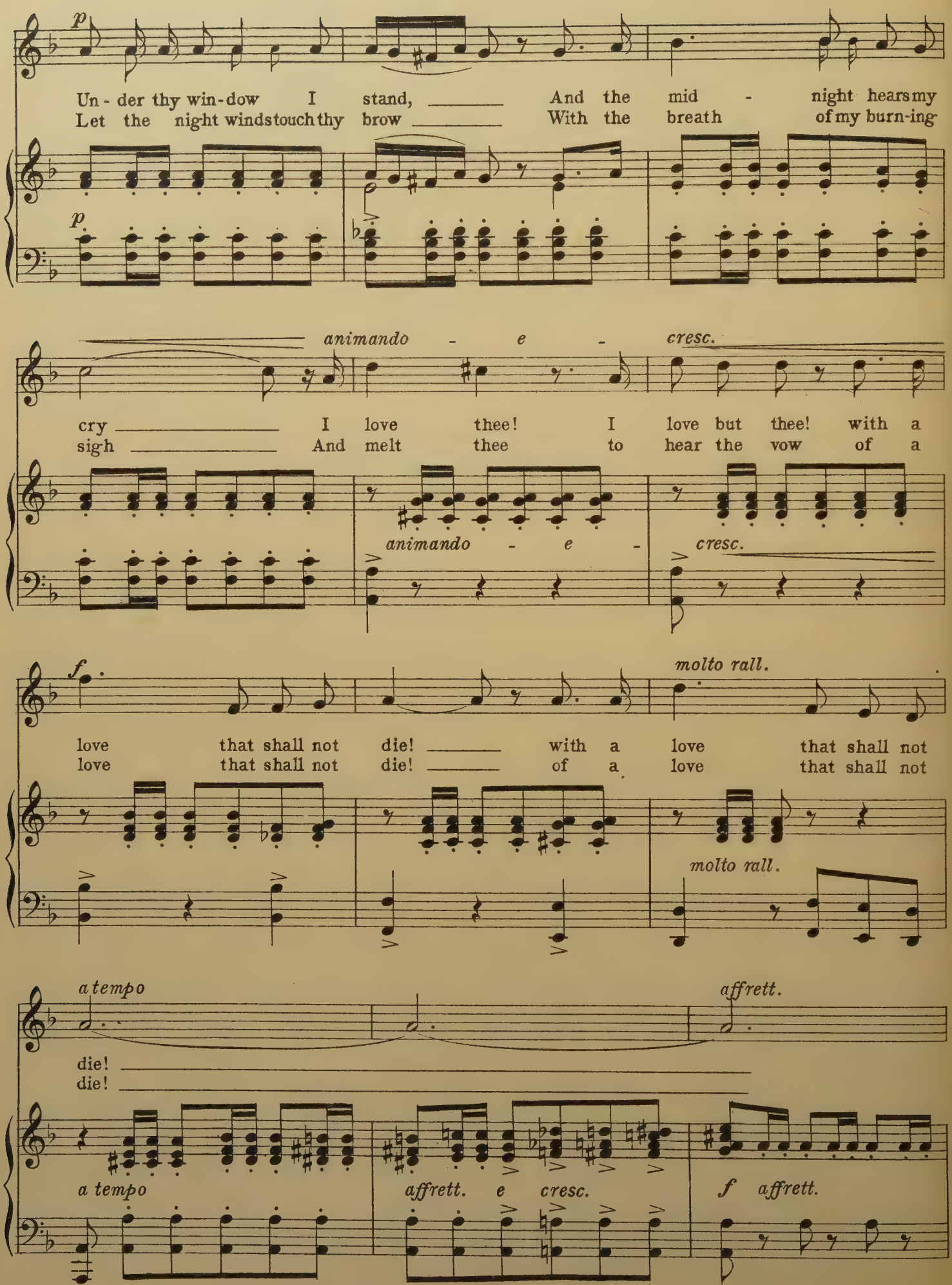
Bedouin Love Song

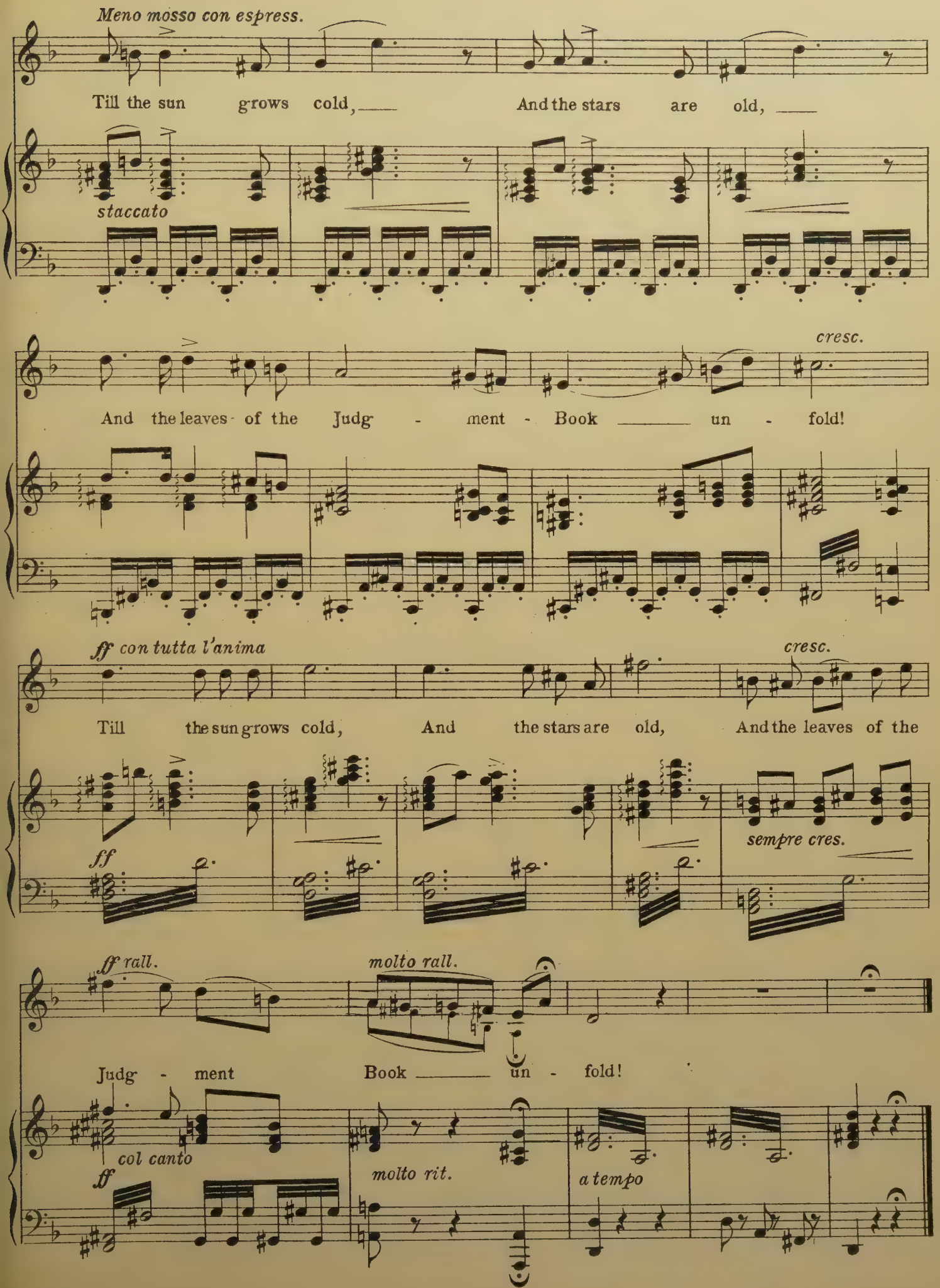
BAYARD TAYLOR

CIRO PINSUTI

Allegretto moderato assai

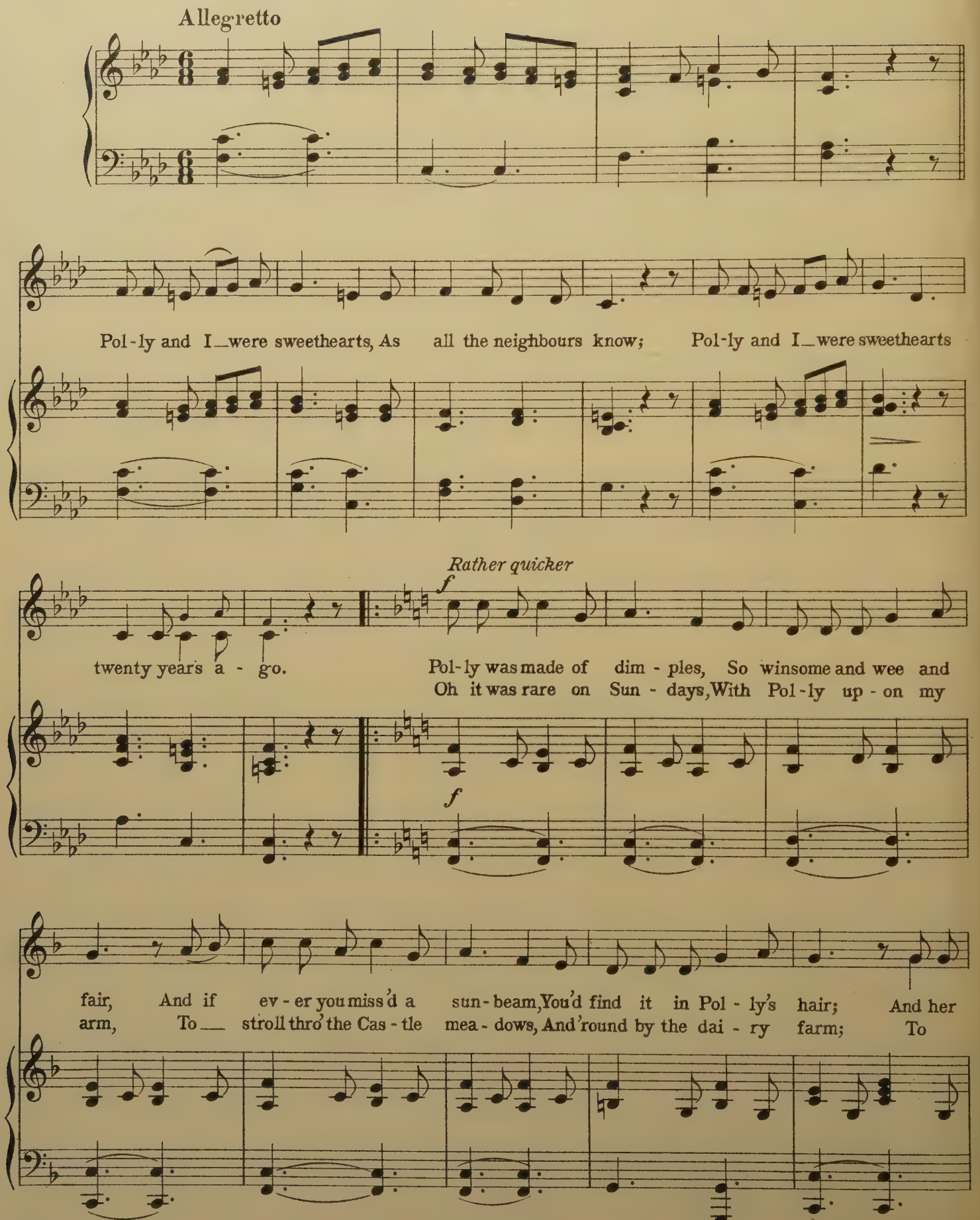


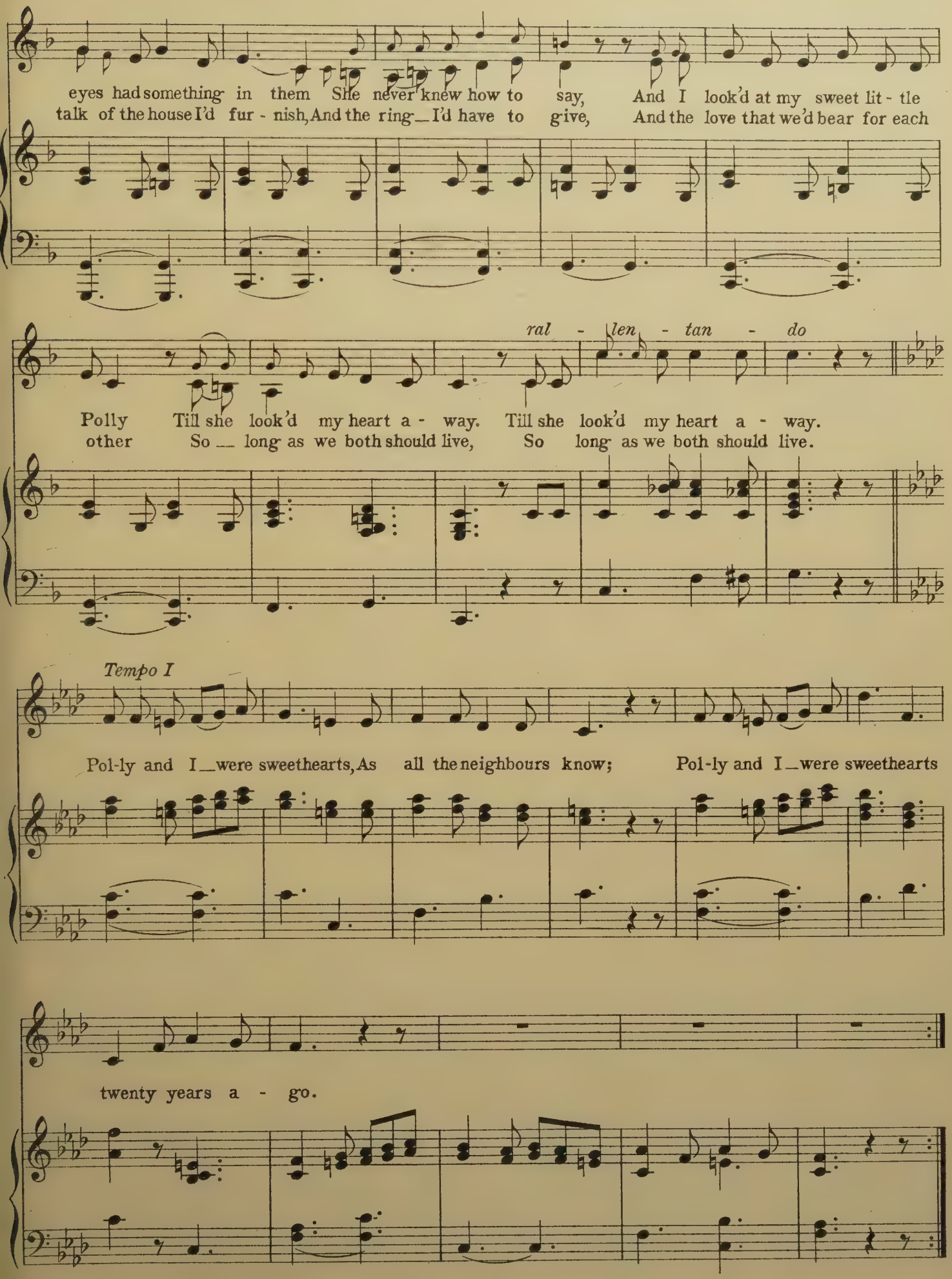

p
Un - der thy win-dow I stand, And the mid - night hears my
Let the night wind stouch thy brow With the breath of my burn-ing
animando - e - cresc.
cry I love thee! I love but thee! with a
sigh And melt thee to hear the vow of a
animando - e - cresc.
f
molto rall.
love that shall not die! with a love that shall not
love that shall not die! of a love that shall not
molto rall.
a tempo
affrett.
die!
die!
a tempo
affrett. e cresc.
f affrett.

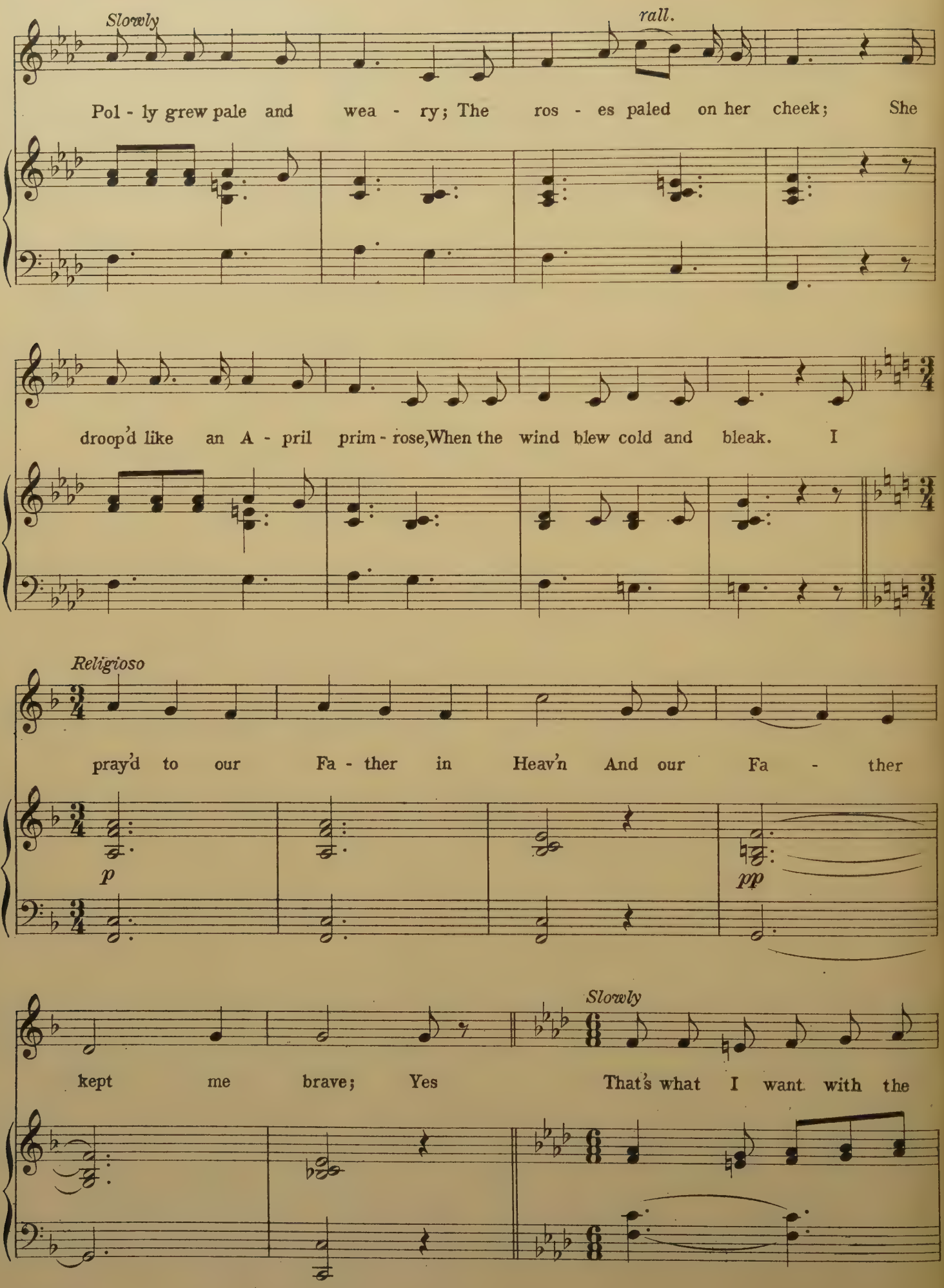

Meno mosso con espress.
Till the sun grows cold, And the stars are old,
staccato
cresc.
And the leaves of the Judg - ment - Book un - fold!
ff con tutta l'anima
cresc.
Till the sun grows cold, And the stars are old, And the leaves of the
ff
sempre cres.
ff rall.
molto rall.
Judg - ment Book un - fold!
col canto
ff
molto rit.
a tempo

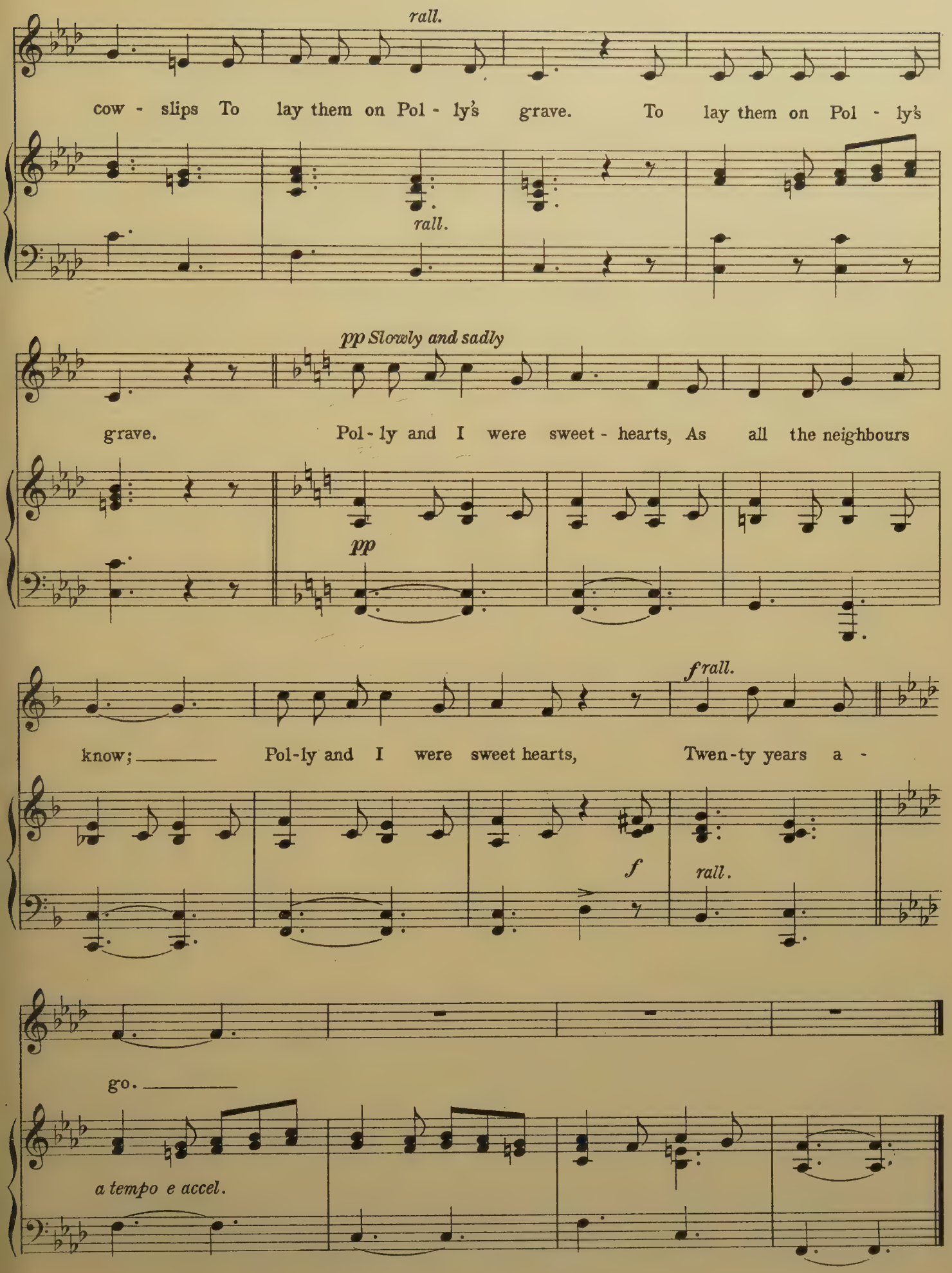
Polly and I

Rev. F. LANGBRIDGE — A.M. WAKEFIELD




eyes had something in them She never knew how to say, And I look'd at my sweet lit - tle
talk of the house I'd fur - nish, And the ring_I'd have to give, And the love that we'd bear for each
ral - len - tan - do
Polly Till she look'd my heart a - way. Till she look'd my heart a - way.
other So_long as we both should live, So long as we both should live.
Tempo I
Pol-ly and I_were sweethearts, As all the neighbours know; Pol-ly and I_were sweethearts
twenty years a - go.

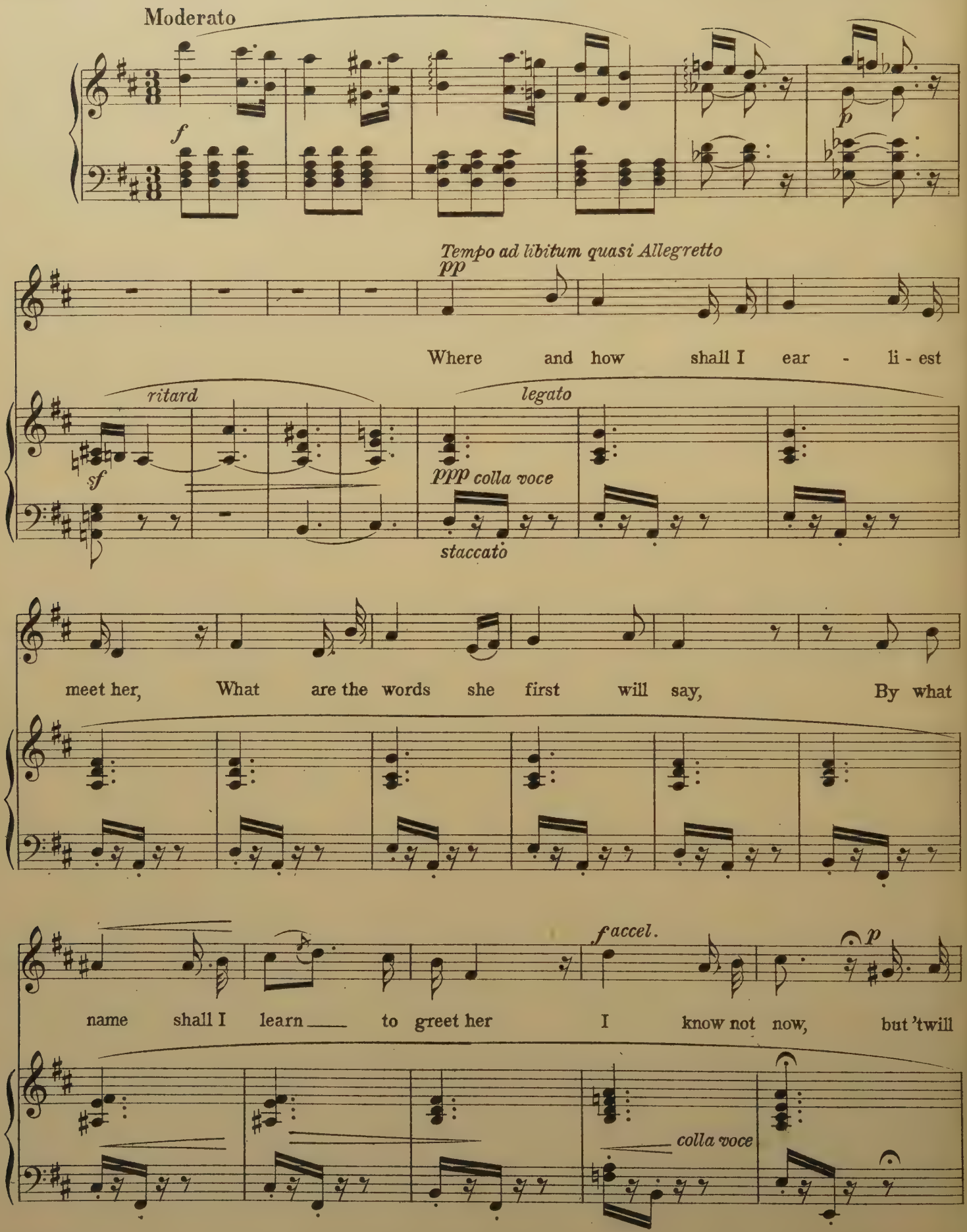

Slowly
rall.
Pol - ly grew pale and wea - ry; The ros - es paled on her cheek; She
droop'd like an A - pril prim - rose, When the wind blew cold and bleak. I
Religioso
pray'd to our Fa - ther in Heav'n And our Fa - ther
p
pp
Slowly
kept me brave; Yes That's what I want with the

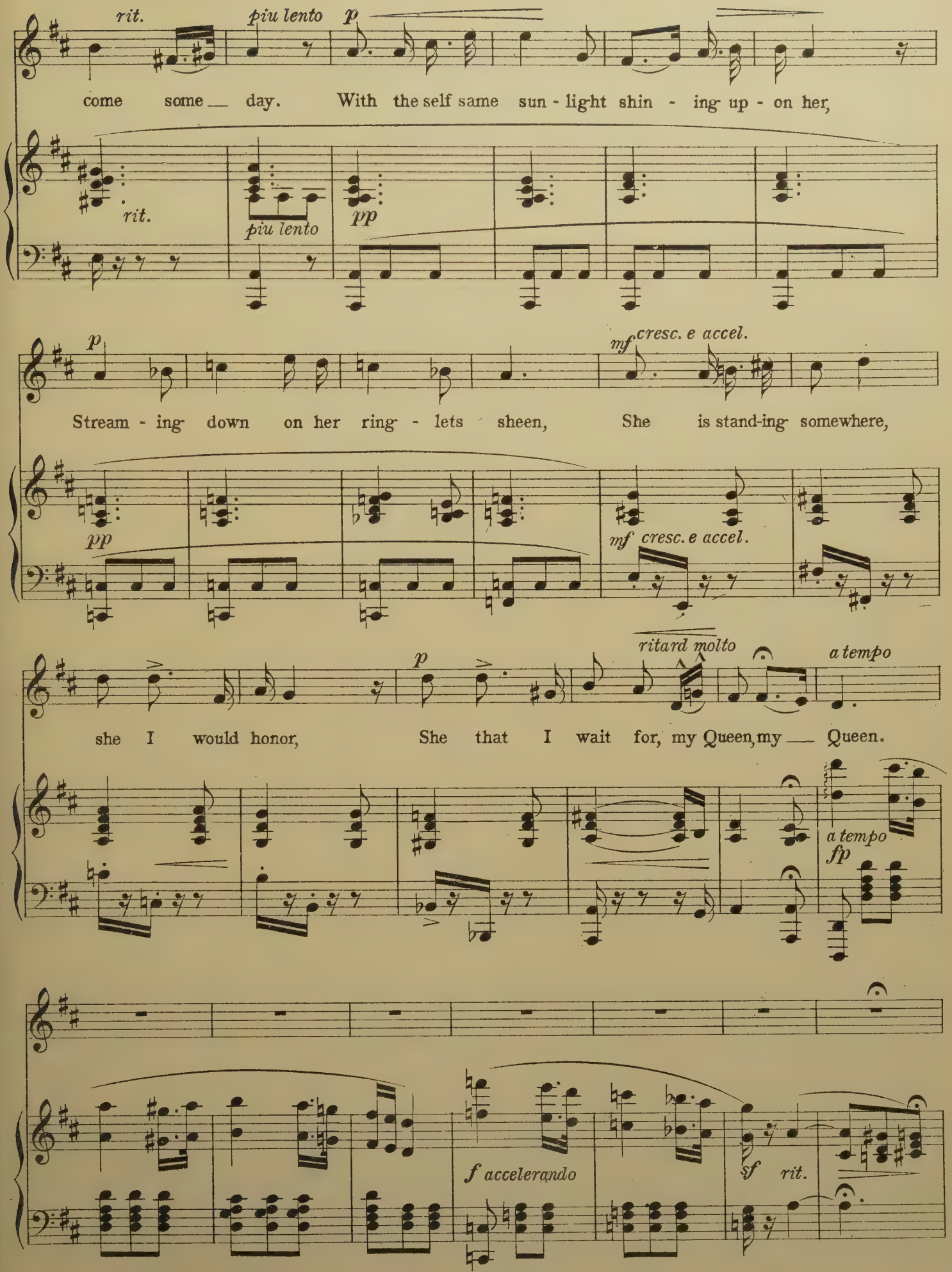

rall.
cow - slips To lay them on Pol - ly's grave. To lay them on Pol - ly's
rall.
pp Slowly and sadly
grave. Pol - ly and I were sweet - hearts, As all the neighbours
pp
f rall.
know; Pol-ly and I were sweet hearts, Twen-ty years a -
f
rall.
go.
a tempo e accel.

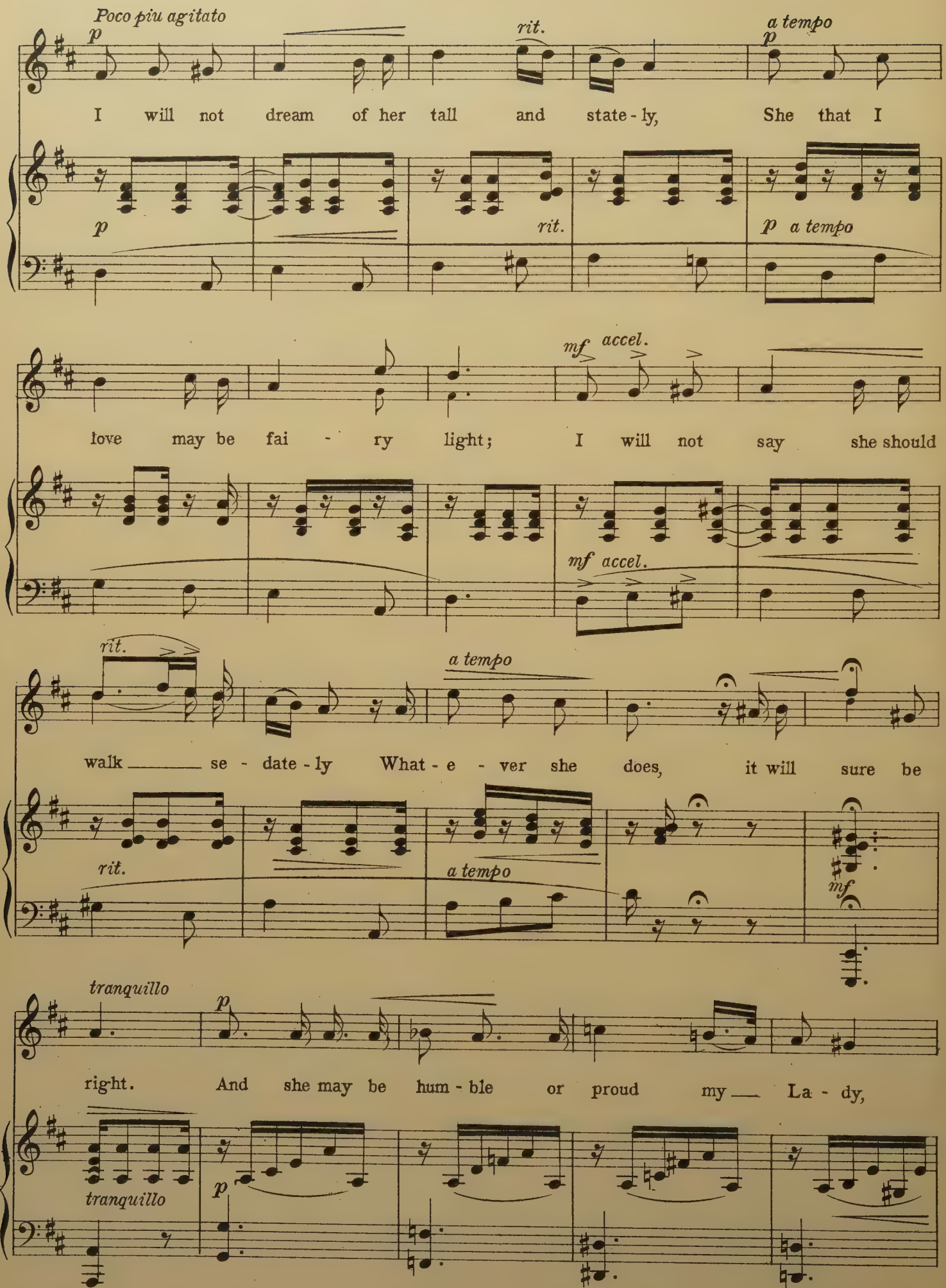
My Queen

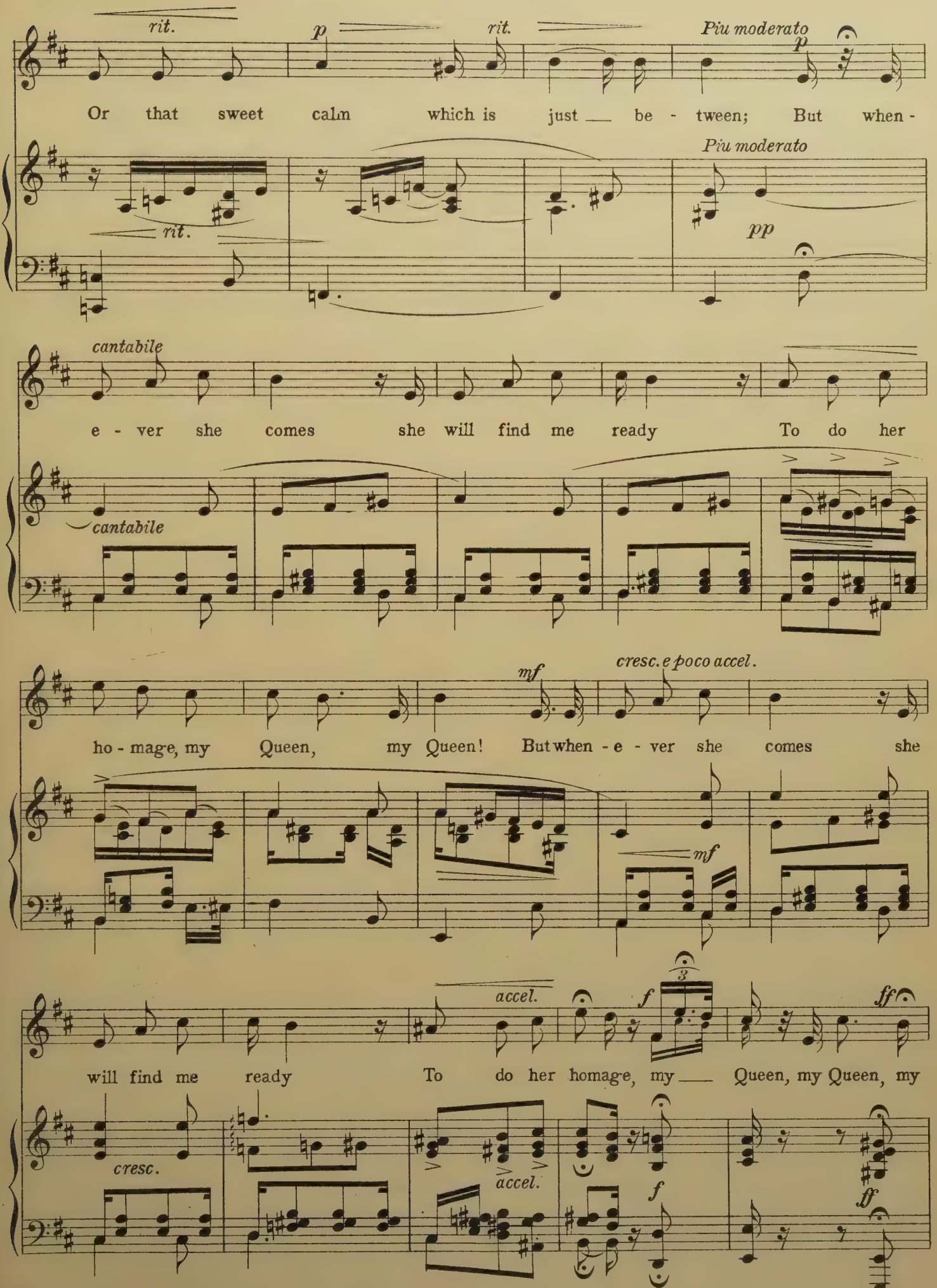
STELLA

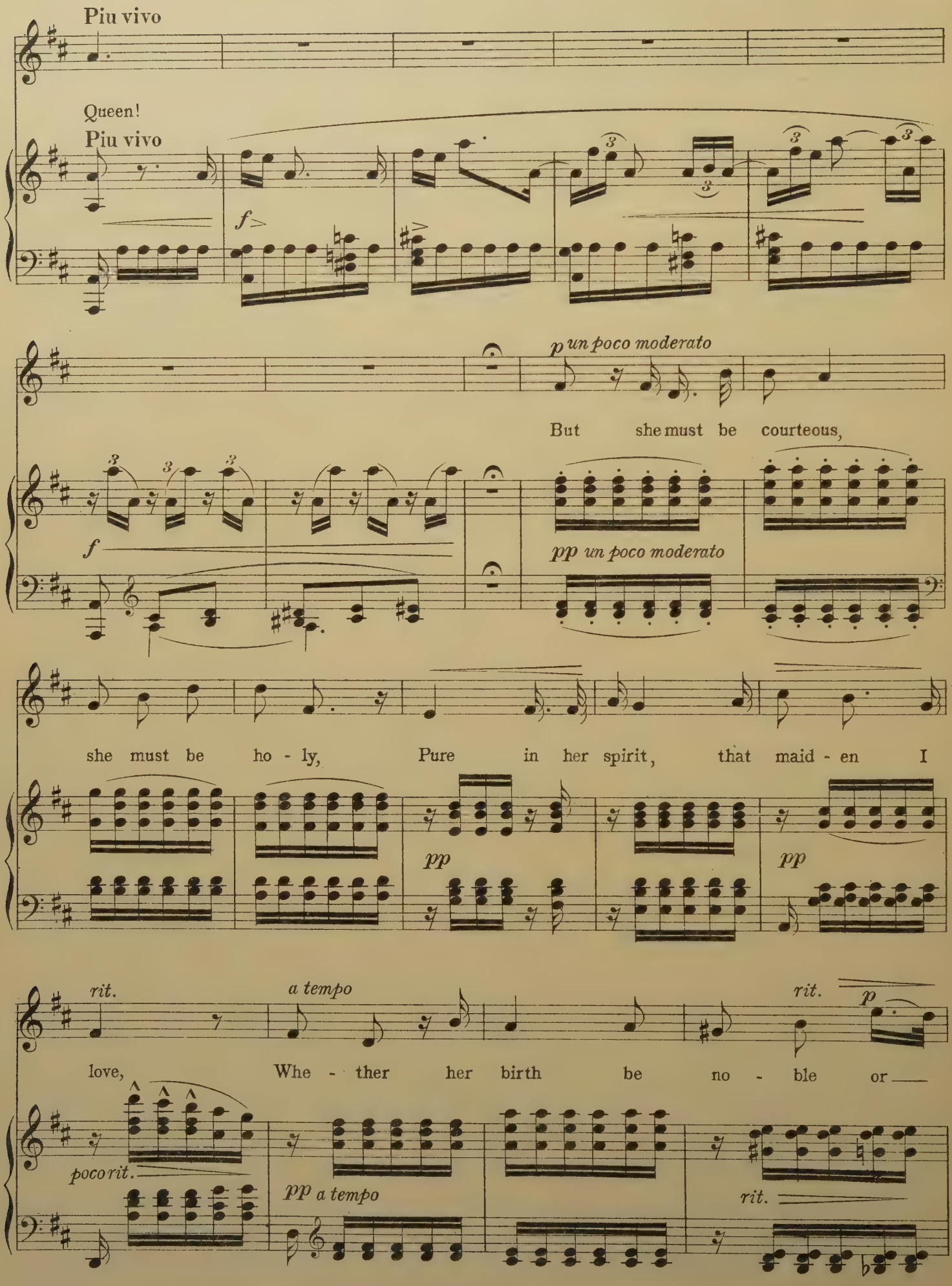
JACQUES BLUMENTHAL

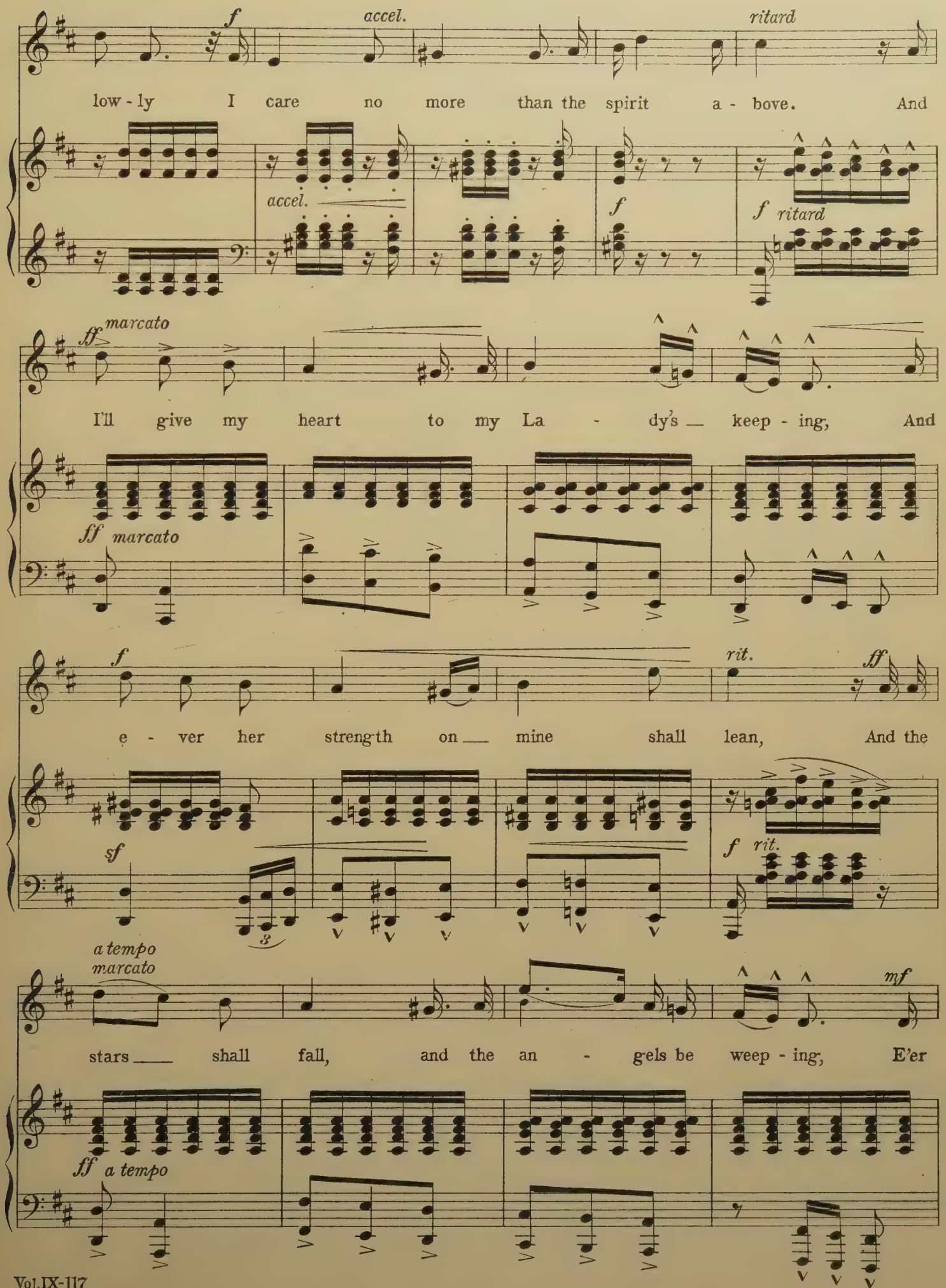


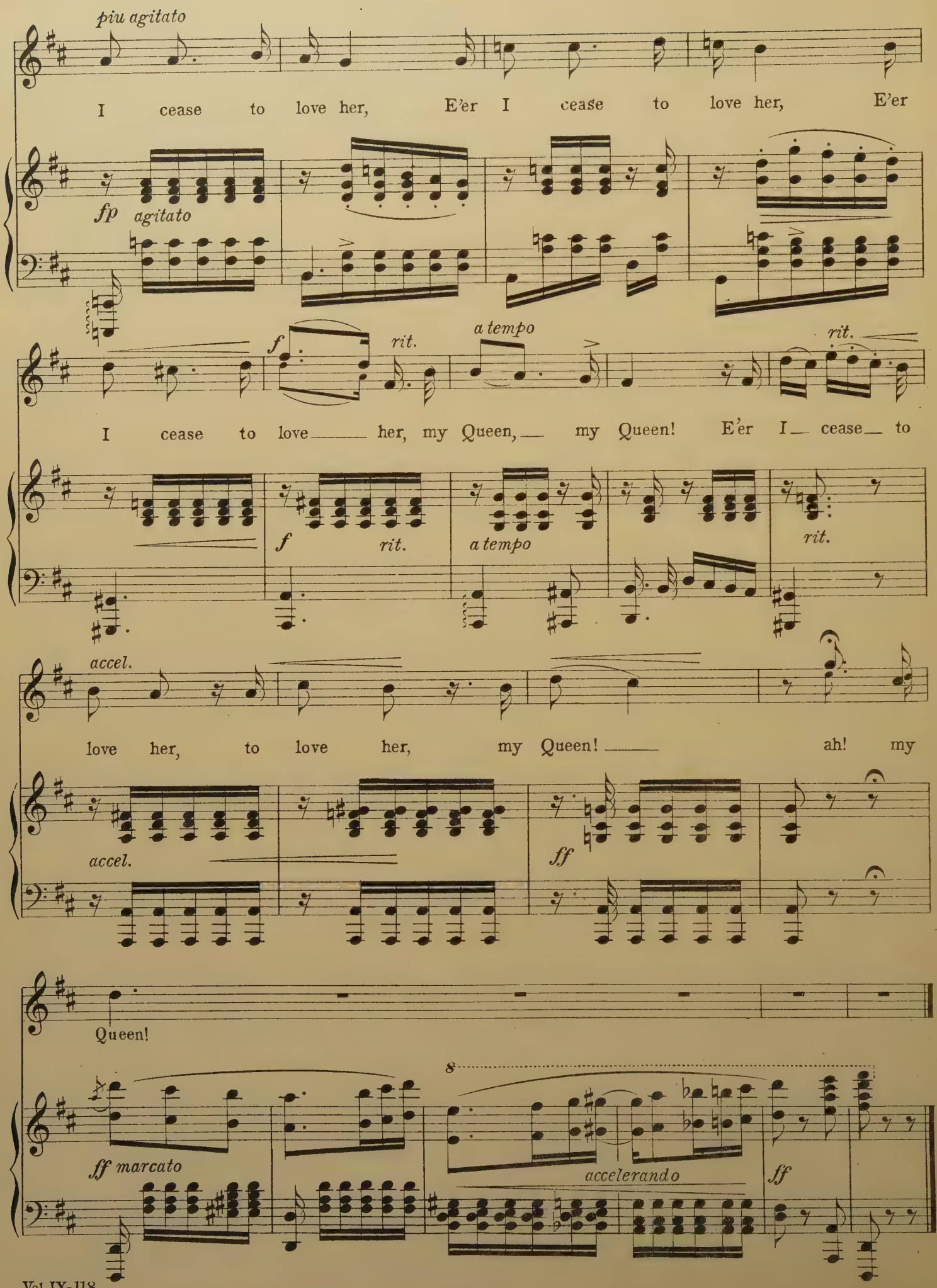

rit.
piu lento
p
come some day. With the self same sun - light shin - ing up - on her,
rit.
piu lento
pp
p
mf cresc. e accel.
Stream - ing down on her ring - lets sheen, She is stand-ing somewhere,
pp
mf cresc. e accel.
ritard molto
a tempo
p
she I would honor, She that I wait for, my Queen, my Queen.
a tempo
fp
f accelerando
sf
rit.


Poco piu agitato
p
rit.
a tempo
p
I will not dream of her tall and state - ly, She that I
p
rit.
p a tempo
mf accel.
love may be fai - ry light; I will not say she should
mf accel.
rit.
a tempo
walk se - date - ly What - e - ver she does, it will sure be
rit.
a tempo
mf
tranquillo
p
right. And she may be hum - ble or proud my La - dy,
tranquillo
p


rit.
p
rit.
Più moderato
p
Or that sweet calm which is just be - tween; But when -
rit.
Più moderato
pp
cantabile
e - ver she comes she will find me ready To do her
cantabile
mf
cresc. e poco accel.
ho - mage, my Queen, my Queen! But when - e - ver she comes she
mf
accel.
f
ff
will find me ready To do her homage, my Queen, my Queen, my
cresc.
accel.
f
ff


Piu vivo
Queen!
Piu vivo
f
p un poco moderato
But she must be courteous,
f
pp un poco moderato
she must be ho - ly, Pure in her spirit, that maid - en I
pp
pp
rit.
a tempo
rit.
p
love, Whe - ther her birth be no - ble or
poco rit.
pp a tempo
rit.

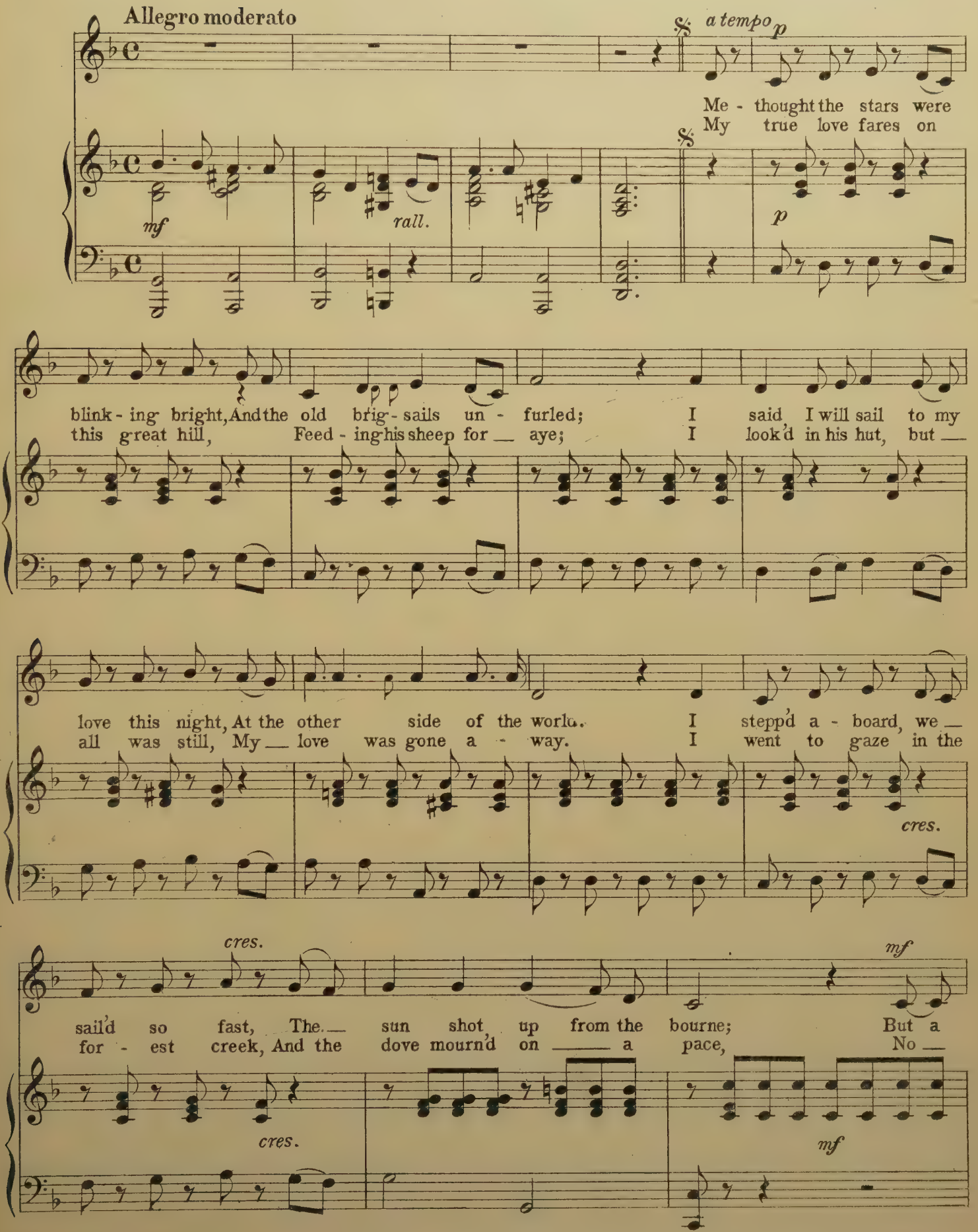

f
accel.
ritard
low - ly I care no more than the spirit a - bove. And
accel.
f
f ritard
ff marcato
I'll give my heart to my La - dy's keep - ing, And
ff marcato
f
rit.
ff
e - ver her strength on mine shall lean, And the
sf
f rit.
a tempo
marcato
mf
stars shall fall, and the an - gels be weep - ing, E'er
ff a tempo

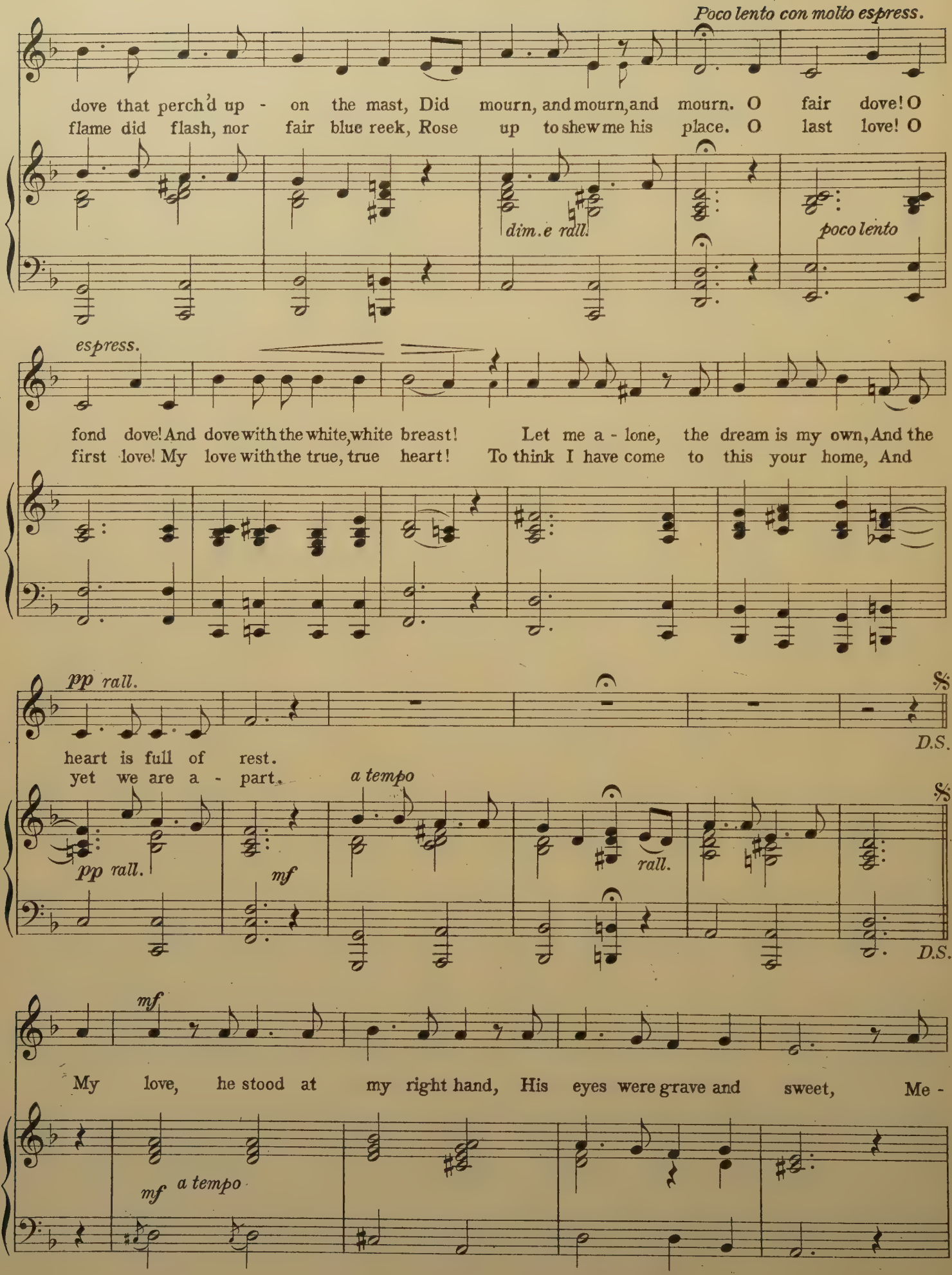

piu agitato
I cease to love her, E'er I cease to love her, E'er
fp agitato
f rit. a tempo rit.
I cease to love her, my Queen, my Queen! E'er I cease to
f rit. a tempo rit.
accel.
love her, to love her, my Queen! ah! my
accel.
ff
Queen!
ff marcato
8
accelerando
ff

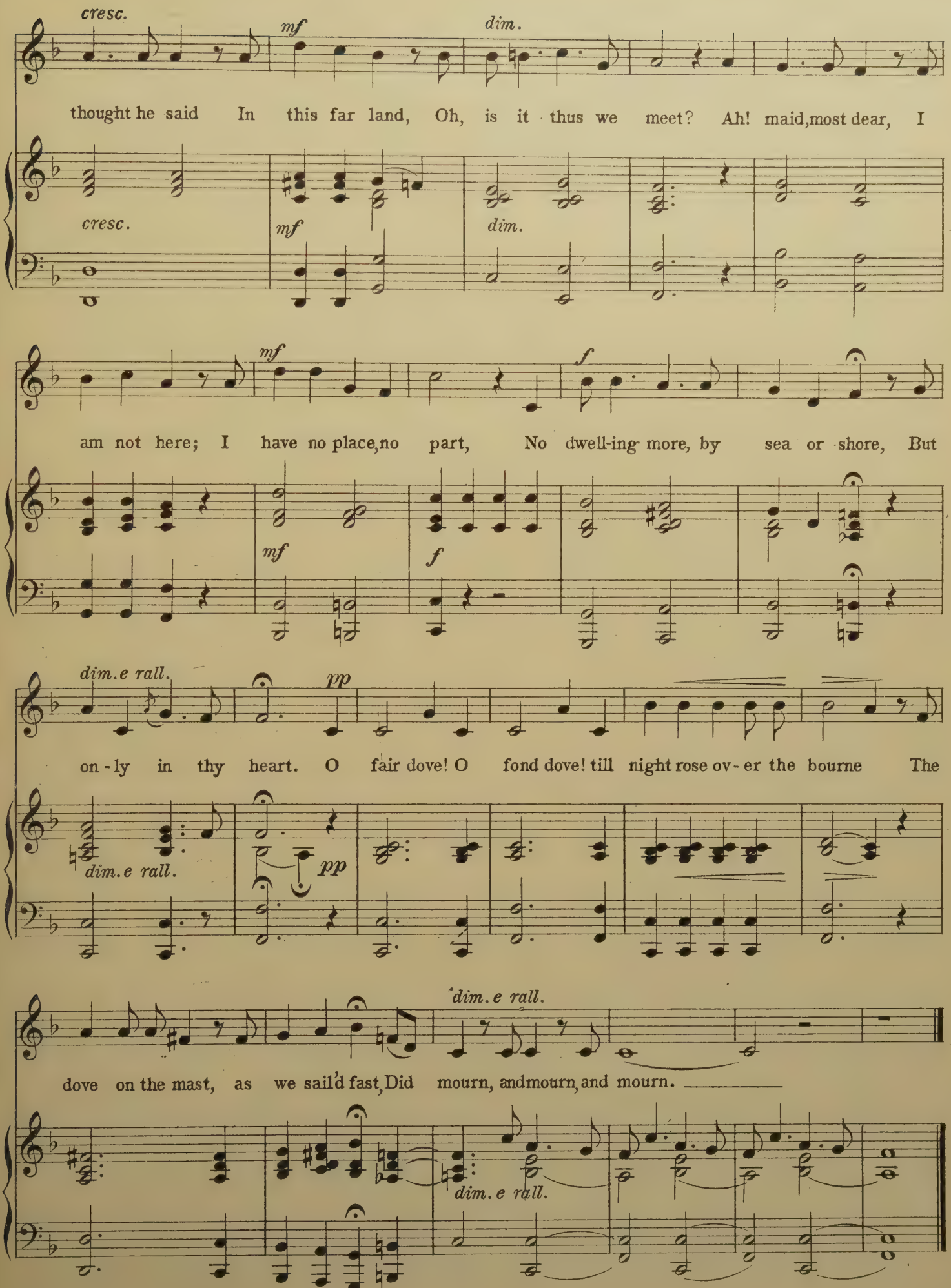
O Fair Dove! O Fond Dove!

JEAN INGELOW

ALFRED S. GATTY

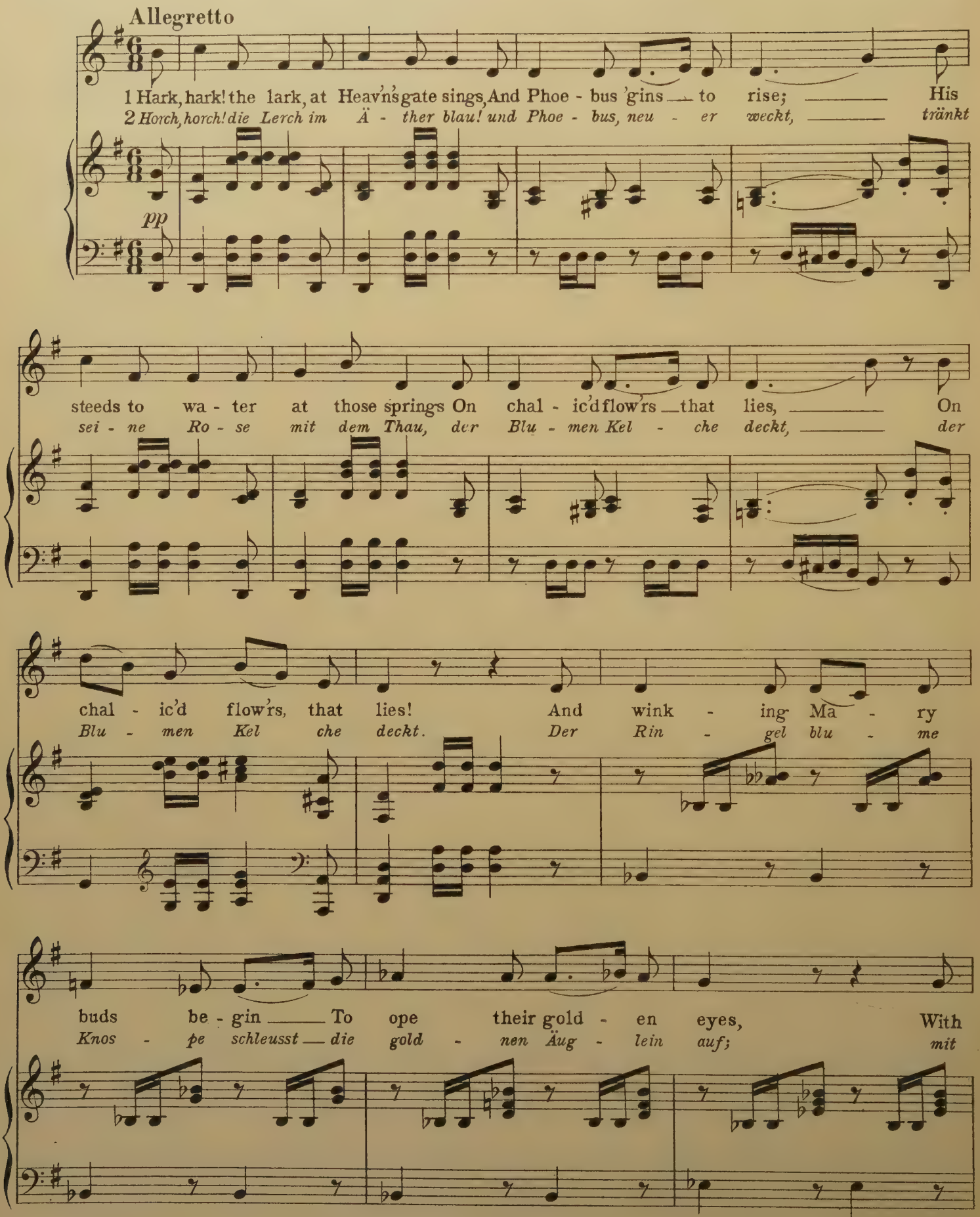


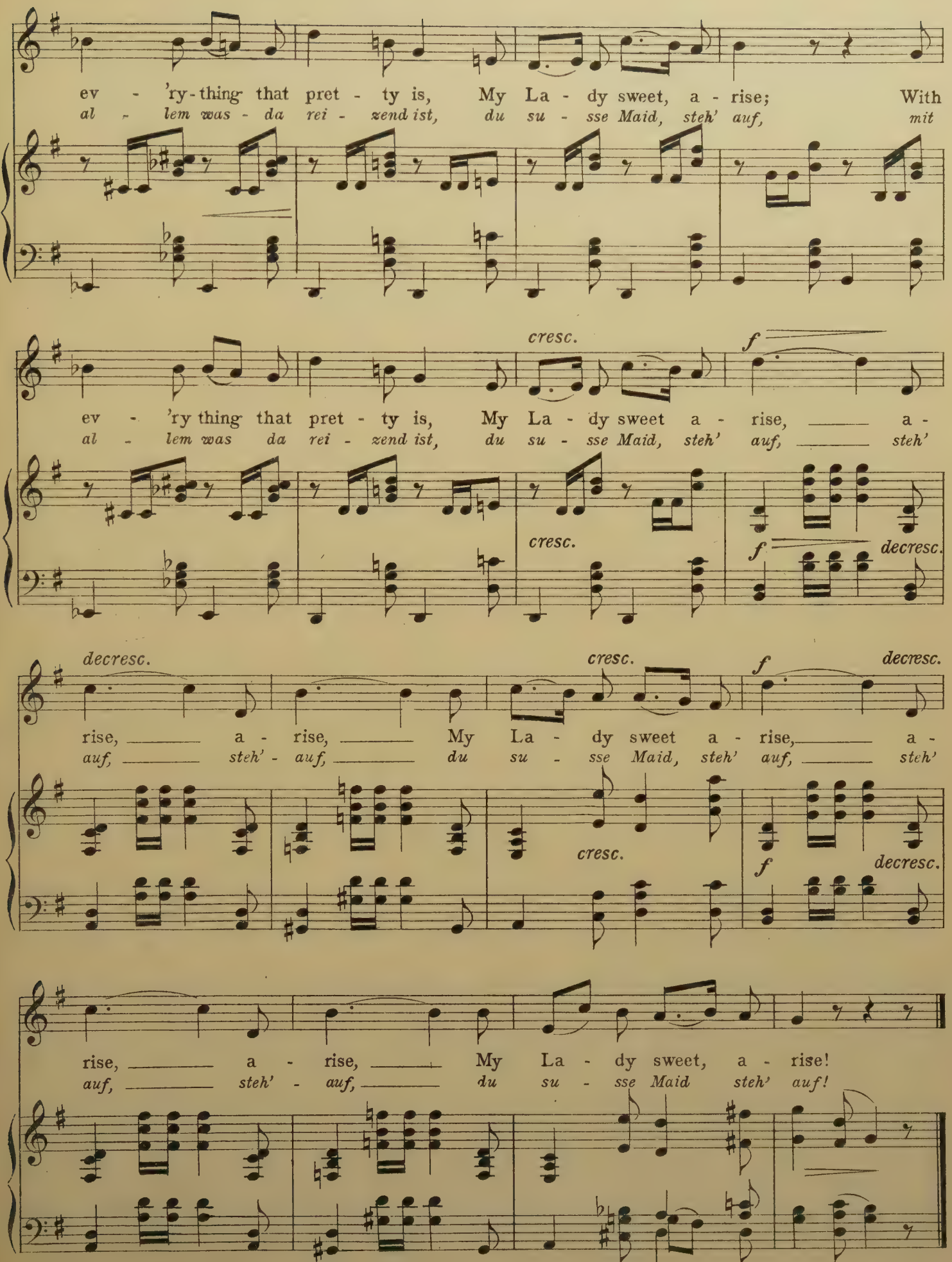

Poco lento con molto espress.
dove that perch'd up - on the mast, Did mourn, and mourn, and mourn. O fair dove! O
flame did flash, nor fair blue reek, Rose up to shew me his place. O last love! O
dim. e rall.
poco lento
espress.
fond dove! And dove with the white, white breast! Let me a - lone, the dream is my own, And the
first love! My love with the true, true heart! To think I have come to this your home, And
pp rall.
D.S.
heart is full of rest.
yet we are a - part.
a tempo
pp rall.
mf
rall.
D.S.
mf
My love, he stood at my right hand, His eyes were grave and sweet, Me -
mf
a tempo


cresc.
mf
dim.
thought he said In this far land, Oh, is it thus we meet? Ah! maid, most dear, I
cresc.
mf
dim.
mf
f
am not here; I have no place, no part, No dwell-ing more, by sea or shore, But
mf
f
dim. e rall.
pp
on-ly in thy heart. O fair dove! O fond dove! till night rose ov-er the bourne The
dim. e rall.
pp
dim. e rall.
dove on the mast, as we sail'd fast, Did mourn, and mourn, and mourn.
dim. e rall.

Hark, hark! the Lark

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE — FR. SCHUBERT




ev - 'ry-thing that pret - ty is, My La - dy sweet, a - rise; With
al - lem was - da rei - zend ist, du su - sse Maid, steh' auf, mit
cresc.
f
ev - 'ry thing that pret - ty is, My La - dy sweet a - rise, a -
al - lem was da rei - zend ist, du su - sse Maid, steh' auf, steh'
cresc.
f
decresc.
decresc.
cresc.
f
decresc.
rise, a - rise, My La - dy sweet a - rise, a -
auf, steh' - auf, du su - sse Maid, steh' auf, steh'
cresc.
f
decresc.
rise, a - rise, My La - dy sweet, a - rise!
auf, steh' - auf, du su - sse Maid steh' auf!

I Love My Love

C. MACKAY

C. PINSUTI

Allegretto moderato

f

f

What is the meaning of the song, That rings so clear and
What is the meaning of thy tho't, O maid - en fair and
O, happy words, at beauty's feet, We sing them ere our

p

loud, — Thou night-in-gale a - mid the copse, Thou lark a-bove the cloud? Thou
young? — There is such pleasure in thine eyes, Such mu-sic on thy tongue, Such
prime, — And when the ear-ly summers pass, And care comes on with time, And

p

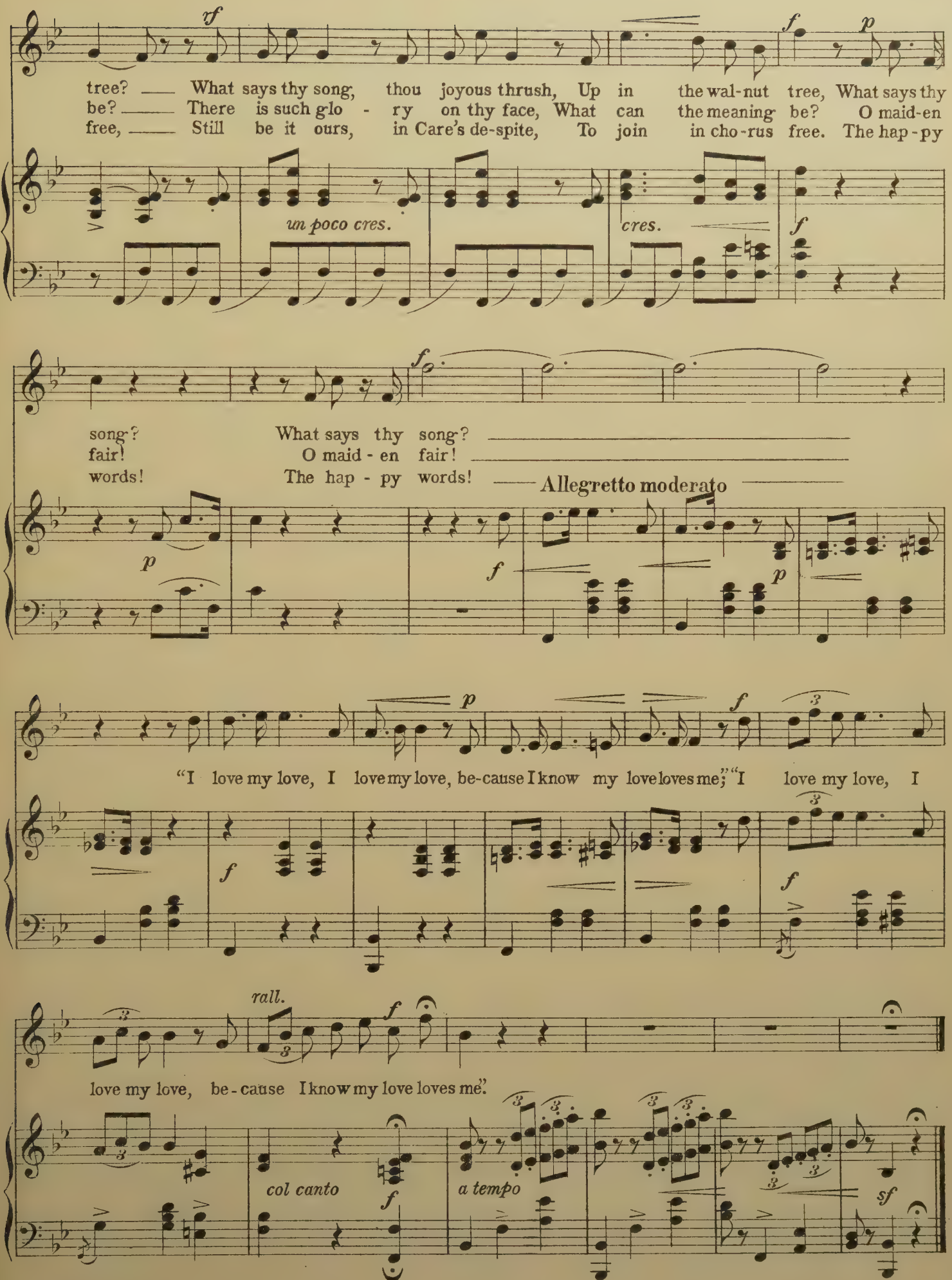
un poco cres.

e leggiero *p*

lark a - bove the cloud, What says thy song; thou joy-ous thrush, Up in the wal-nut
mu - sic on thy tongue, There is such glo - ry on thy face, What can the meaning
care comes on with time, Still be it ours, in Care's de-spite, To join in cho-rus

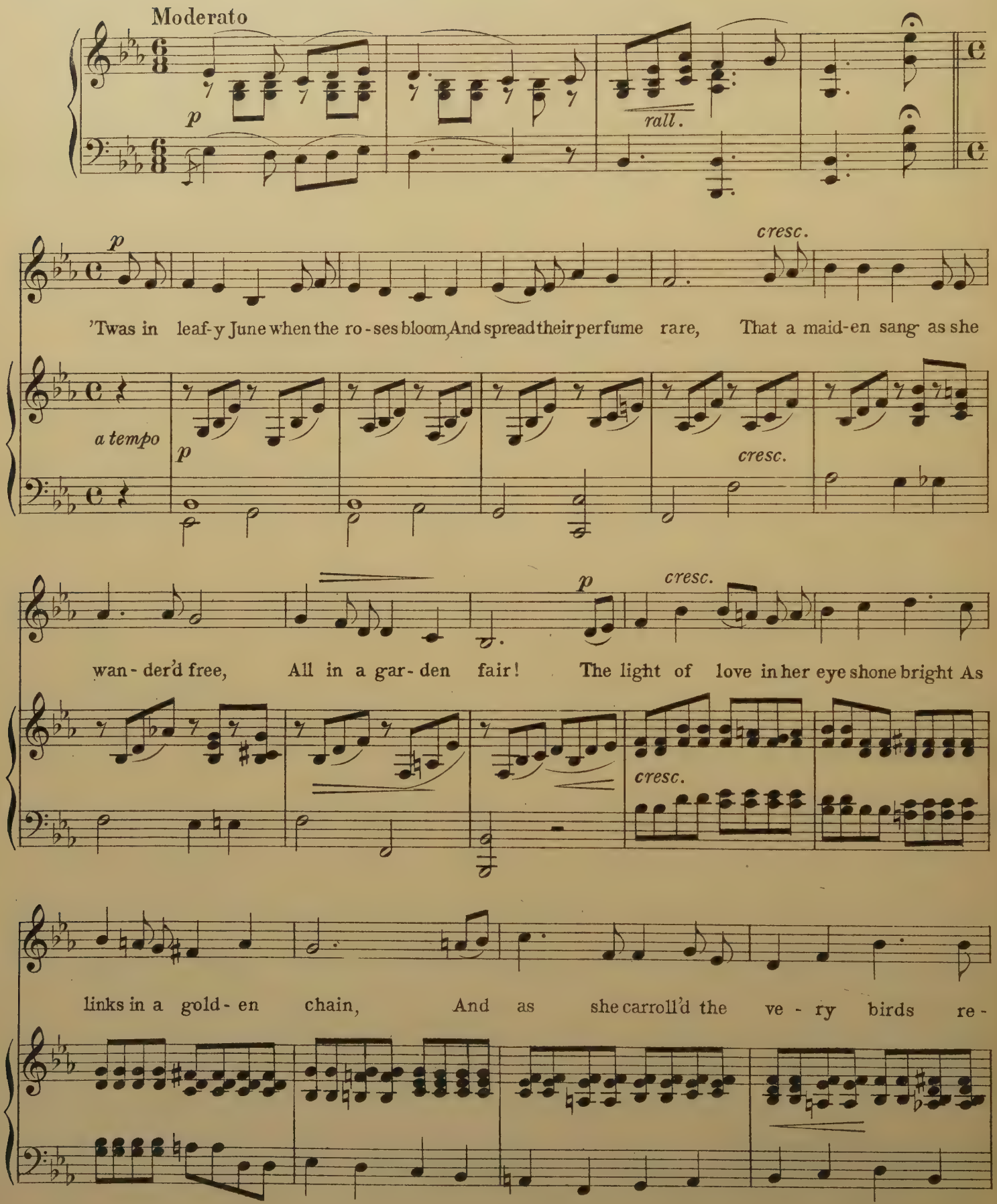
p

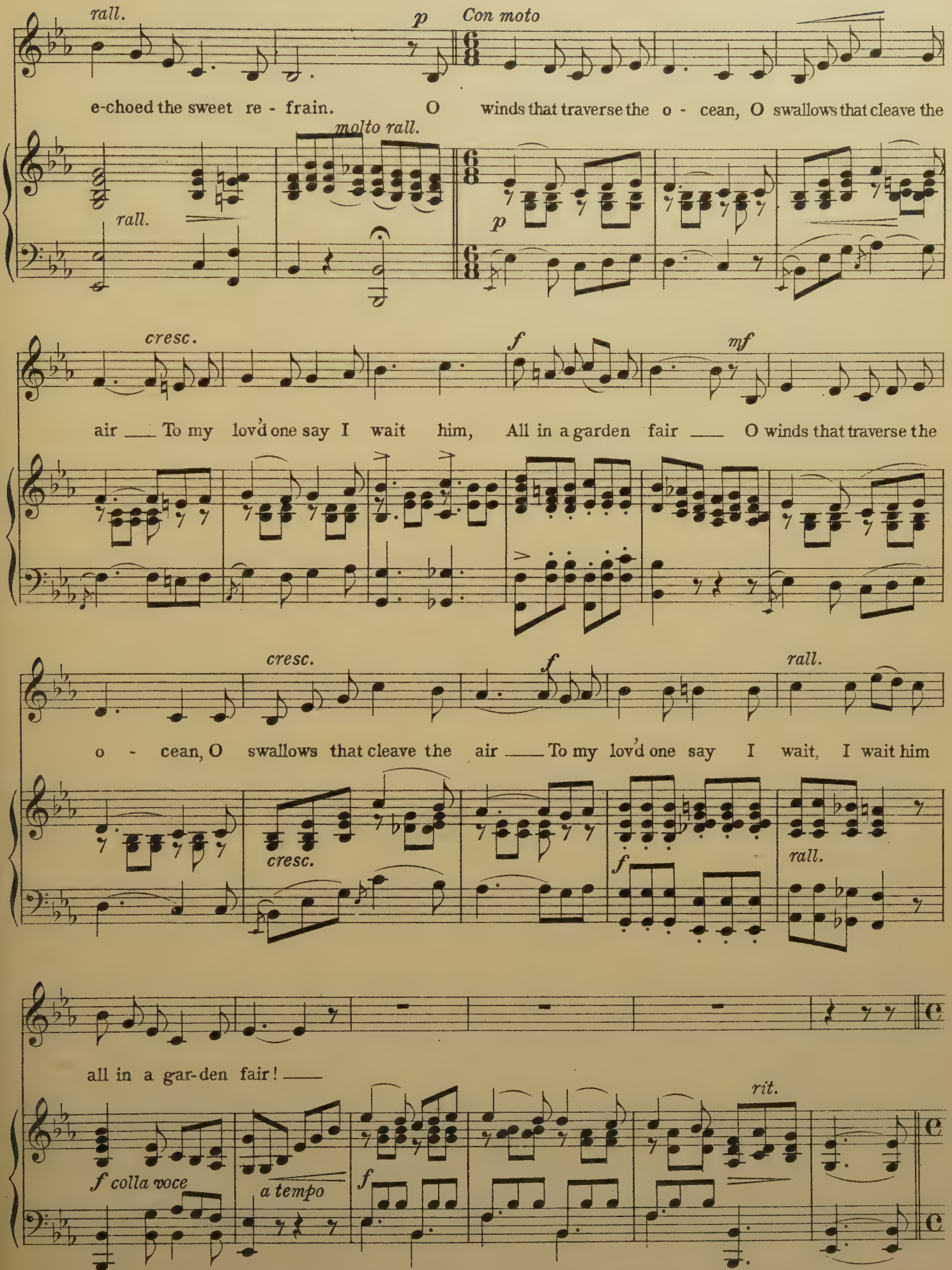
molto legg.

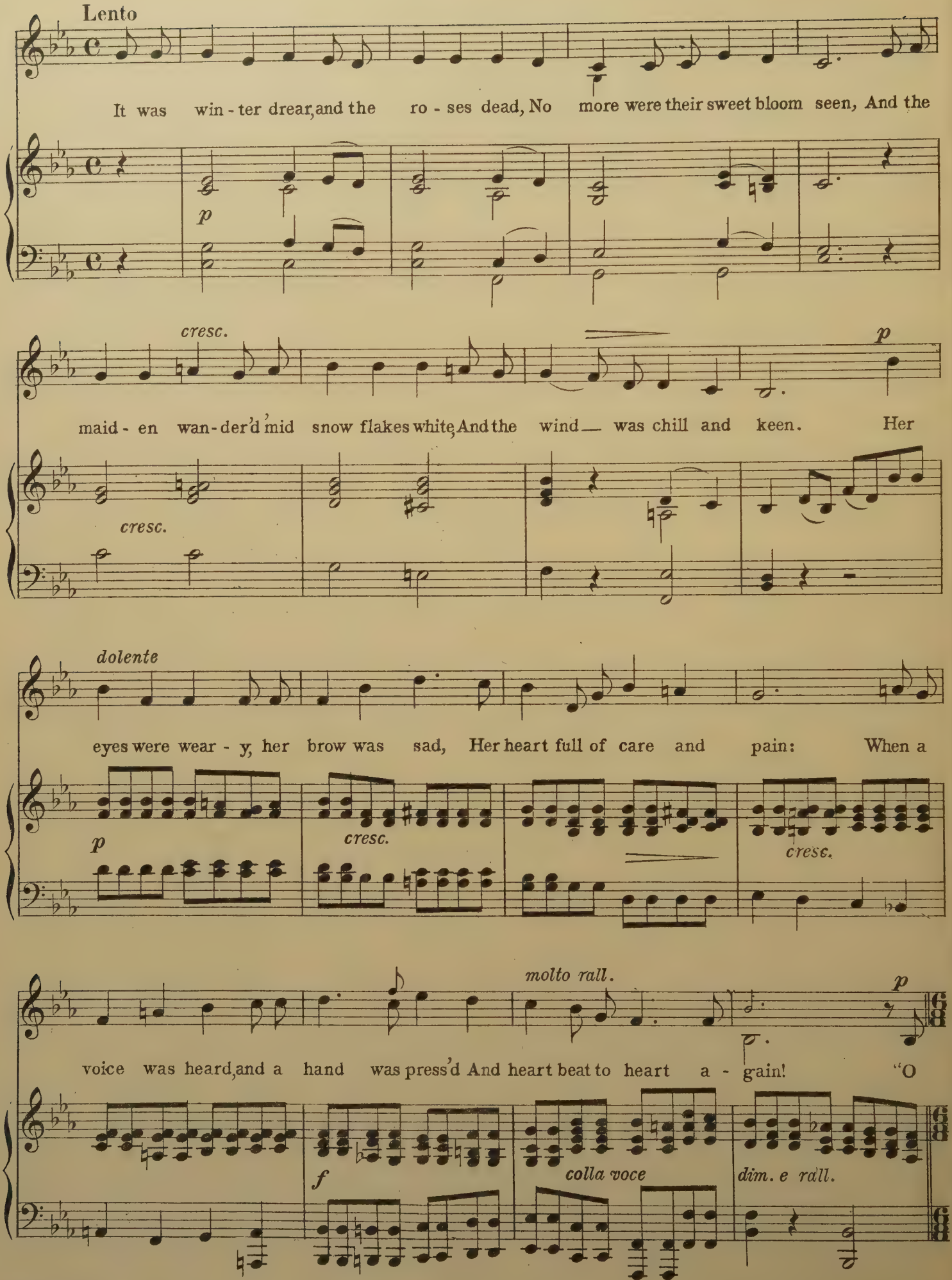

tree? What says thy song, thou joyous thrush, Up in the wal-nut tree, What says thy
be? There is such glo - ry on thy face, What can the meaning be? O maid-en
free, Still be it ours, in Care's de-spite, To join in cho-rus free. The hap-py
un poco cres.
cres.
song? What says thy song?
fair! O maid - en fair!
words! The hap - py words!
Allegretto moderato
"I love my love, I love my love, be-cause I know my love loves me;" "I love my love, I
rall.
love my love, be - cause I know my love loves me."
col canto
a tempo

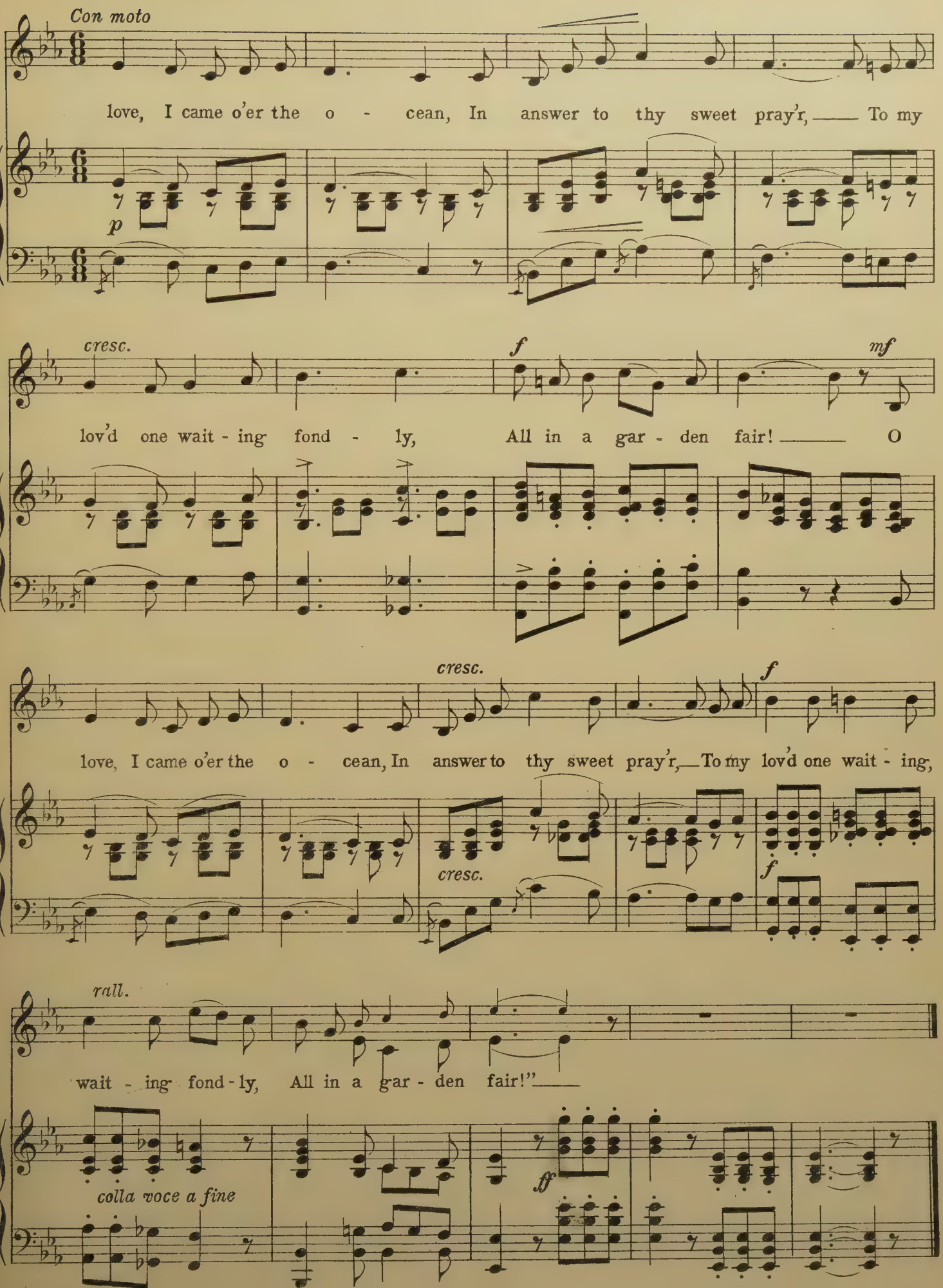
All in a Garden Fair

MICHAEL WATSON



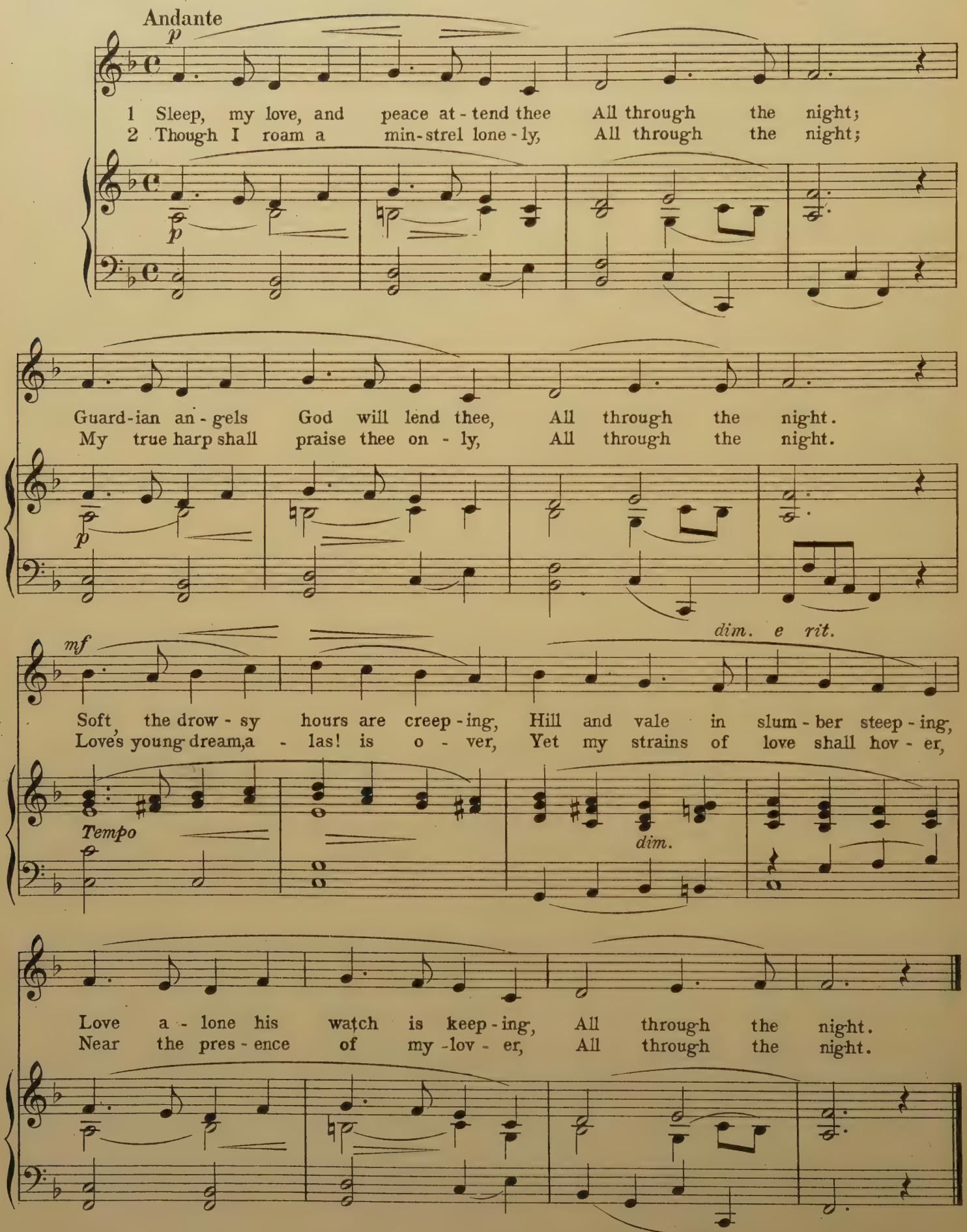

rall.
p
Con moto
e-choed the sweet re - frain. O winds that traverse the o - cean, O swallows that cleave the
molto rall.
rall.
p
cresc.
f
mf
air ___ To my lov'd one say I wait him, All in a garden fair ___ O winds that traverse the
cresc.
f
rall.
o - cean, O swallows that cleave the air ___ To my lov'd one say I wait, I wait him
cresc.
f
rall.
all in a gar-den fair! ___
rit.
f colla voce
a tempo
f


Lento
It was win - ter drear, and the ro - ses dead, No more were their sweet bloom seen, And the
p
cresc.
p
maid - en wan - der'd mid snow flakes white, And the wind — was chill and keen. Her
cresc.
dolente
eyes were wear - y, her brow was sad, Her heart full of care and pain: When a
p
cresc.
cresc.
molto rall.
p
voice was heard, and a hand was press'd And heart beat to heart a - gain! "O
f
colla voce
dim. e rall.


Con moto
love, I came o'er the o - cean, In answer to thy sweet pray'r, To my
p
cresc.
f
mf
lov'd one wait - ing fond - ly, All in a gar - den fair! O
cresc.
f
love, I came o'er the o - cean, In answer to thy sweet pray'r, To my lov'd one wait - ing,
cresc.
f
rall.
wait - ing fond - ly, All in a gar - den fair!"
colla voce a fine
ff

All Through the Night

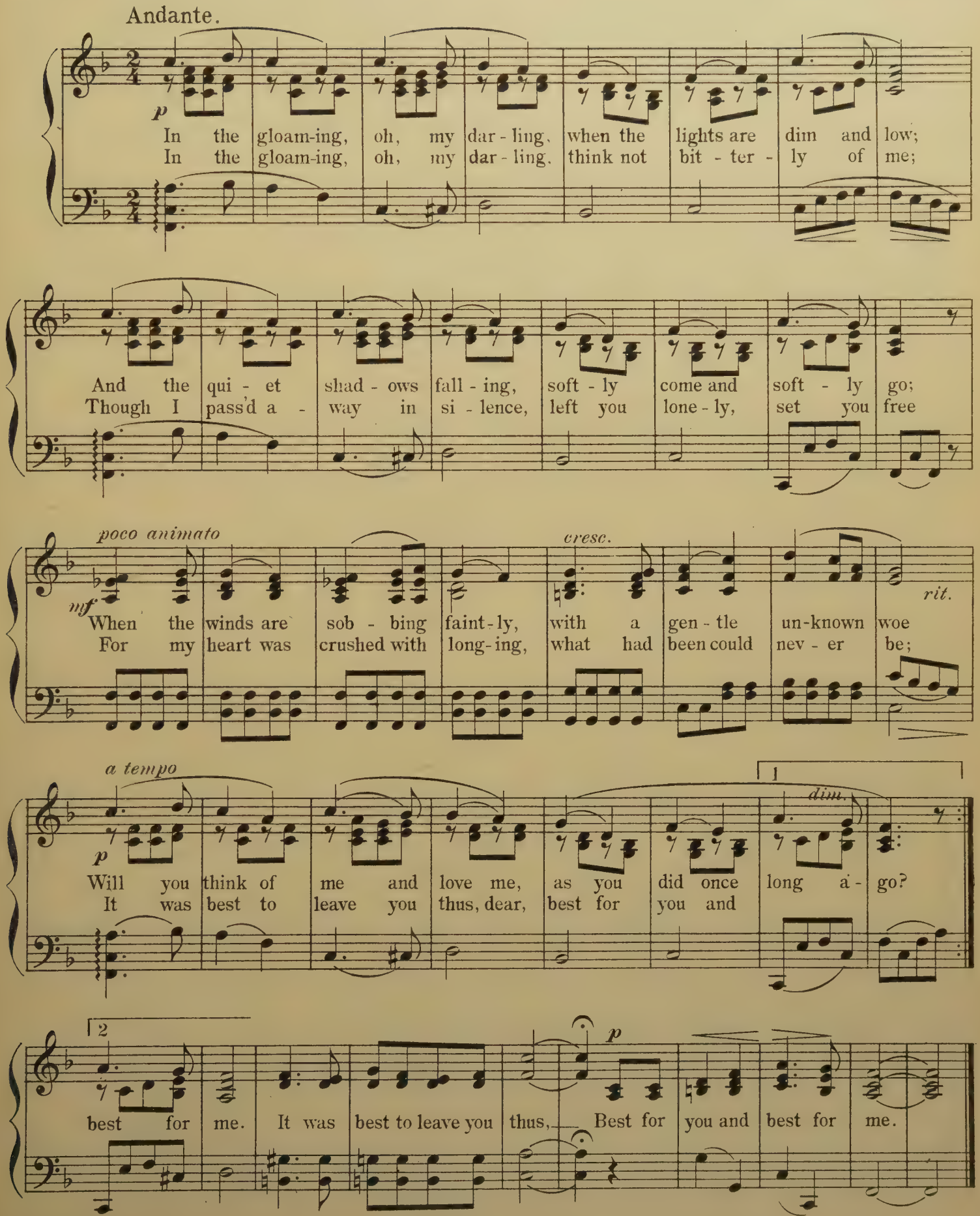
WALTER MAYNARD — OLD WELSH MELODY



In the Gloaming.

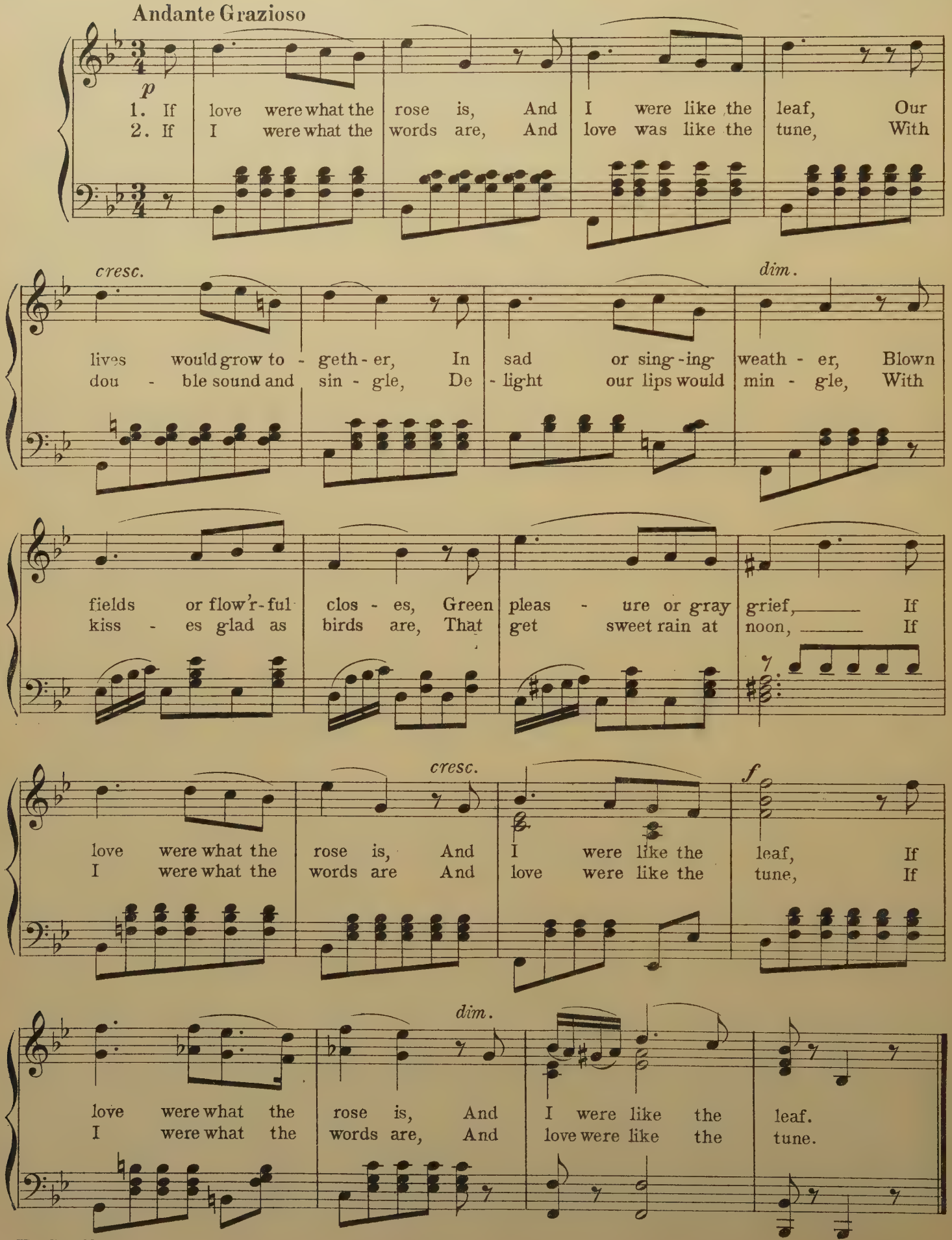
META ORRED

ANNIE F. HARRISON.



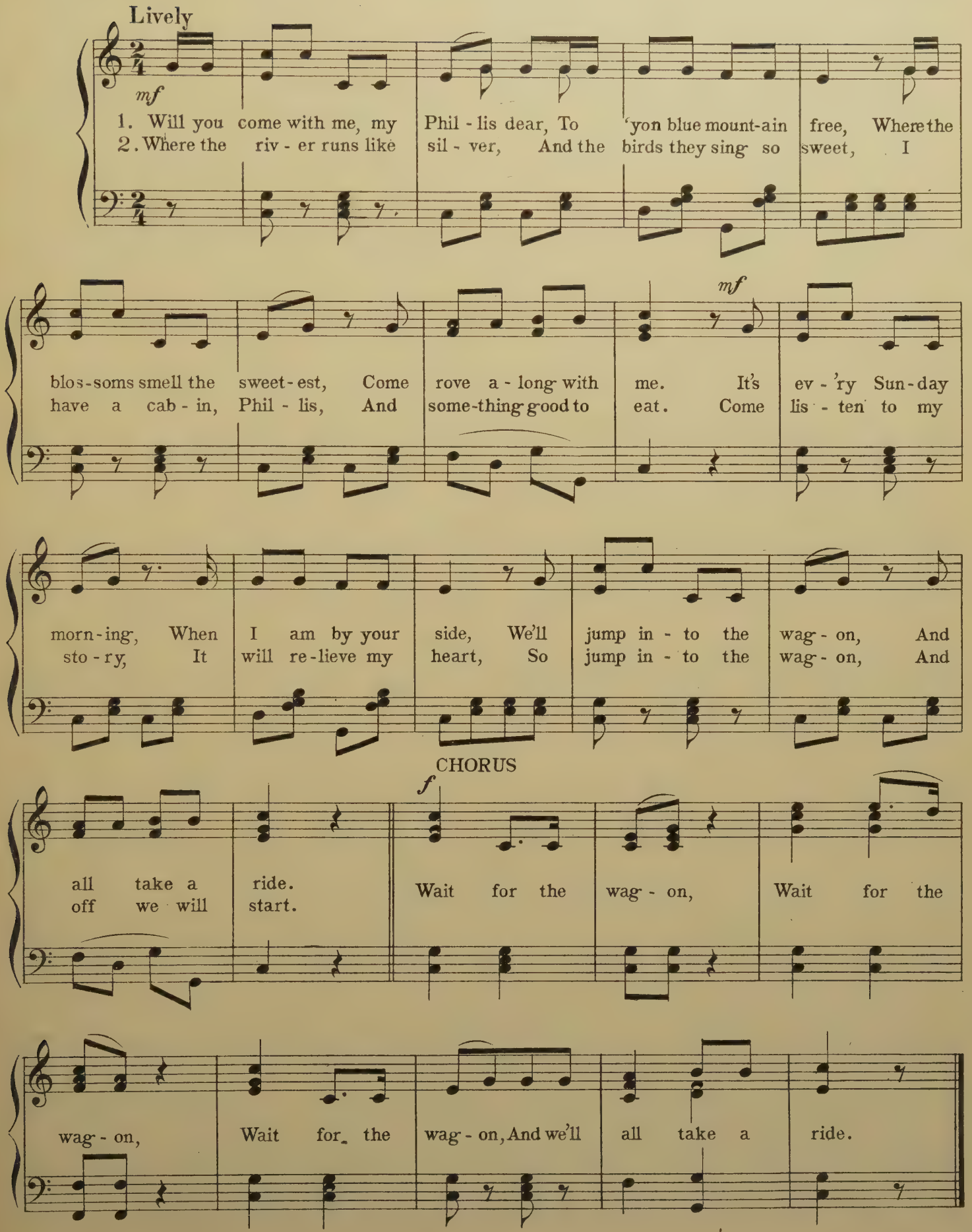
If Love Were What the Rose Is

CIRO PINSUTI



Wait for the Wagon

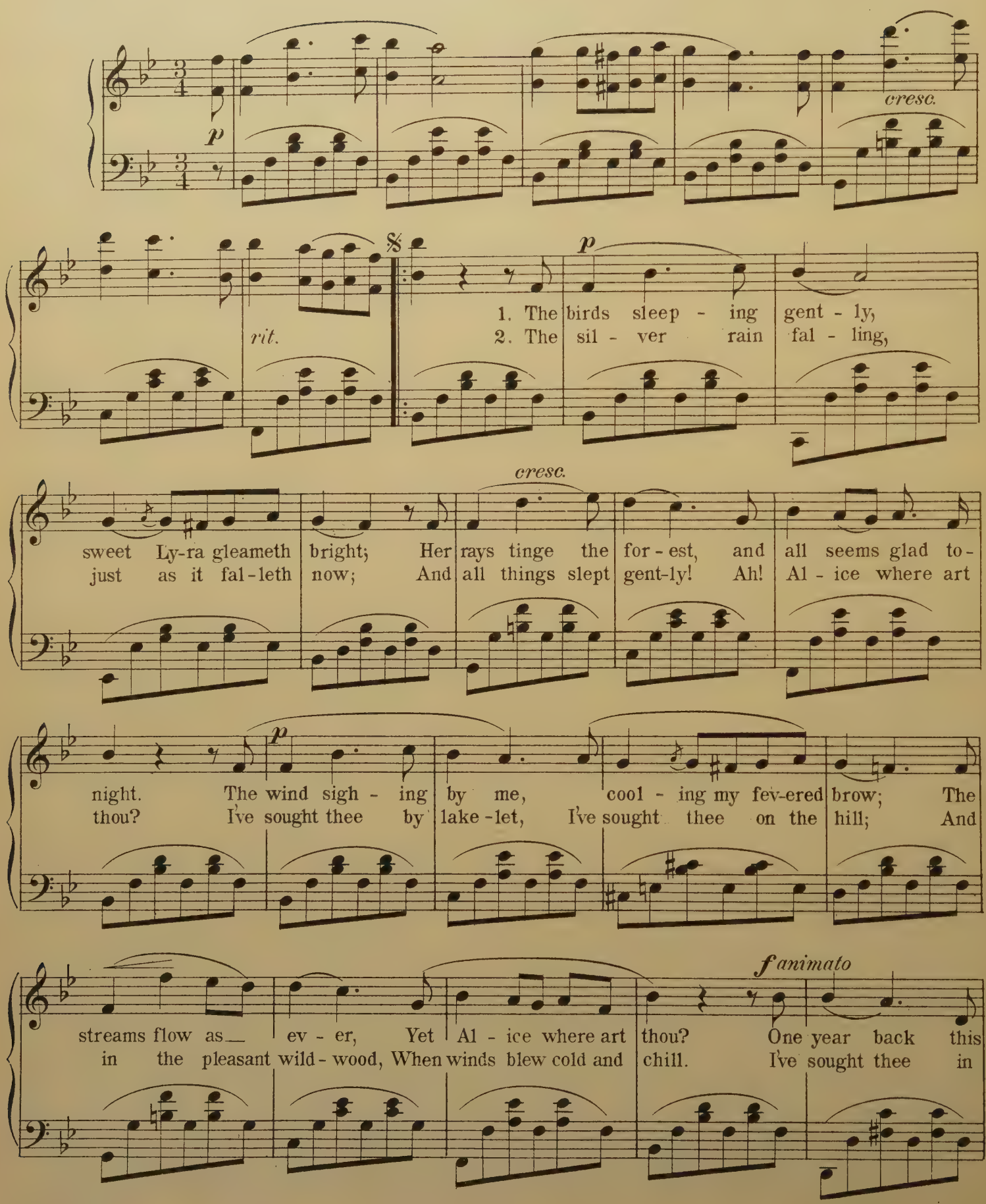
R.B. BUCKLEY

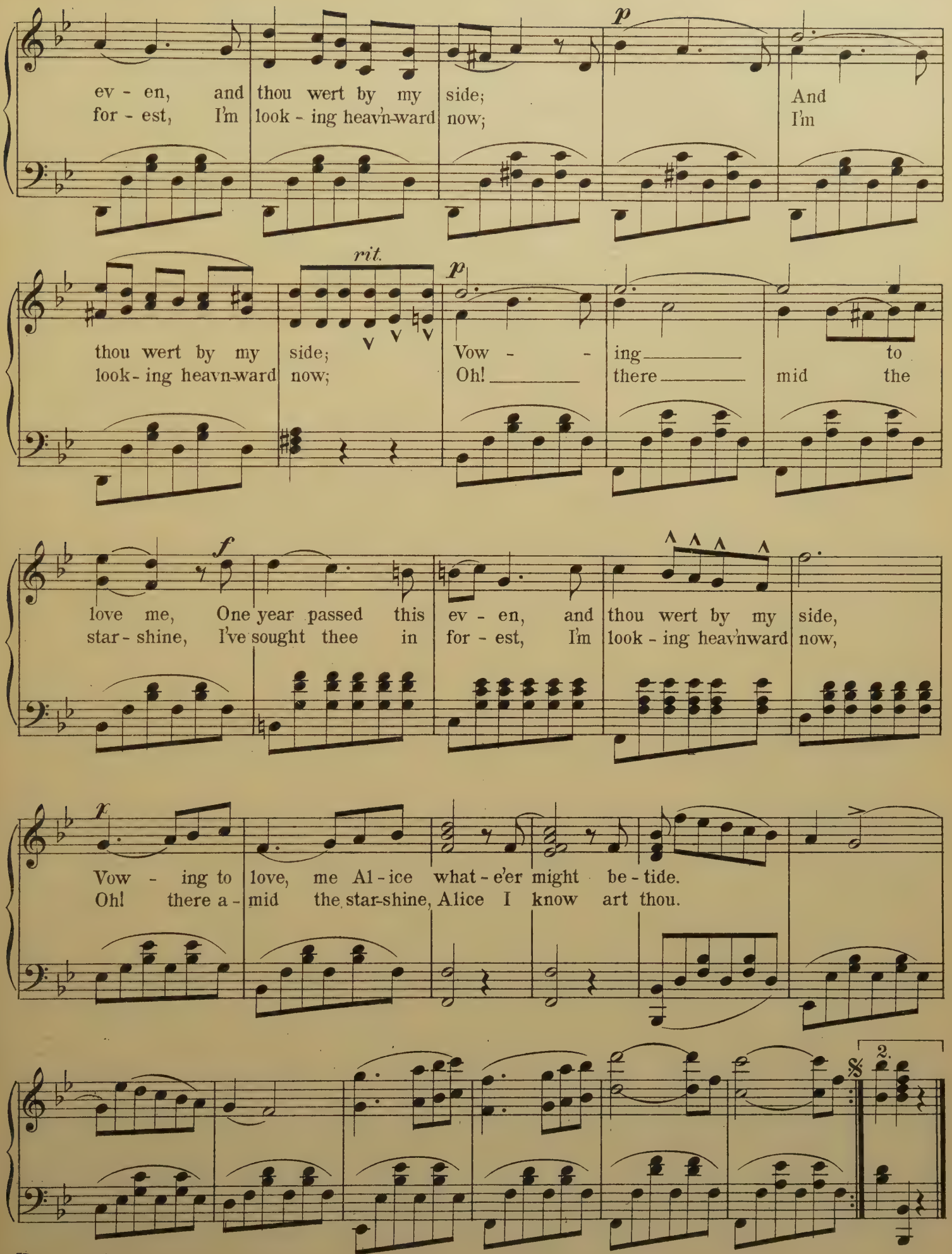


"Alice Where Art Thou?"

W. GURNSEY

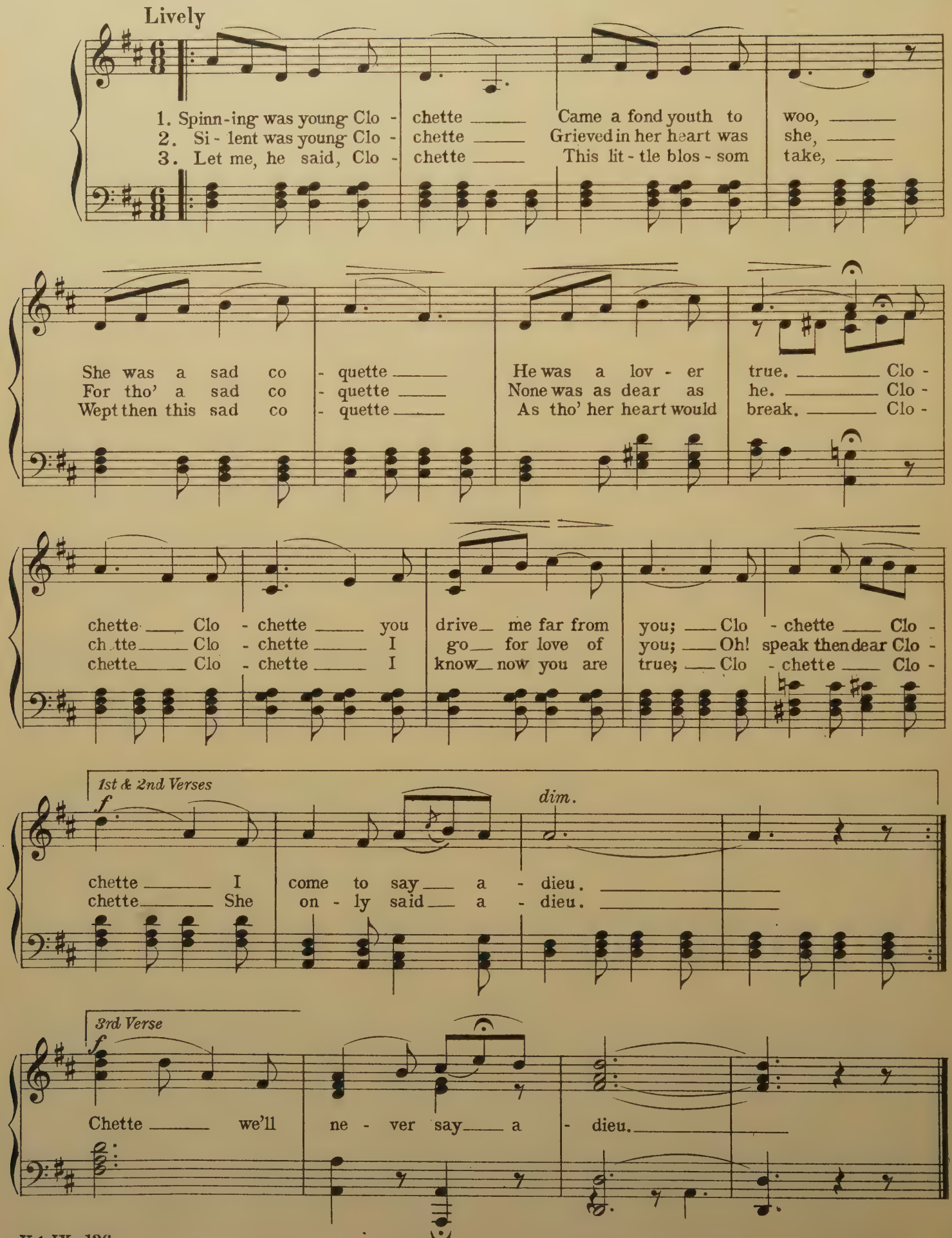
J. ASCHER




ev - en, and thou wert by my side; And
for - est, I'm look - ing heavn-ward now; I'm
p
thou wert by my side;
look - ing heavn-ward now;
rit.
p
Vow - - ing to
Oh! there mid the
f
love me, One year passed this ev - en, and thou wert by my side,
star - shine, I've sought thee in for - est, I'm look - ing heavnward now,
x
Vow - ing to love, me Al - ice what - e'er might be - tide.
Oh! there a - mid the star-shine, Alice I know art thou.
2.

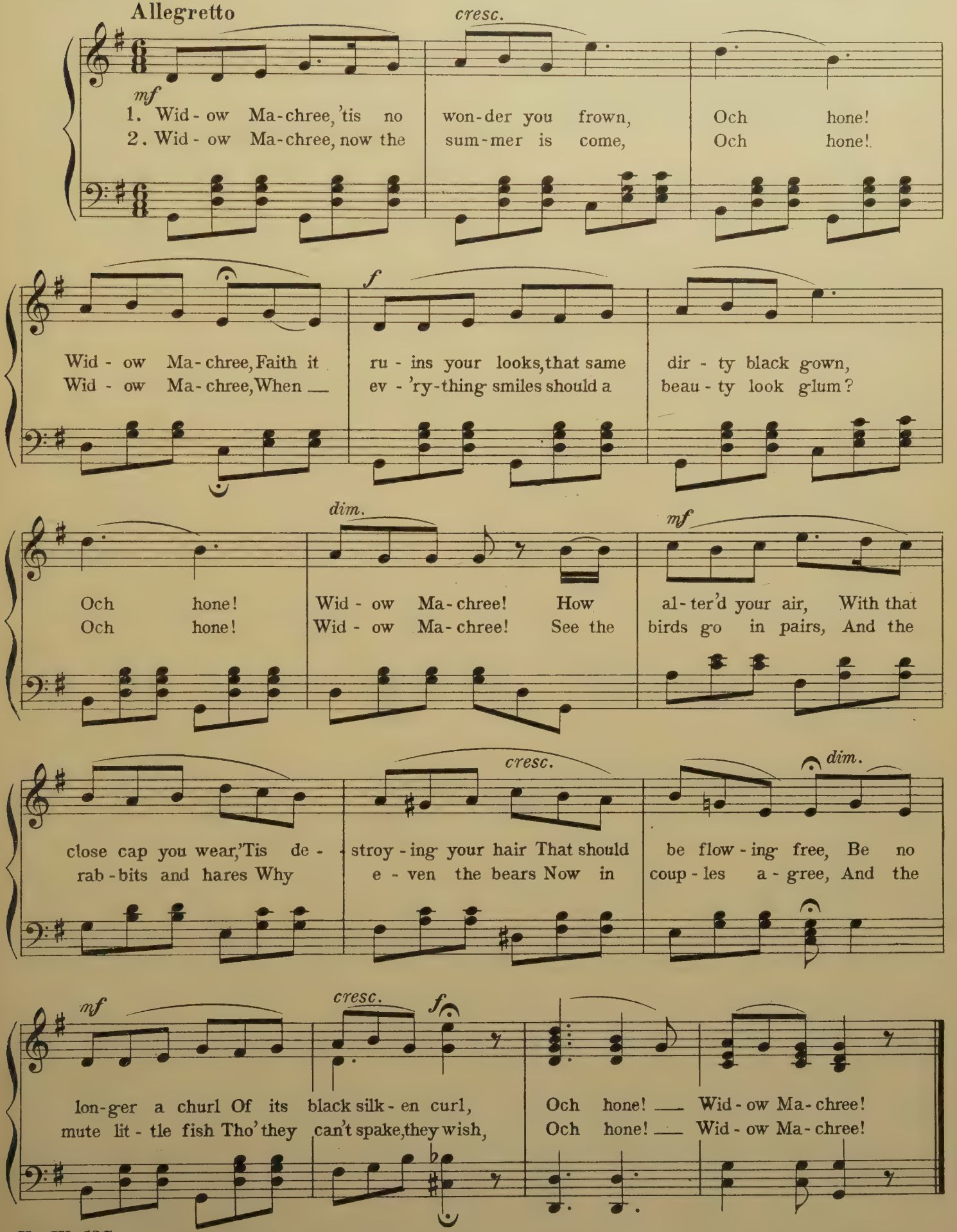
Clochette

ARTHUR SKETCHLEY — J.L. MOLLOY



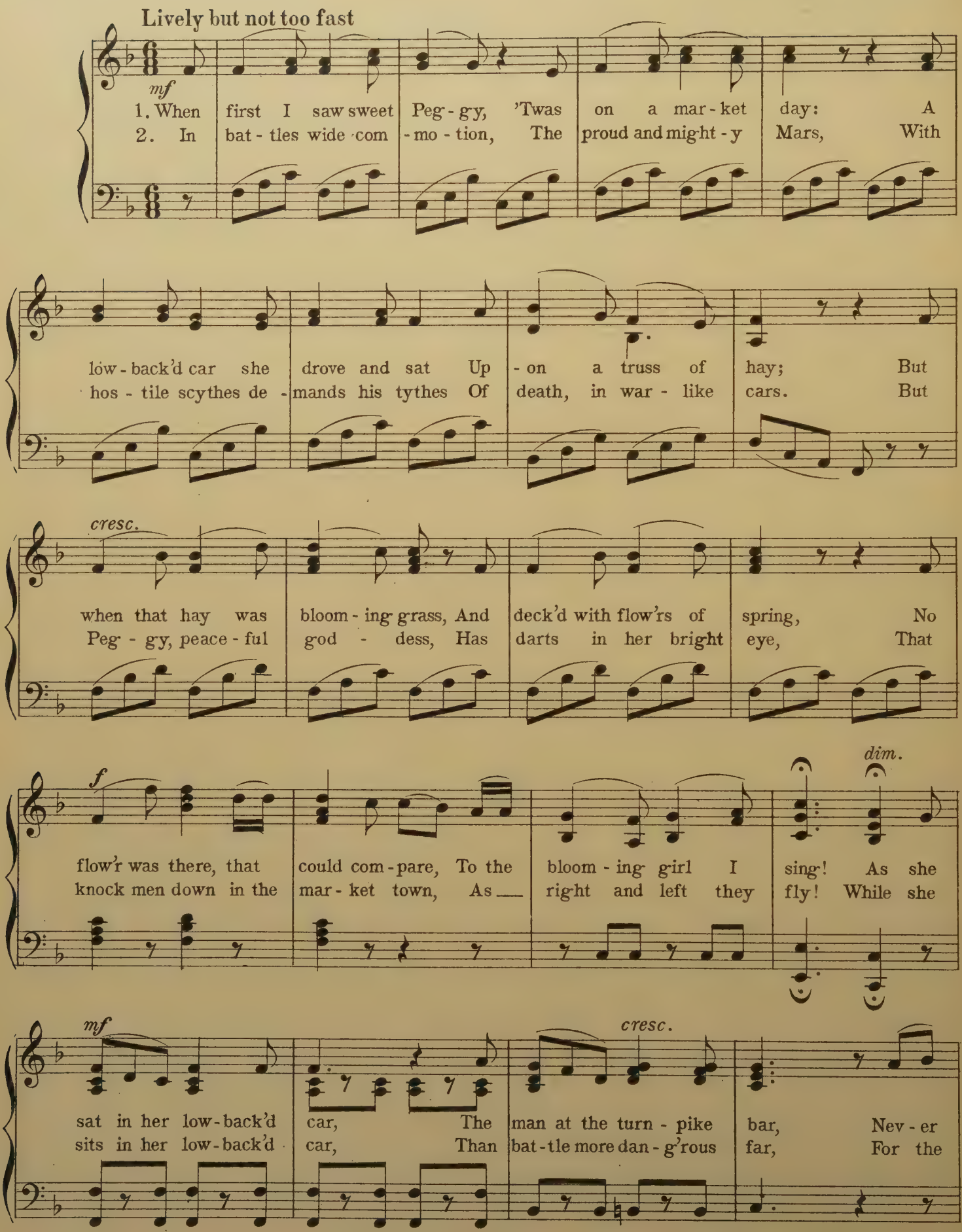
Widow Machree

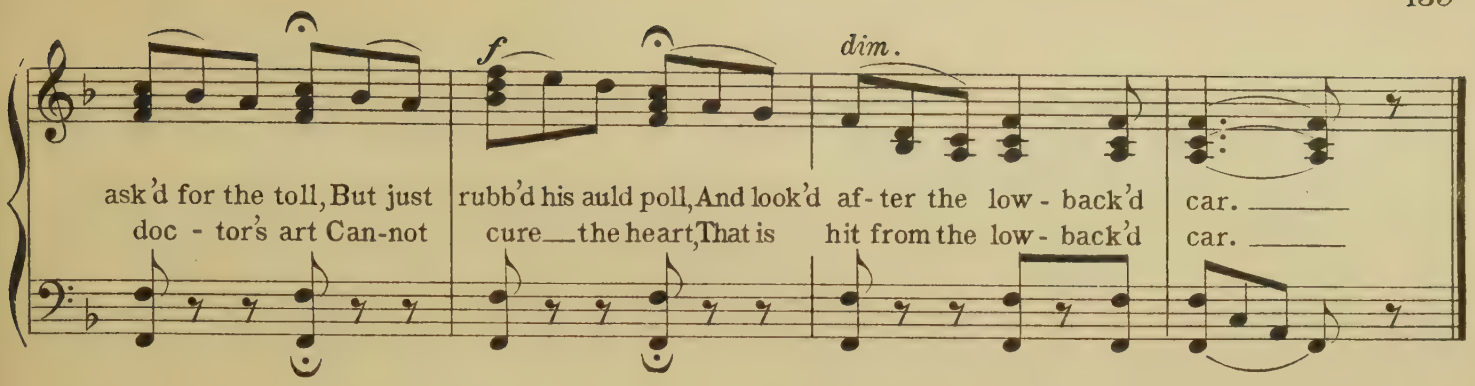
SAMUEL LOVER



The Low Back'd Car

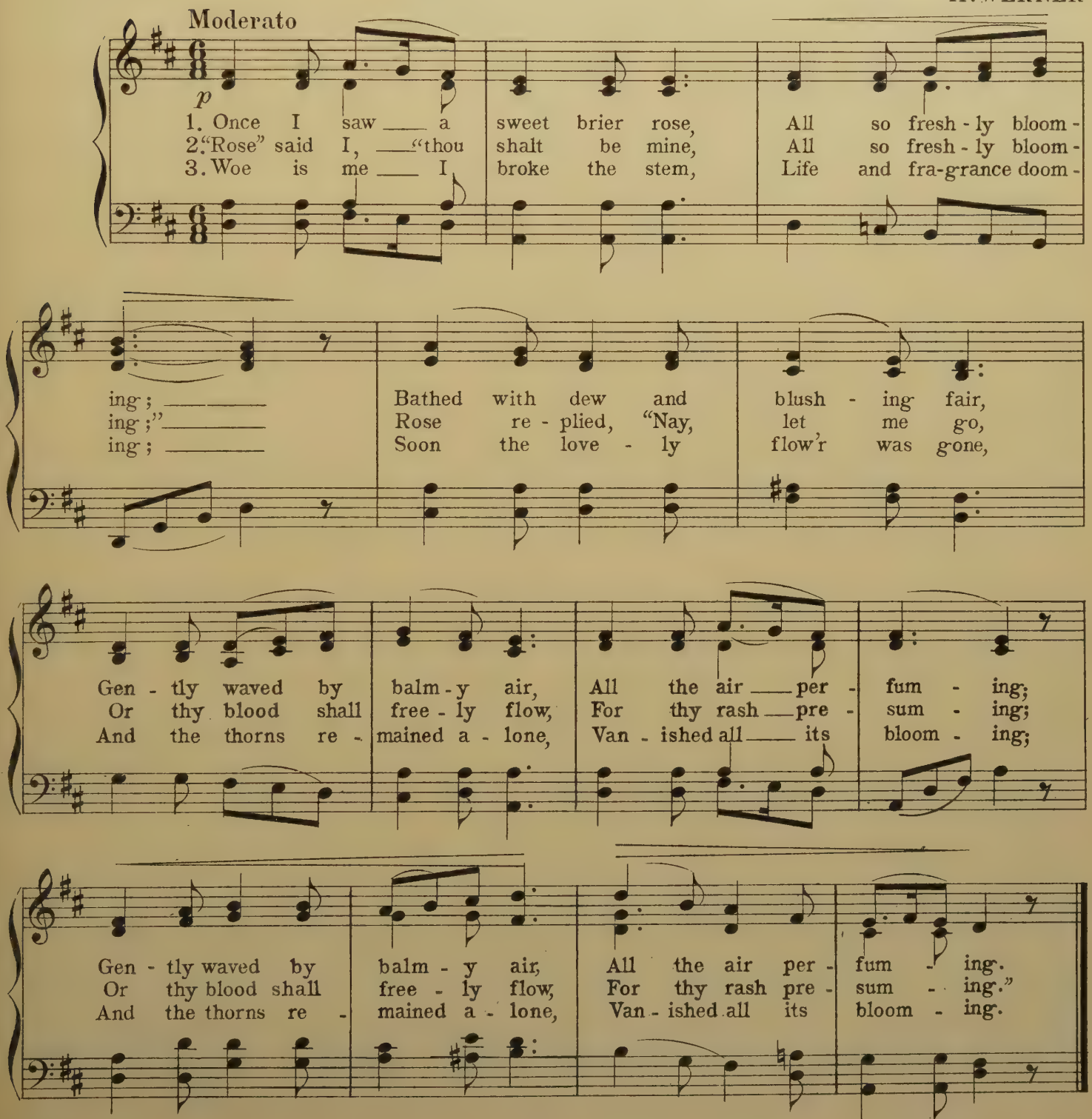
SAMUEL LOVER





Once I Saw A Rose

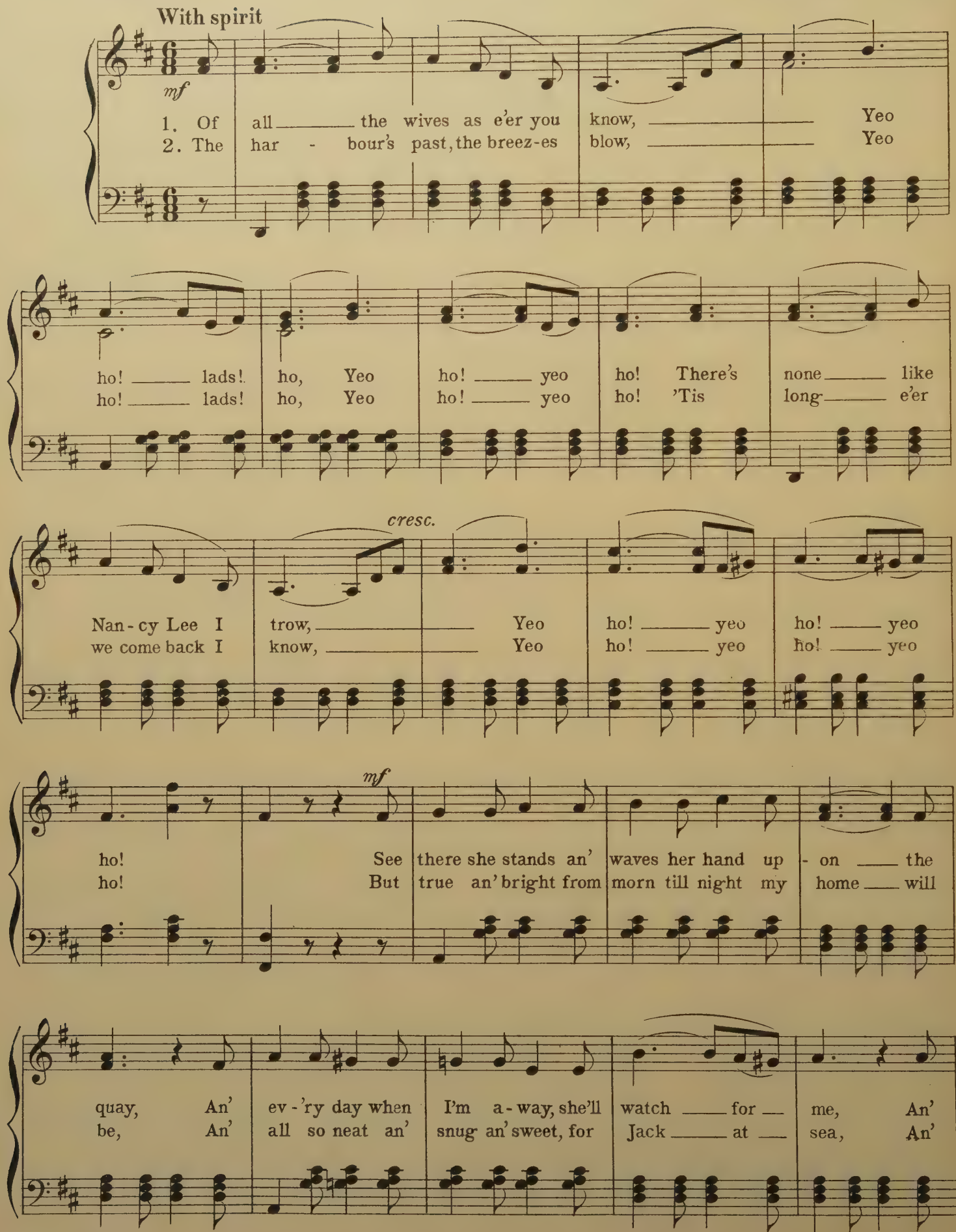
H. WERNER

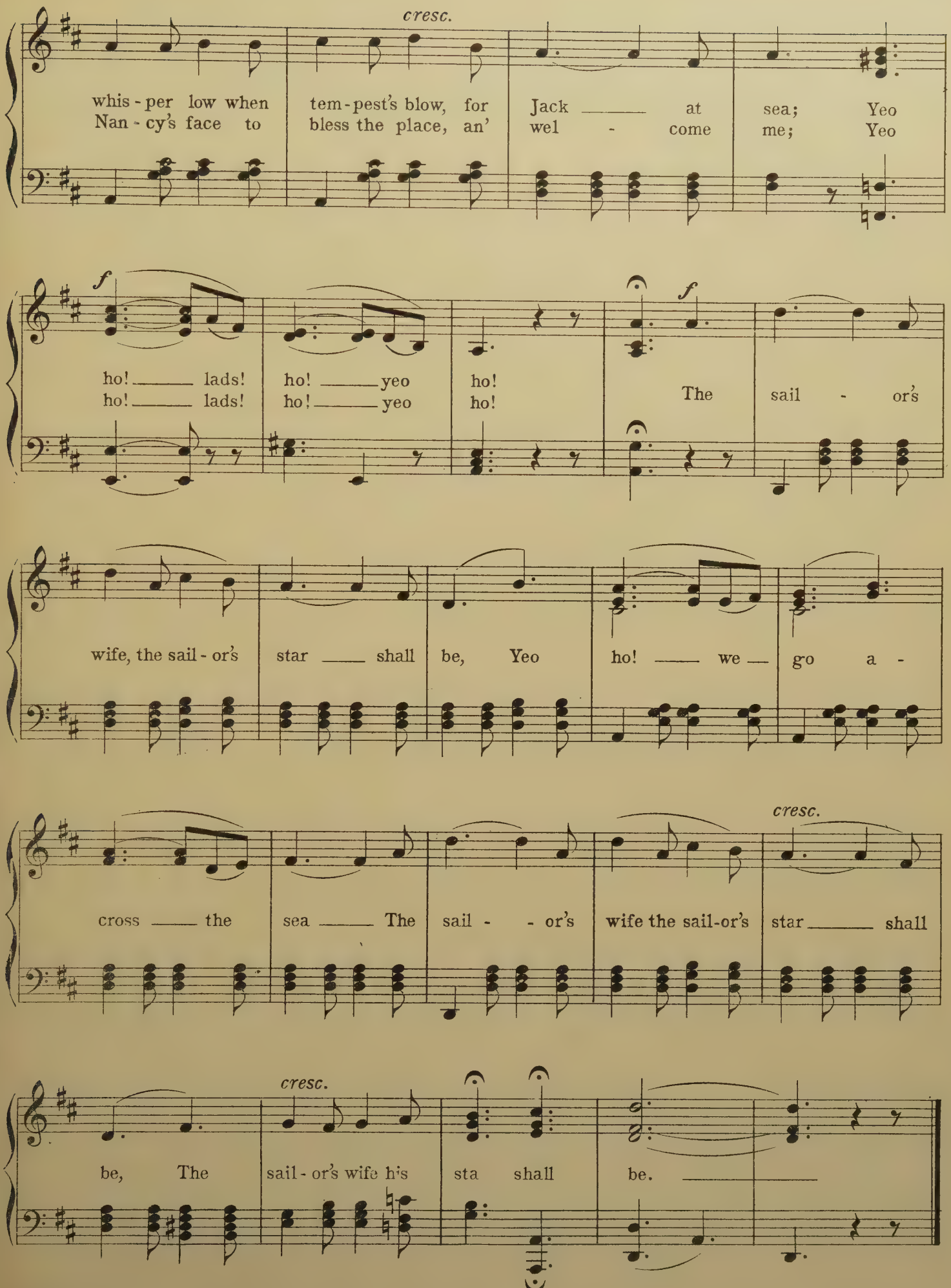


Nancy Lee

F. E. WEATHERLY

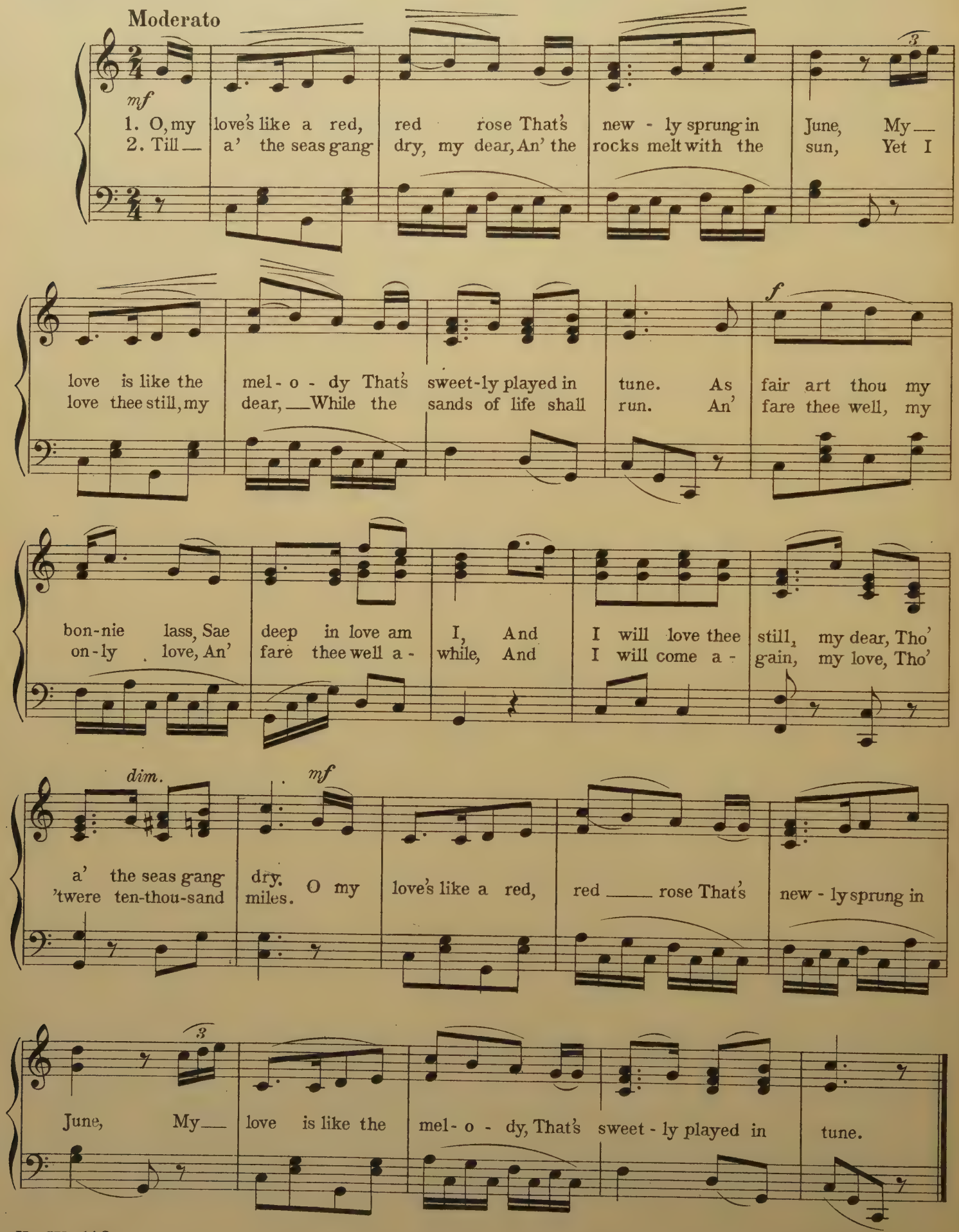
STEPHEN ADAMS




cresc.
whis - per low when tem - pest's blow, for Jack ___ at sea; Yeo
Nan - cy's face to bless the place, an' wel - come me; Yeo
f
ho! ___ lads! ho! ___ yeo ho!
ho! ___ lads! ho! ___ yeo ho!
f
The sail - or's
wife, the sail - or's star ___ shall be, Yeo ho! ___ we ___ go a -
cresc.
cross ___ the sea ___ The sail - - or's wife the sail-or's star ___ shall
cresc.
be, The sail - or's wife his sta shall be. ___

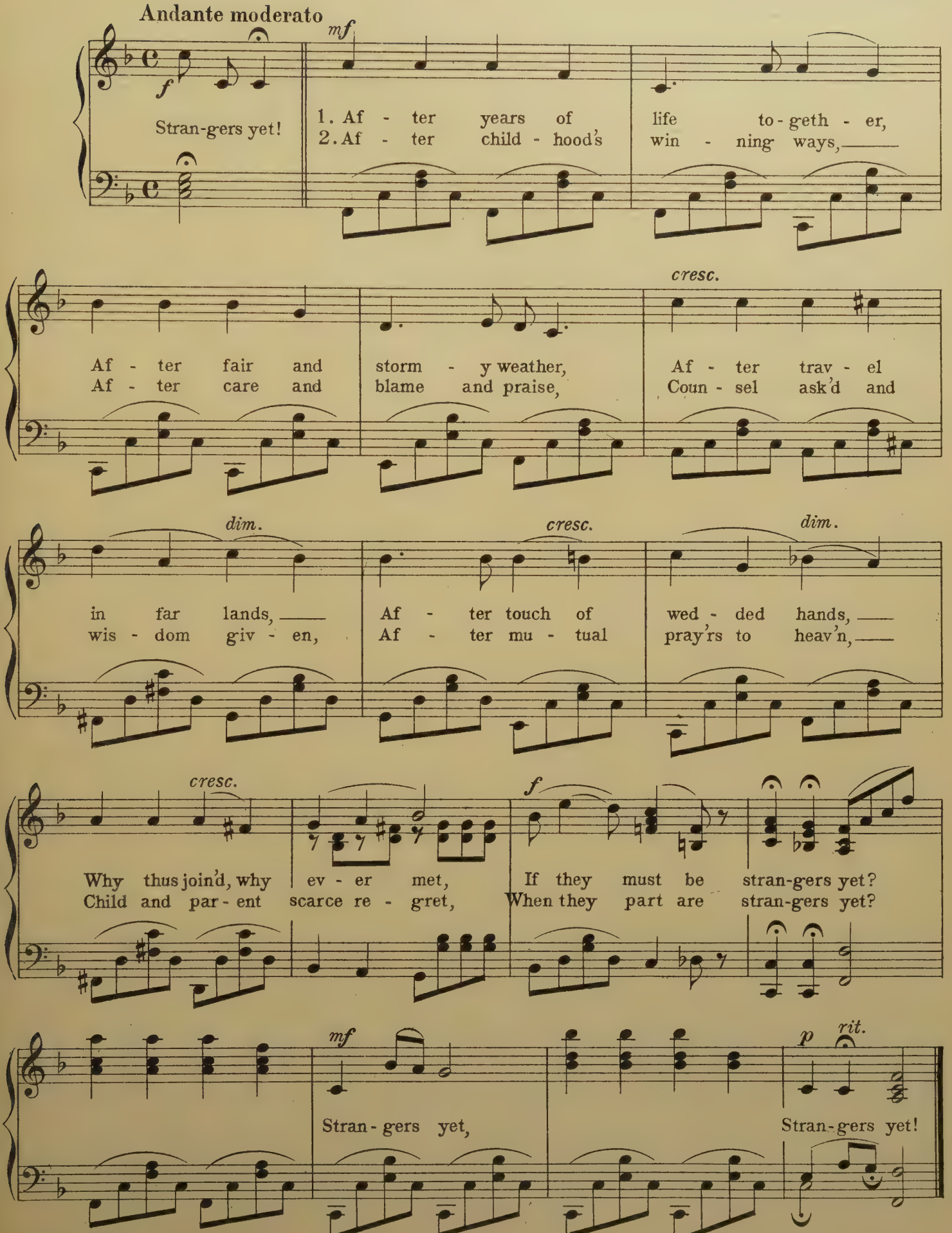
My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose

ROBERT BURNS



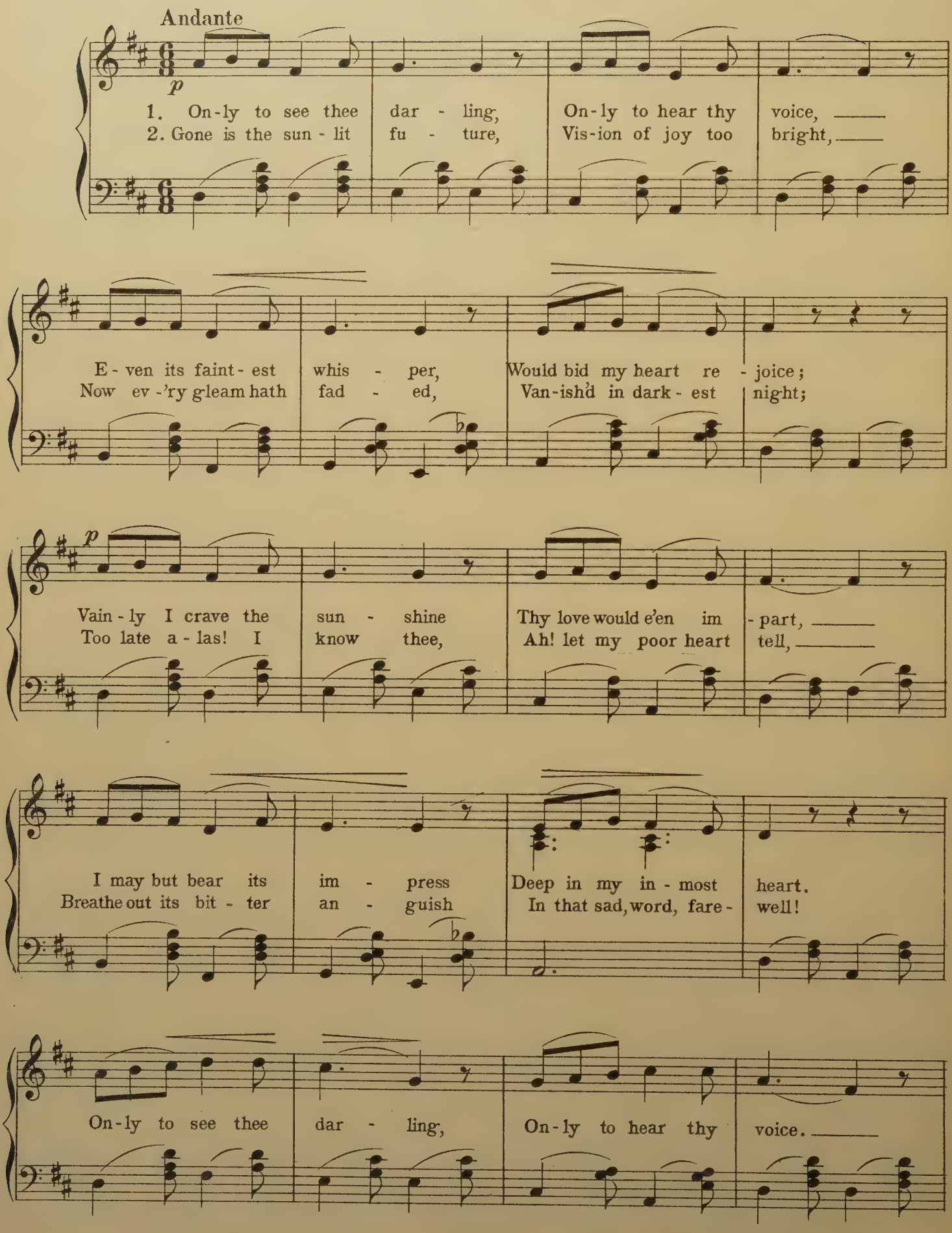
Strangers Yet

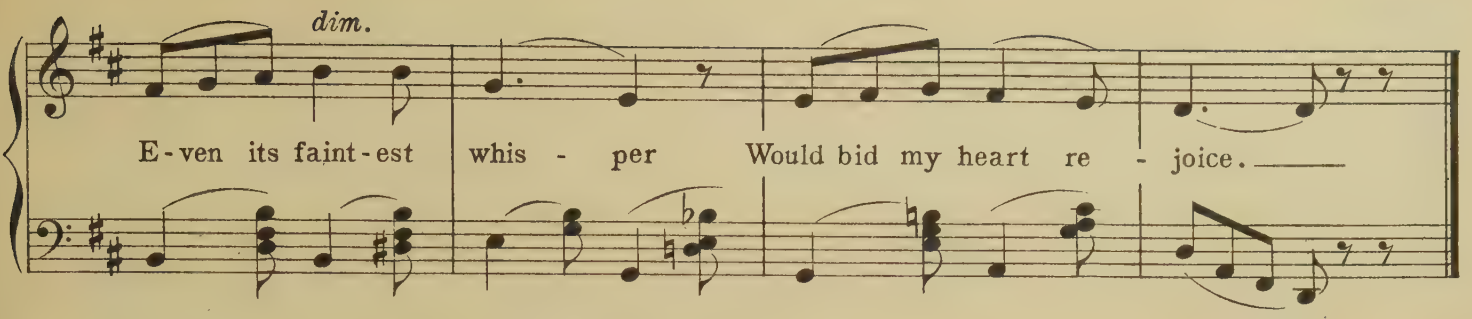
CLARIBEL



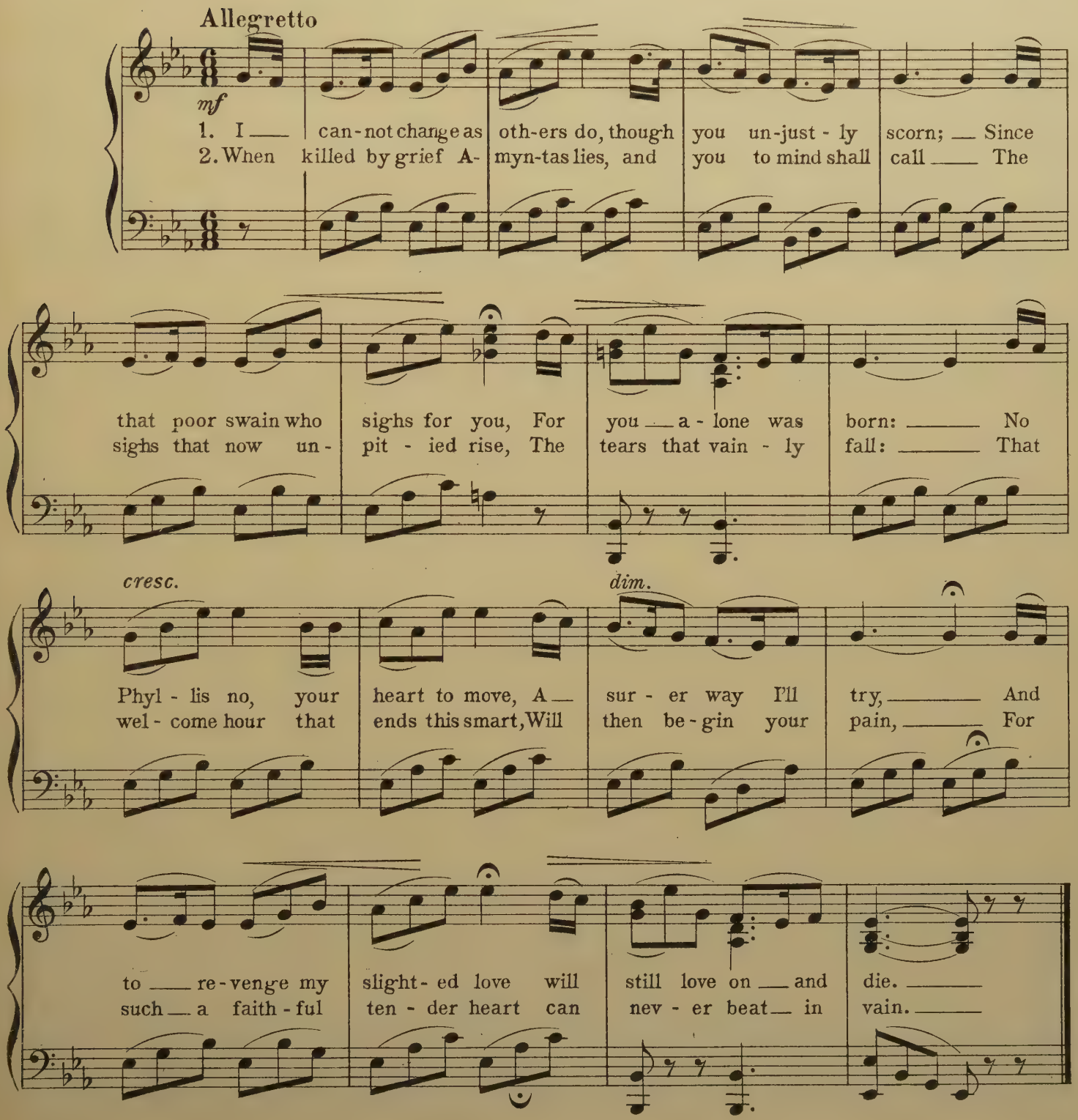
Only To See Thee

F. CAMPANA

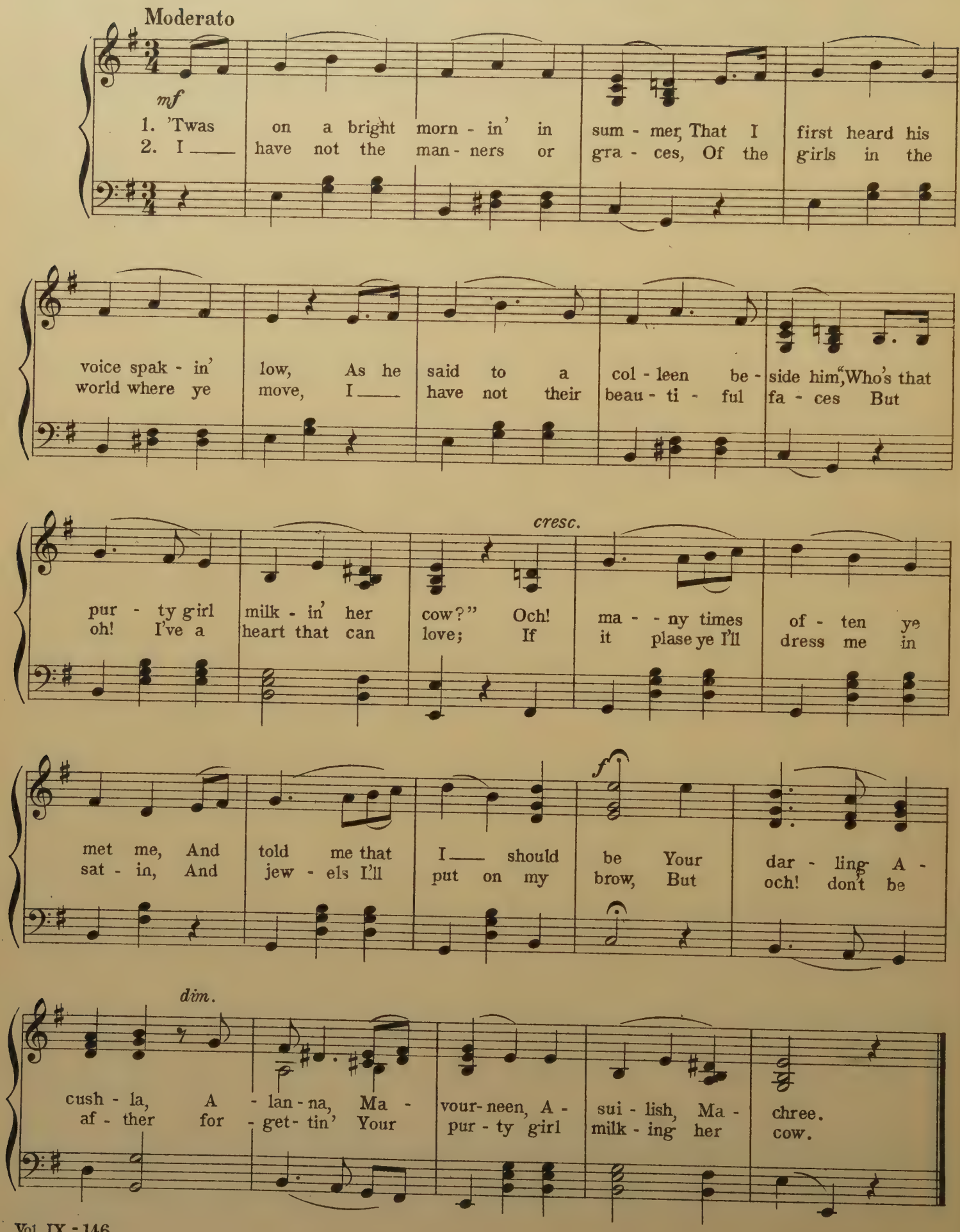




My Lodging is On the Cold Ground

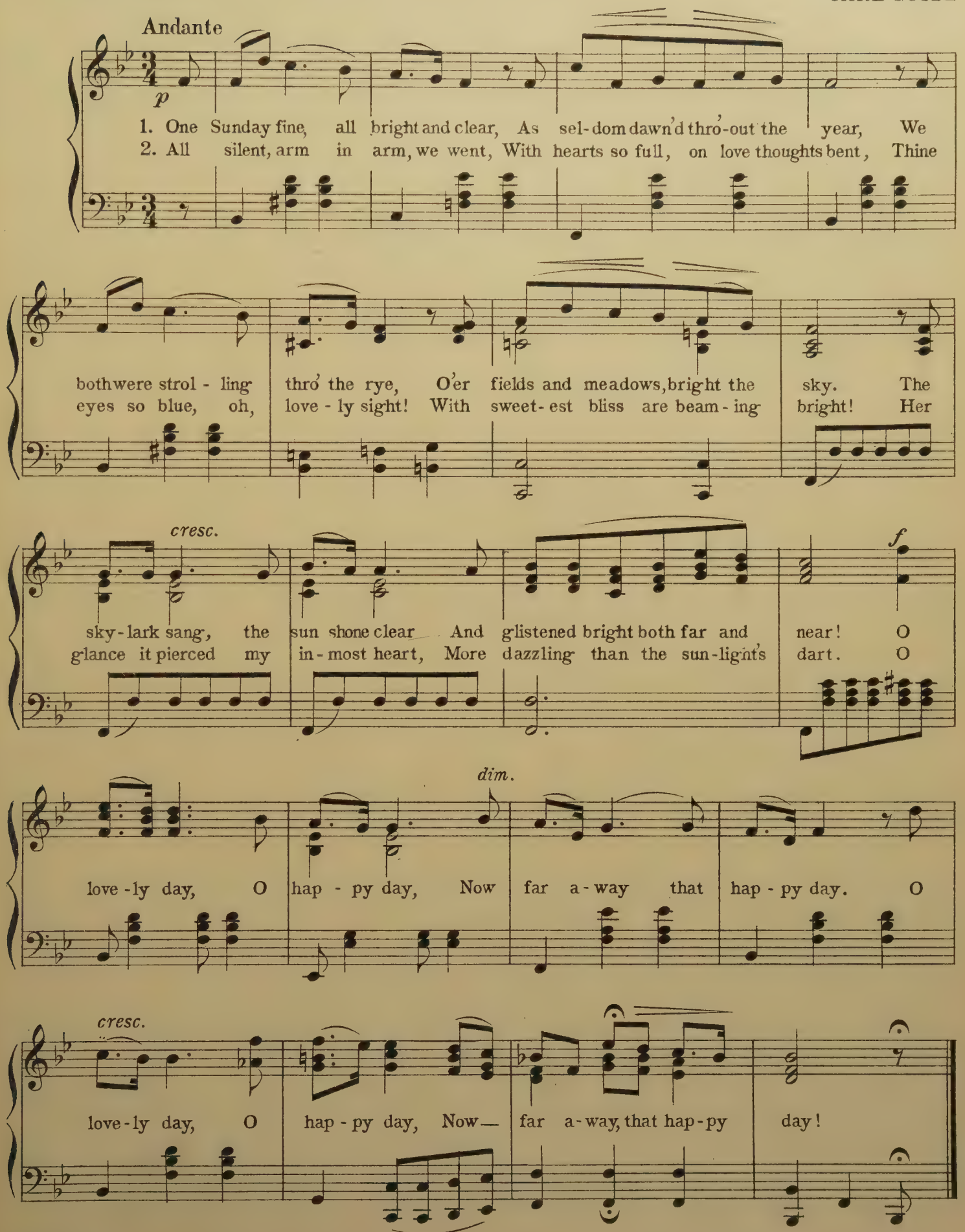


The Pretty Girl Milking Her Cow



O Lovely Day, O Happy Day!

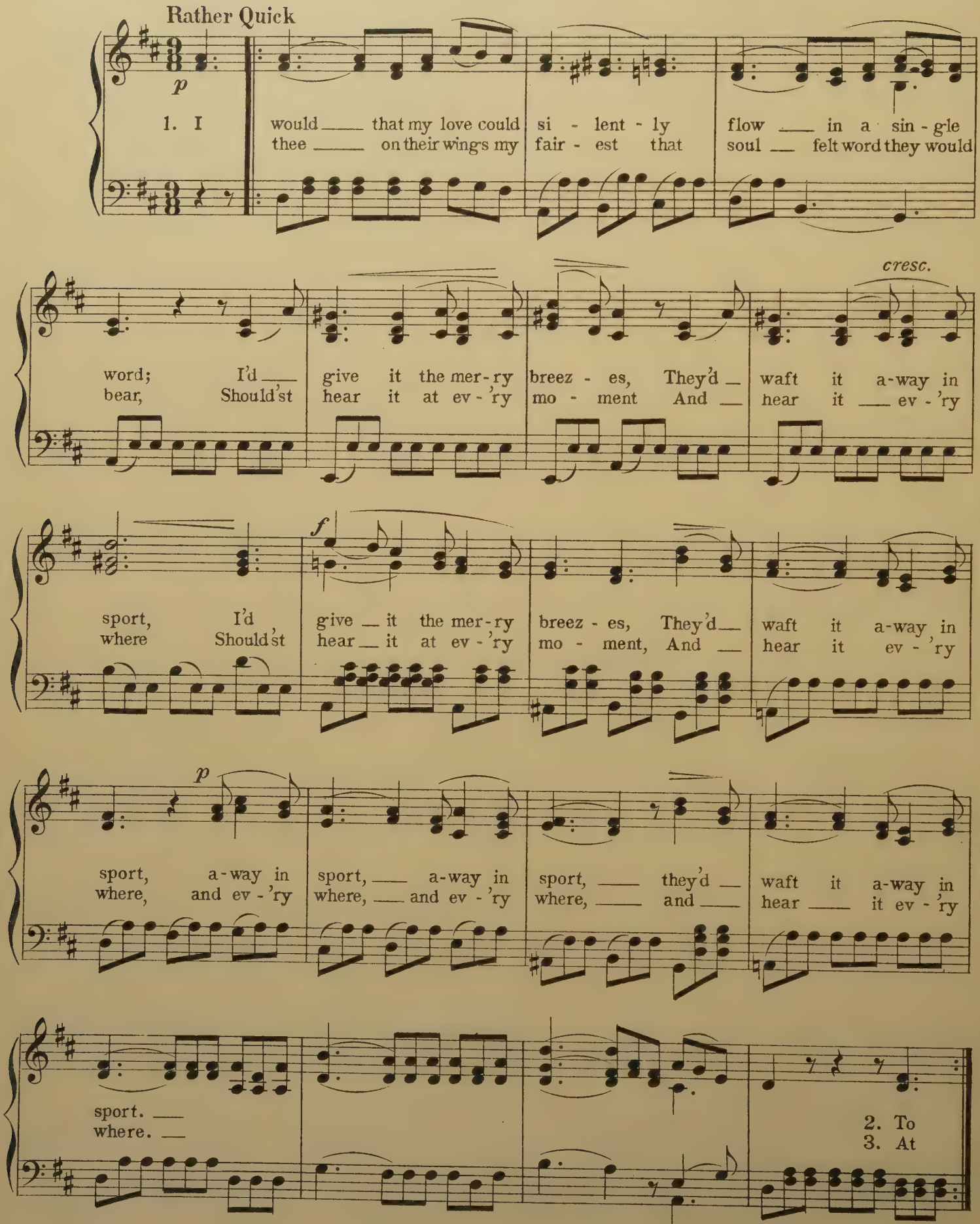
CARL GÖTZE

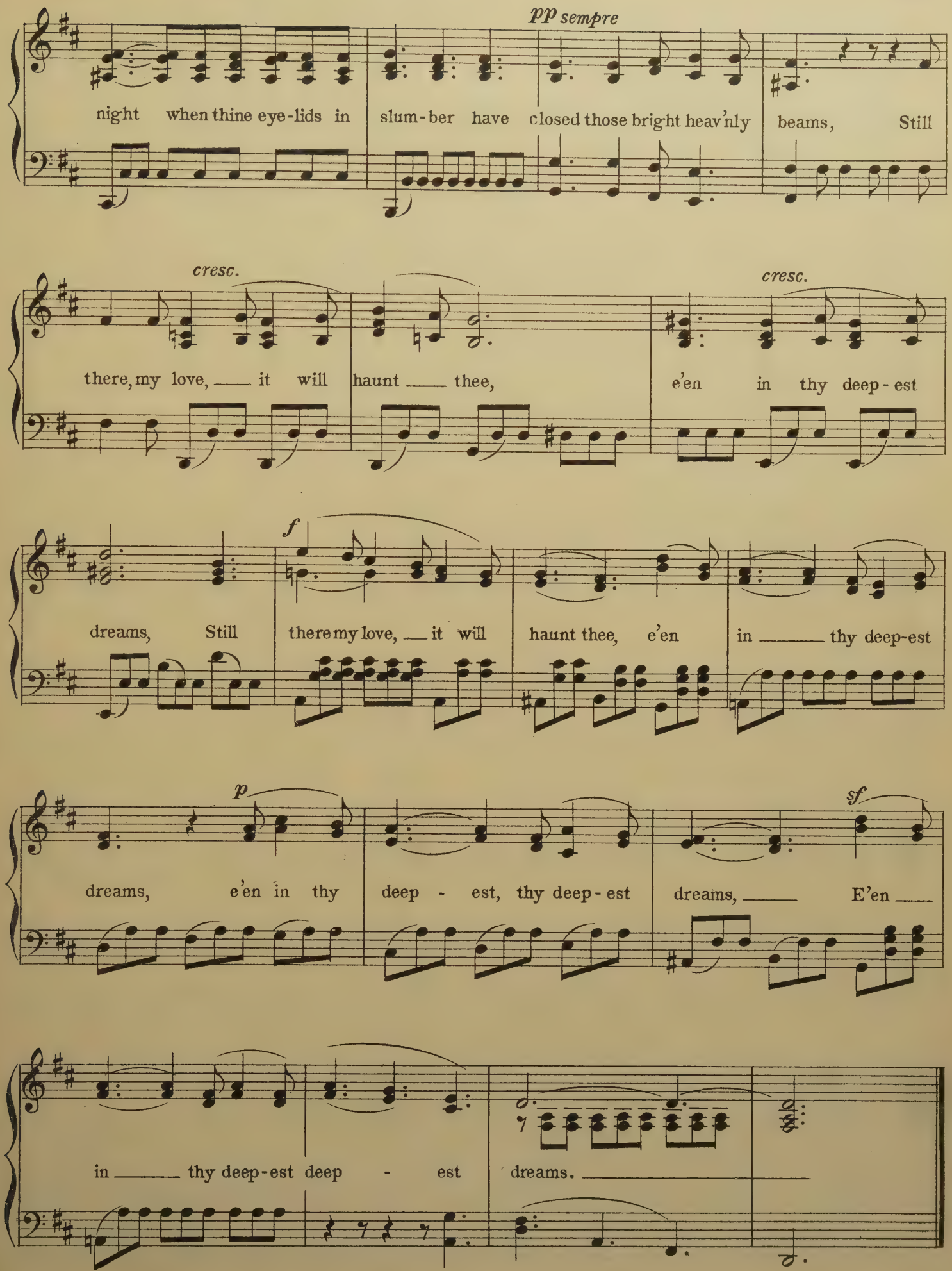


I Would That My Love

H. HEINE

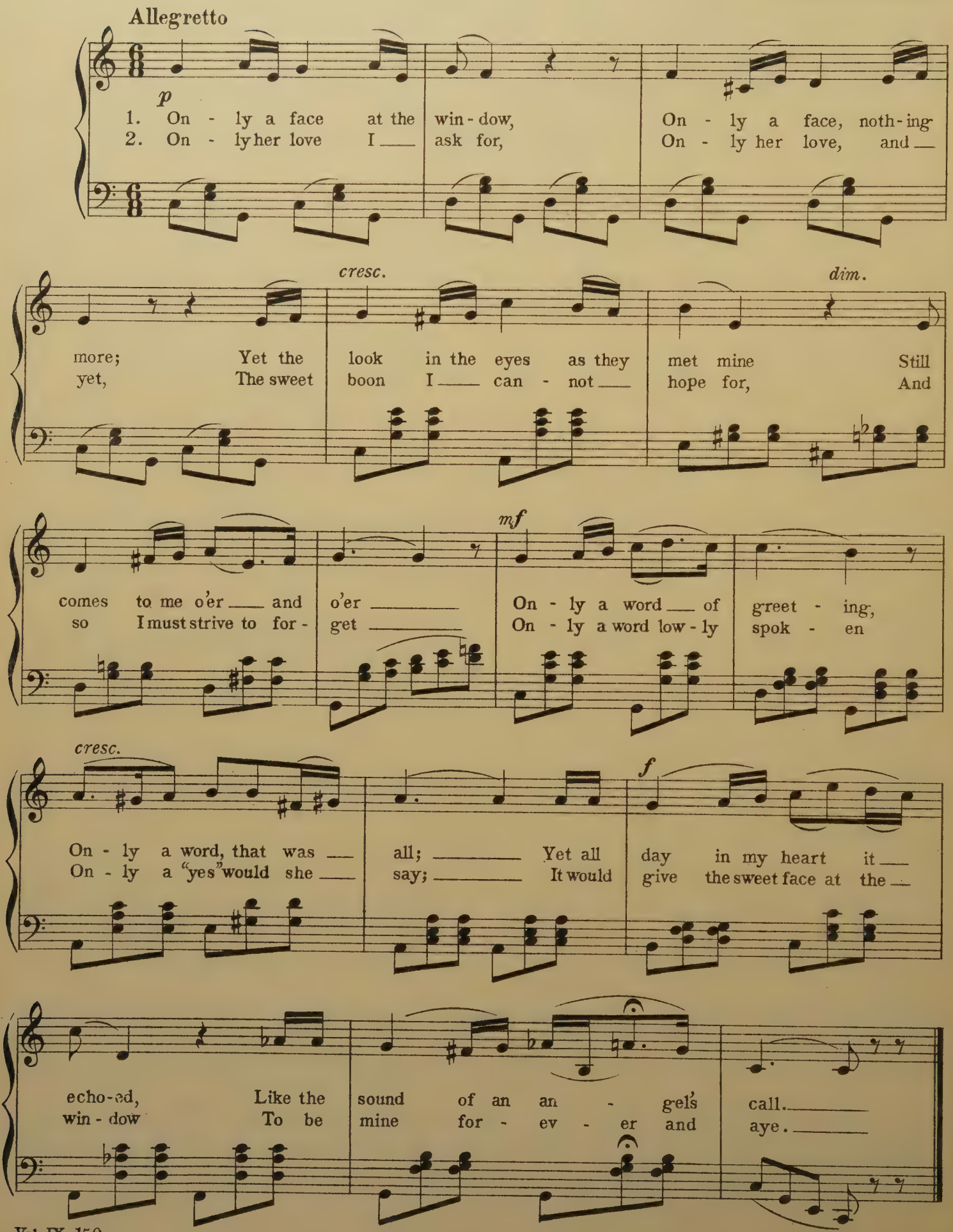
F. MENDELSSOHN




pp sempre
night when thine eye-lids in slum-ber have closed those bright heav'nly beams, Still
cresc.
there, my love, it will haunt thee,
cresc.
e'en in thy deep-est
f
dreams, Still there my love, it will haunt thee, e'en in thy deep-est
p
dreams, e'en in thy deep - est, thy deep-est
sf
dreams, E'en
in thy deep-est deep - est dreams.

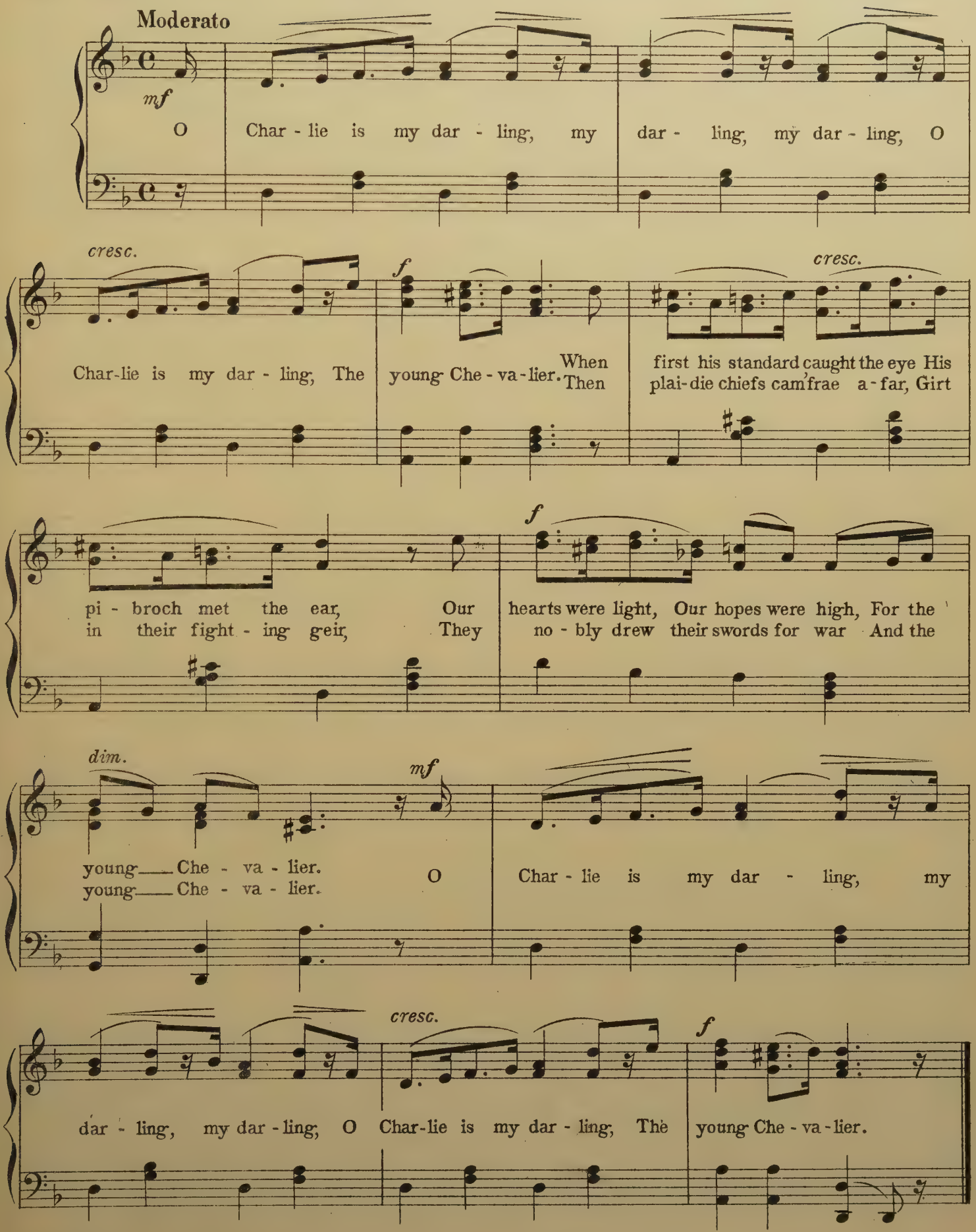
Only A Face At the Window

VIRGINIA GABRIEL



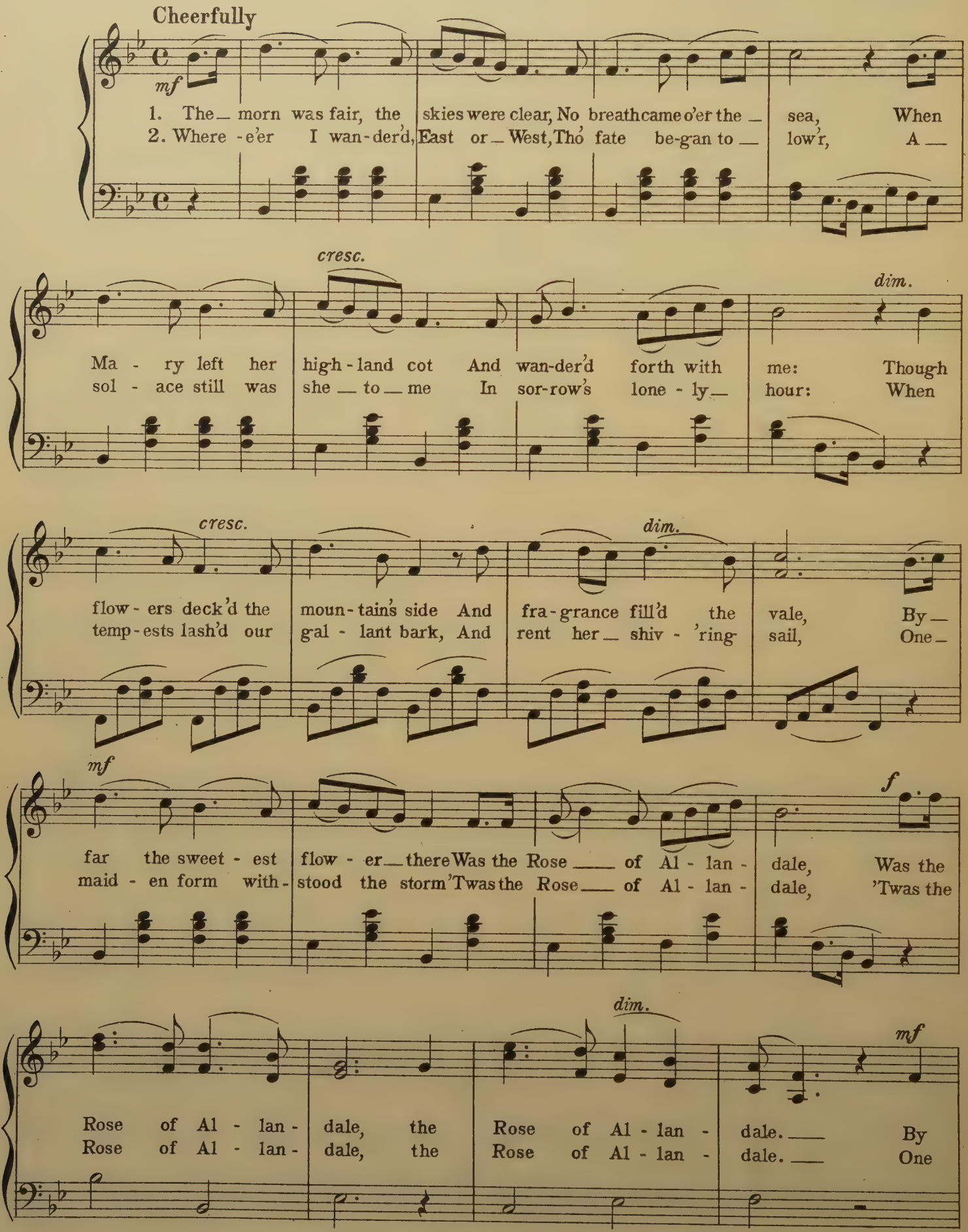
O Charlie is My Darling

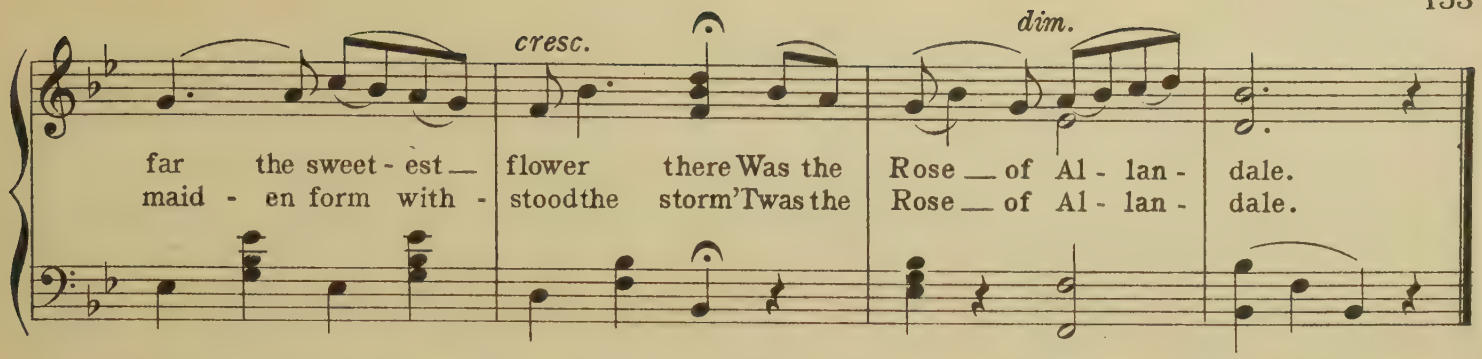
CHAS. GRAY



The Rose of Allandale

CHARLES JEFFERY — S. NELSON

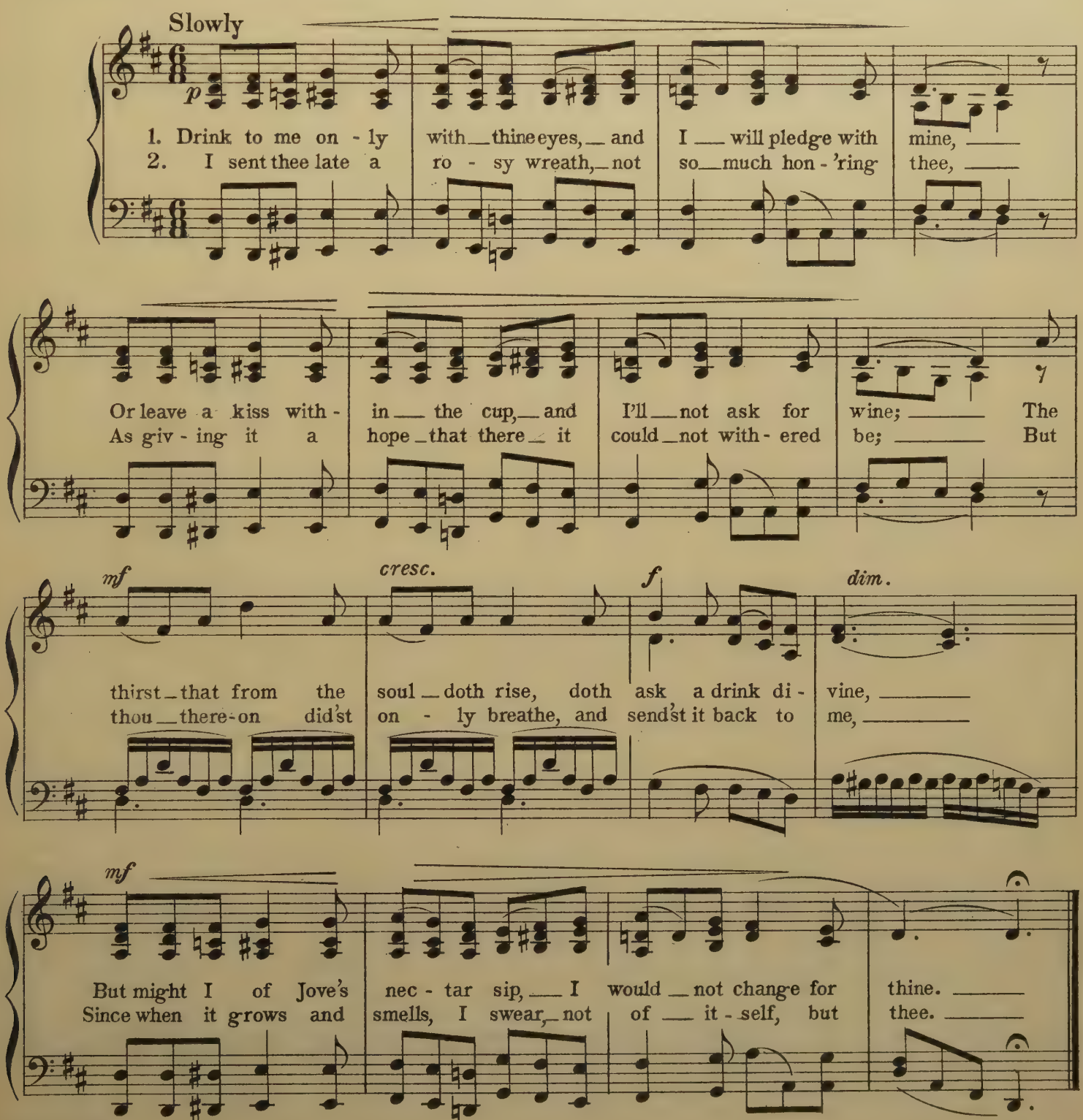




Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes

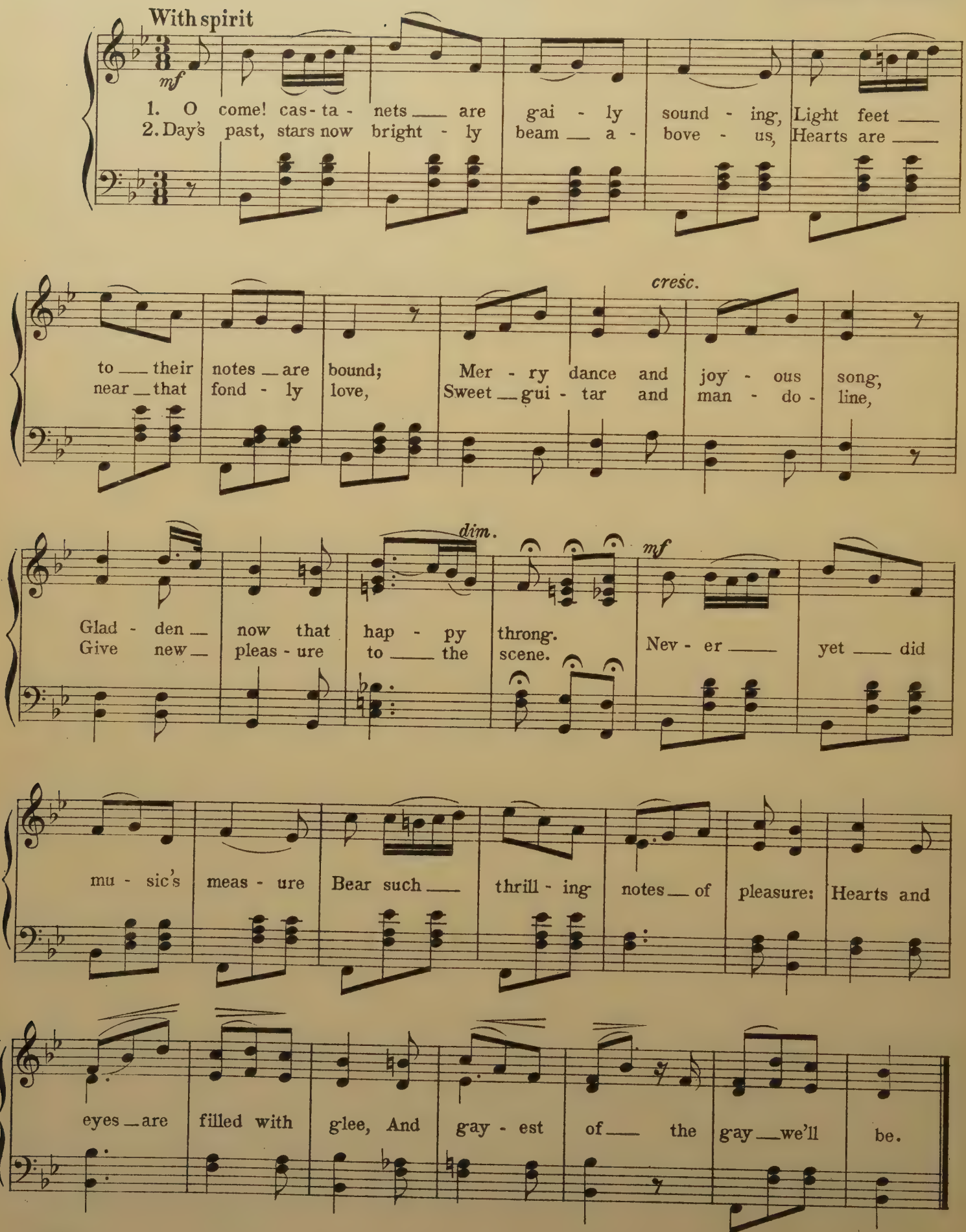
BEN JONSON

OLD ENGLISH AIR



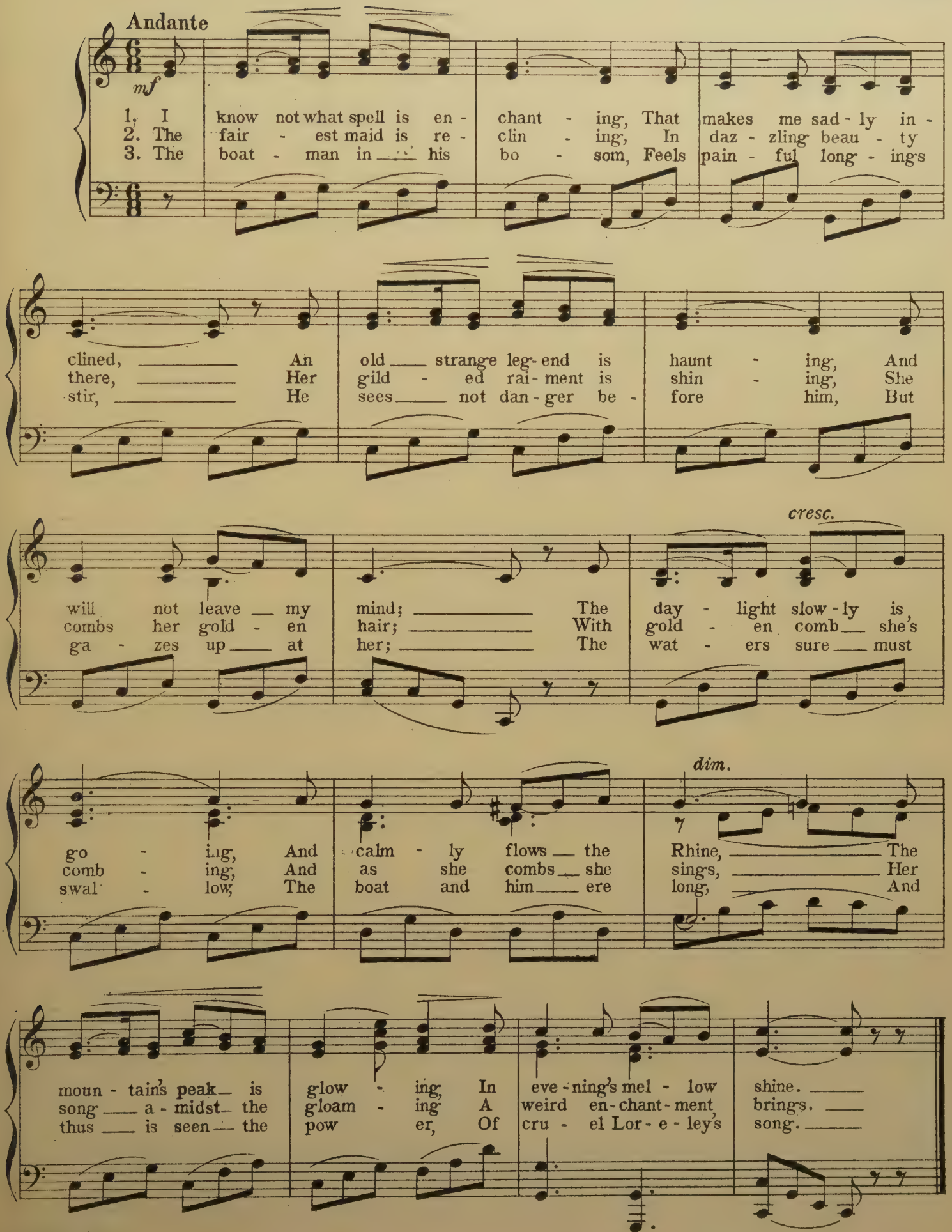
La Cachucha

SPANISH MELODY

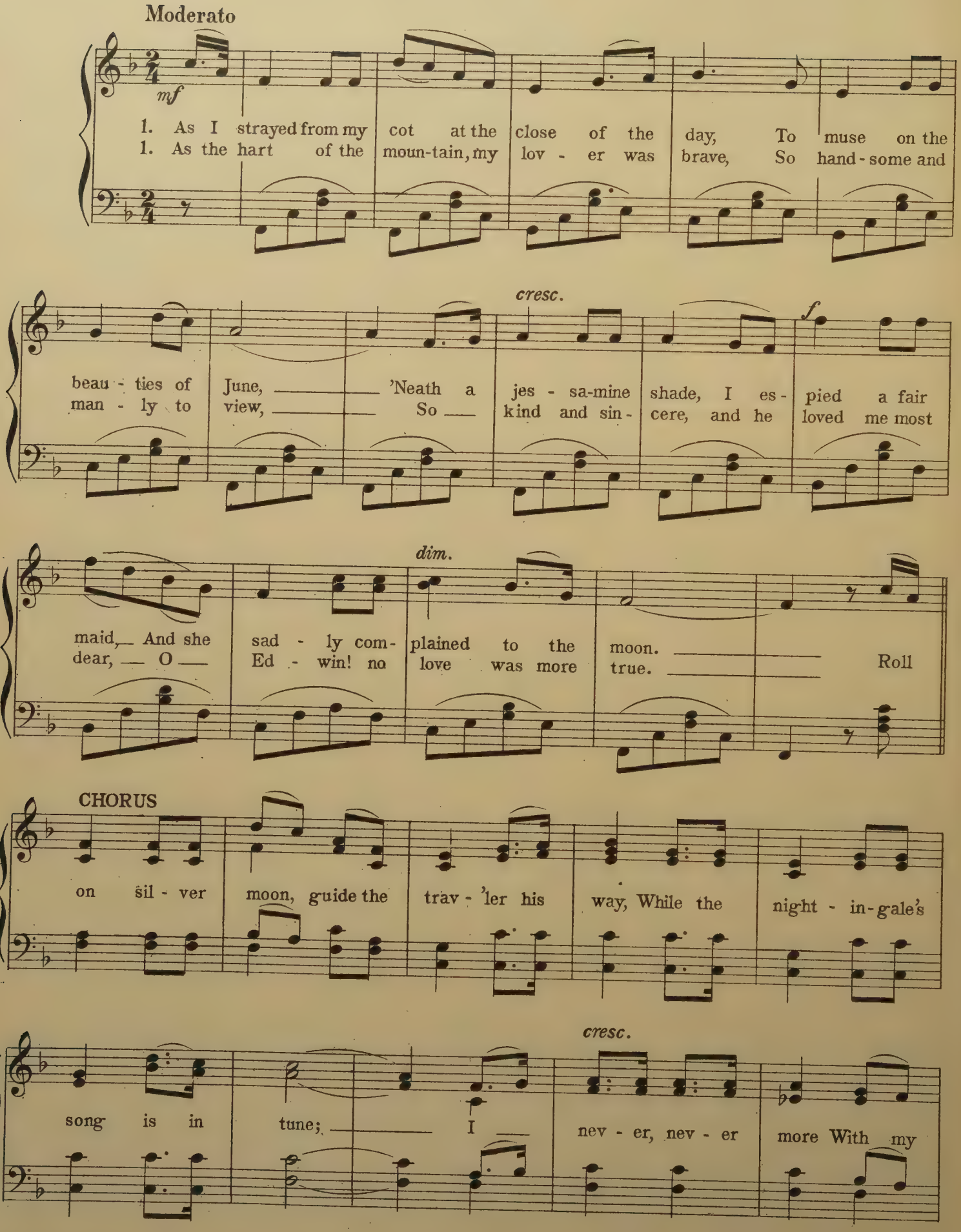


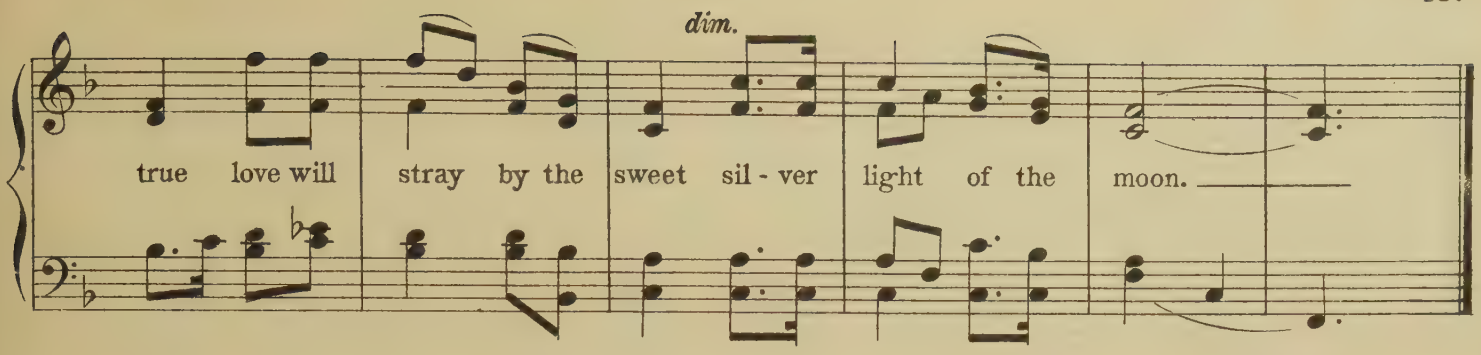
The Loreley

F. SILCHER



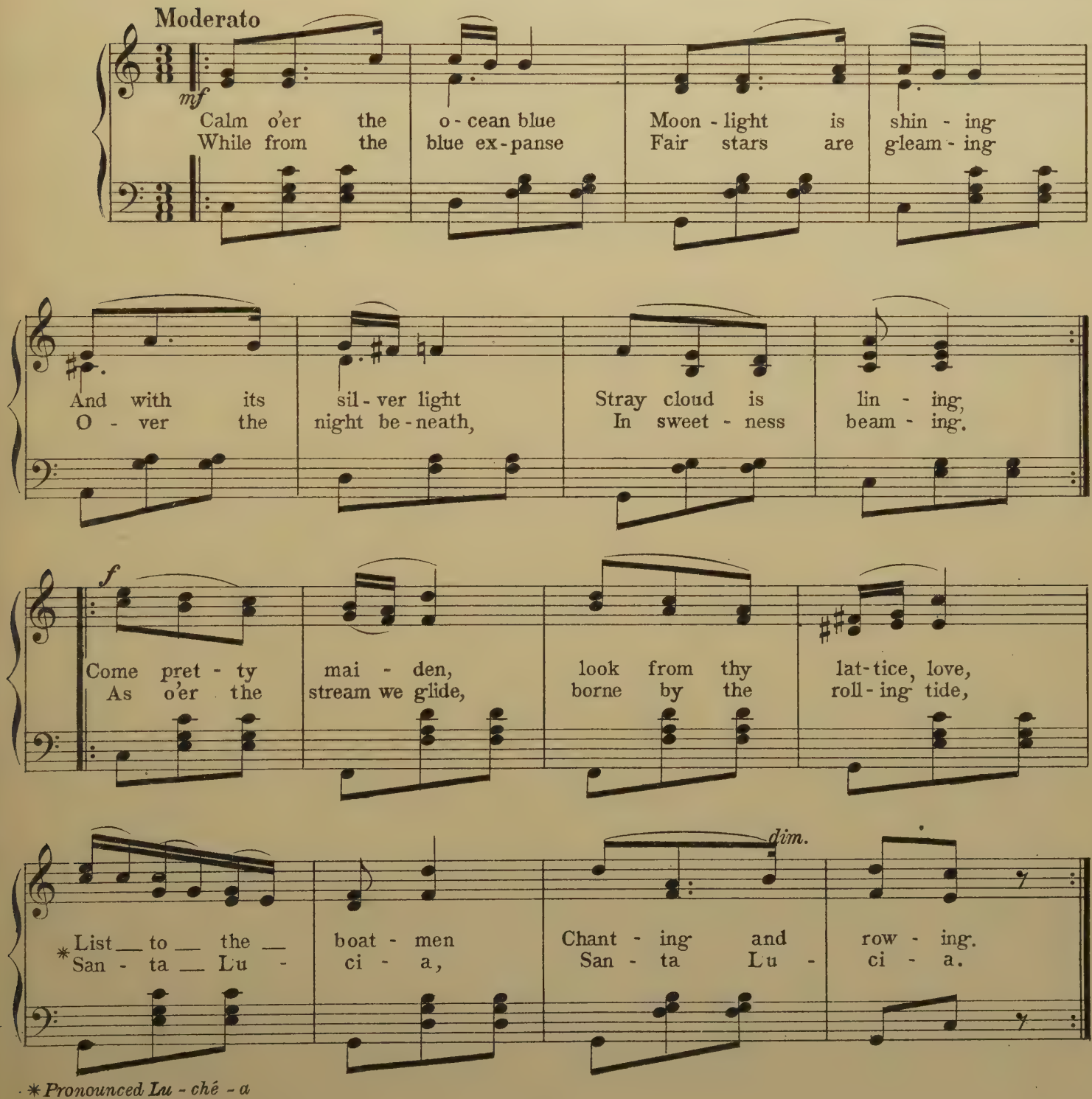
Roll On, Silver Moon





Santa Lucia

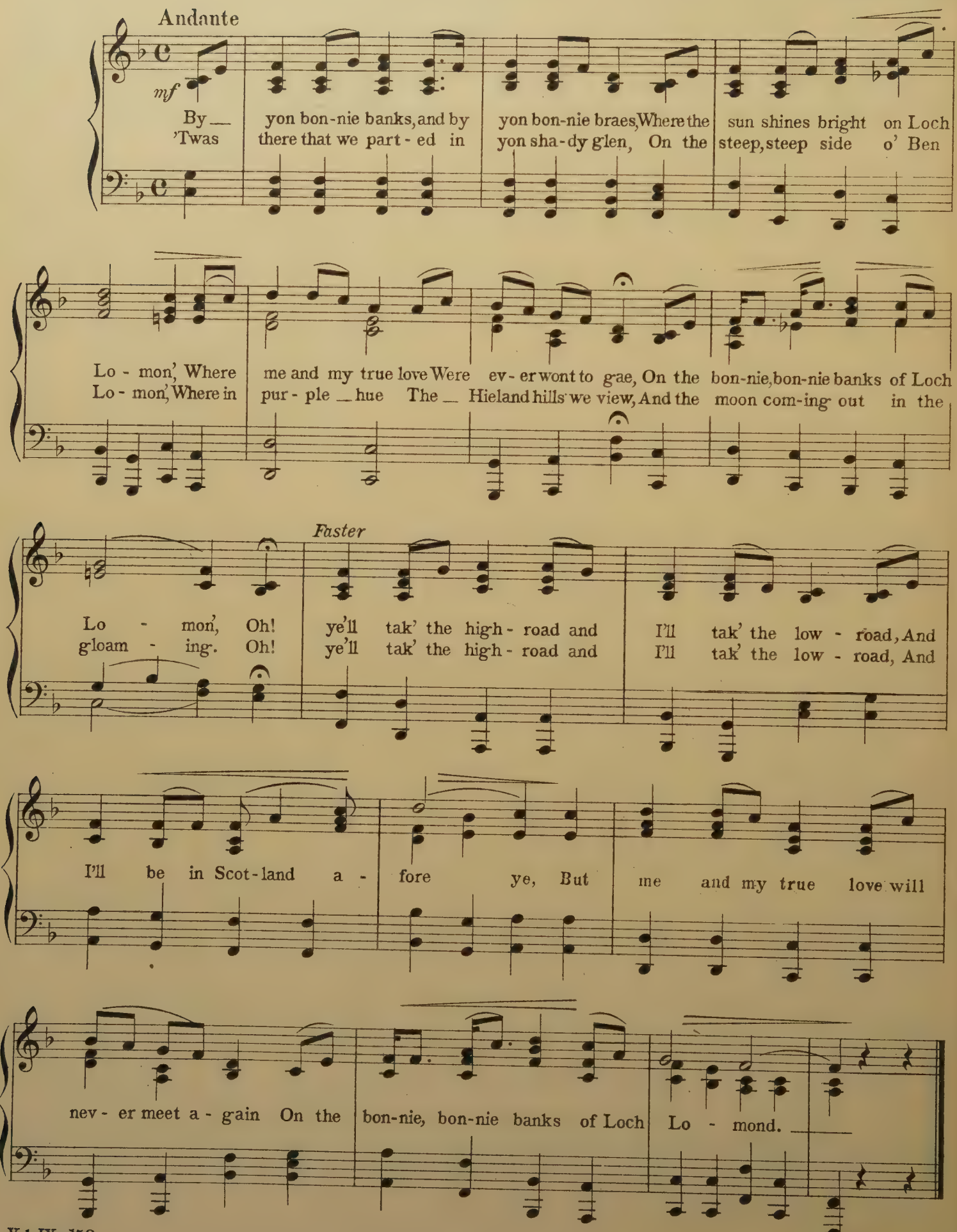
NEAPOLITAN SONG



* *Pronounced Lu - ché - a*

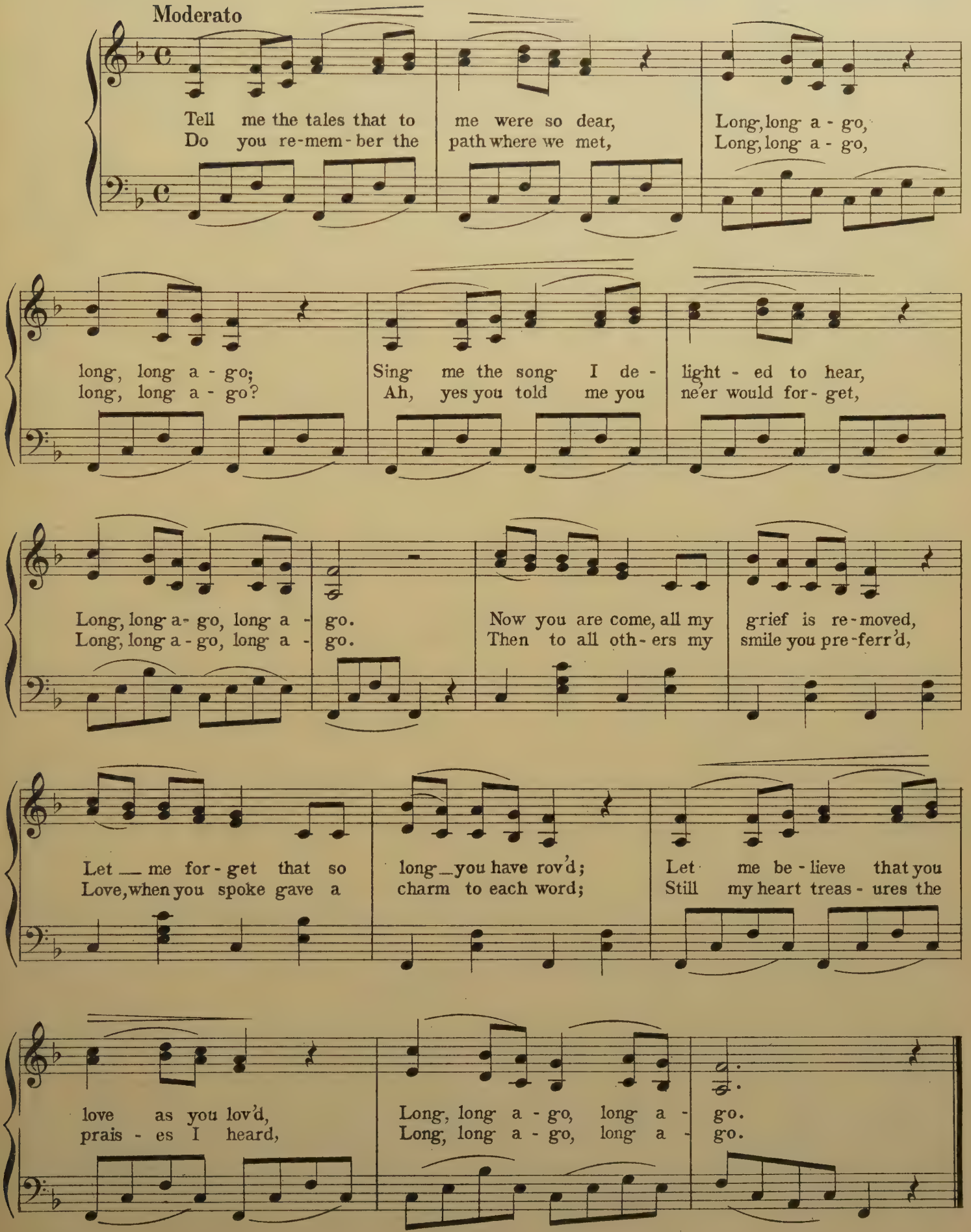
Loch Lomond

SCOTCH AIR



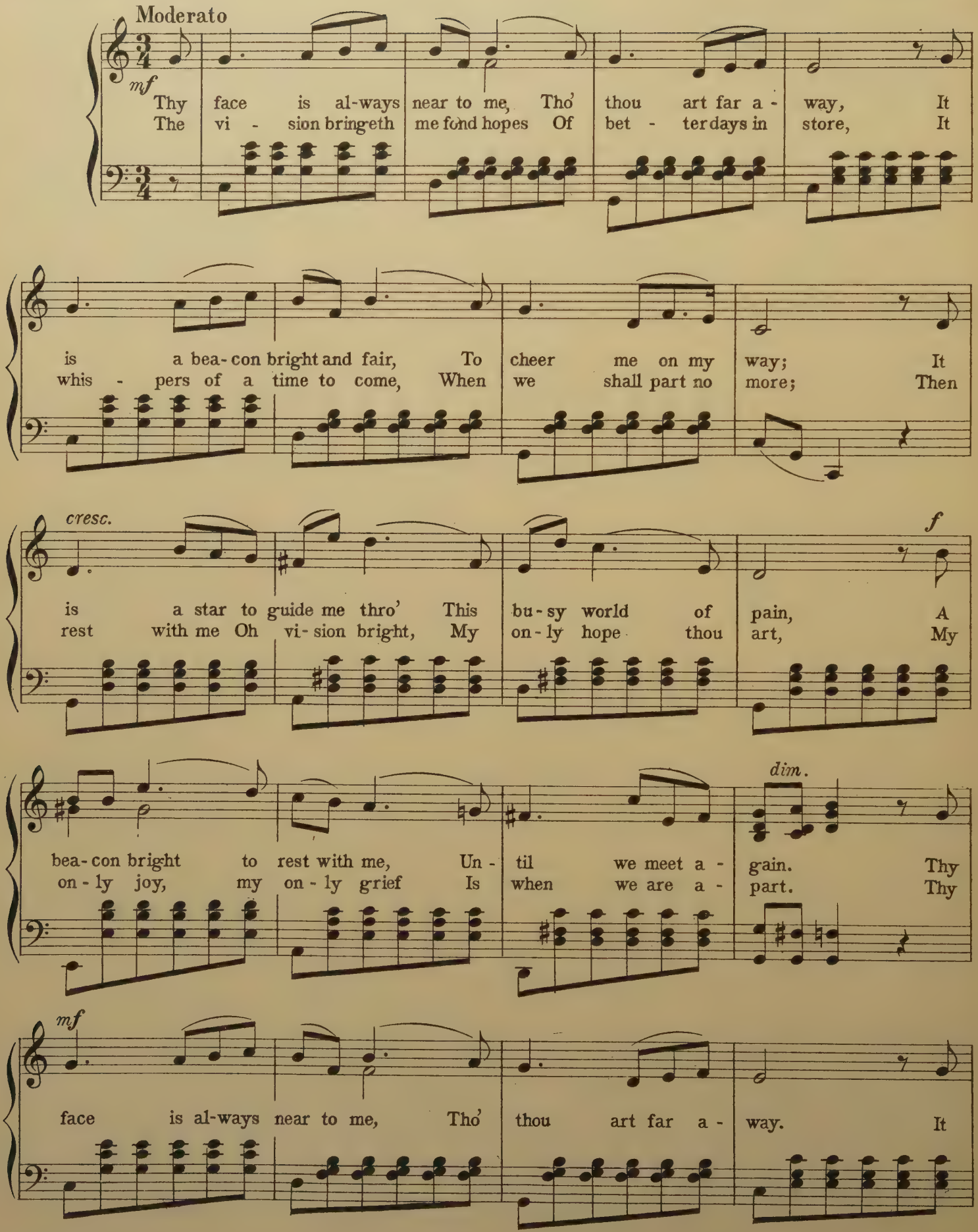
Long, Long Ago

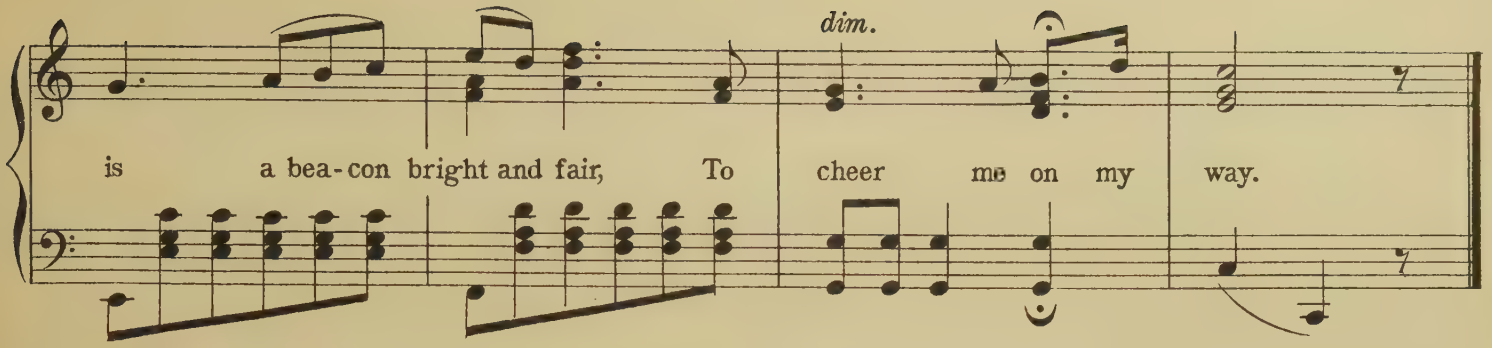
T. H. BAYLY



Thy Face

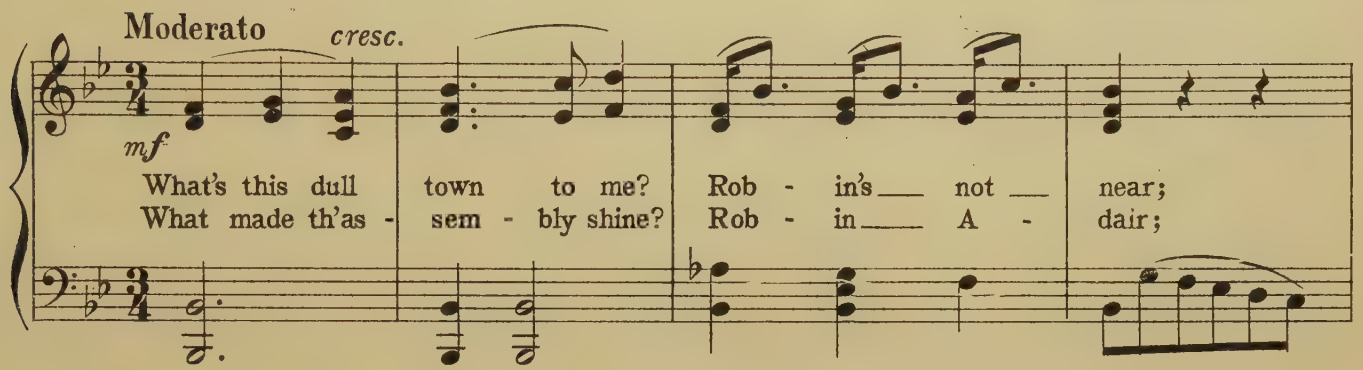
R.LEJOINDRE C.H.R.MARRIOTT

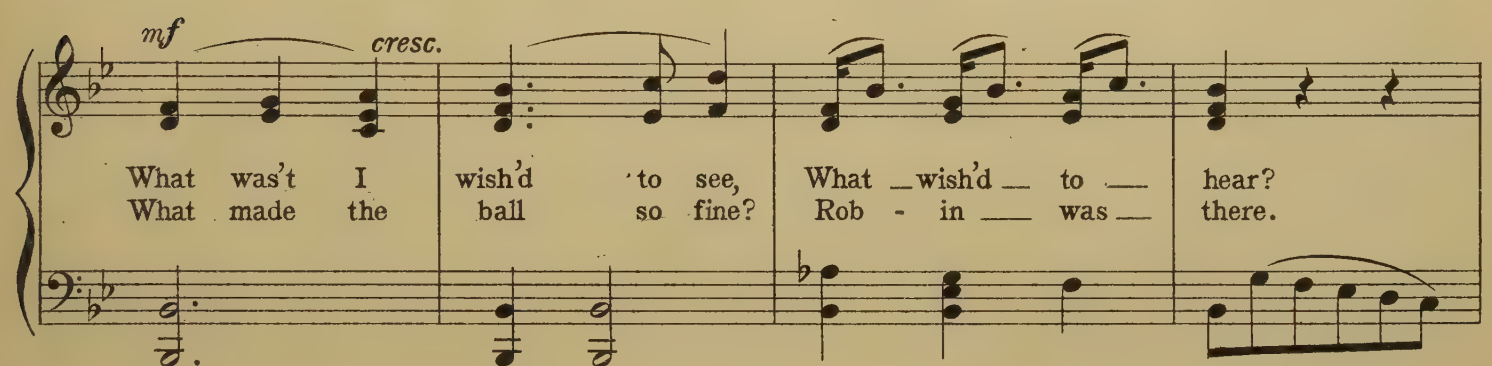


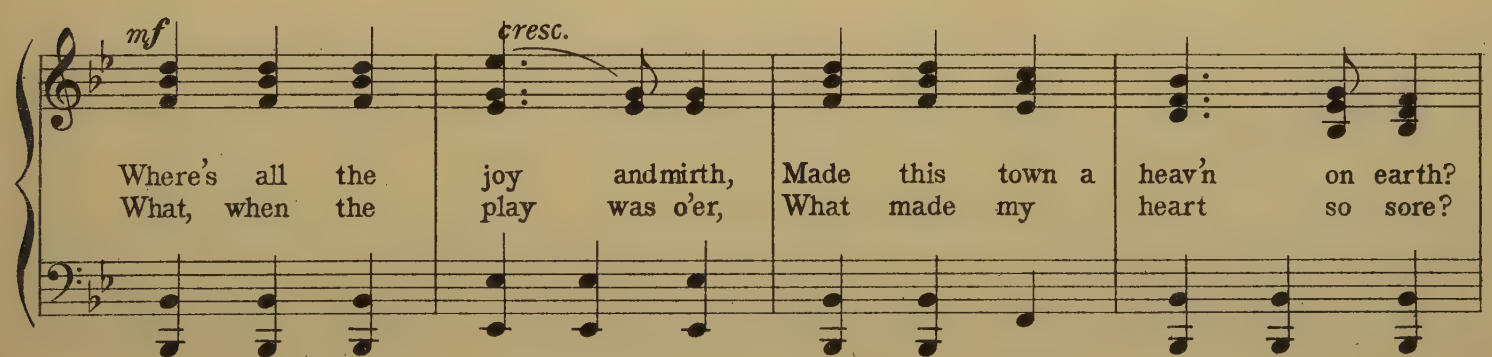


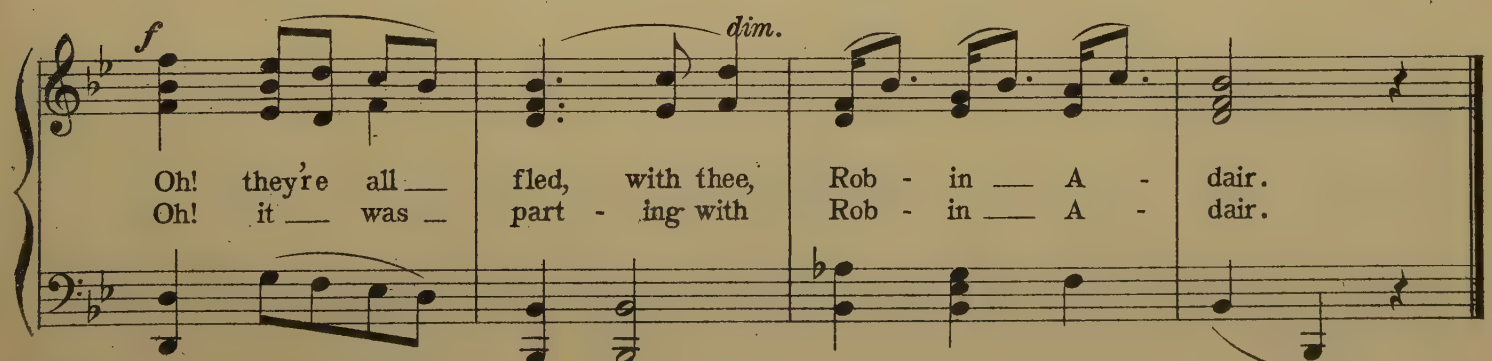
Robin Adair

CAROLINE KEPPEL



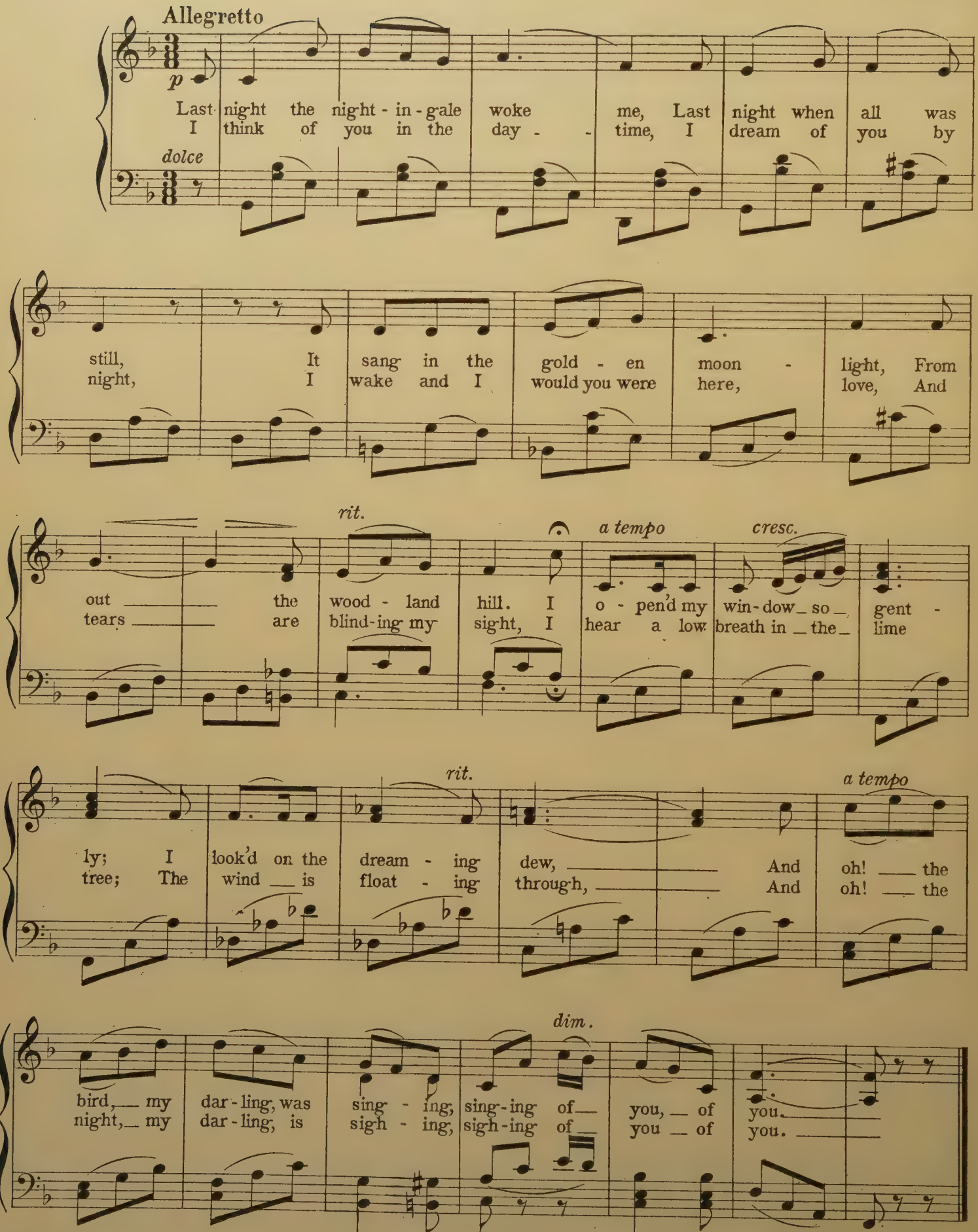






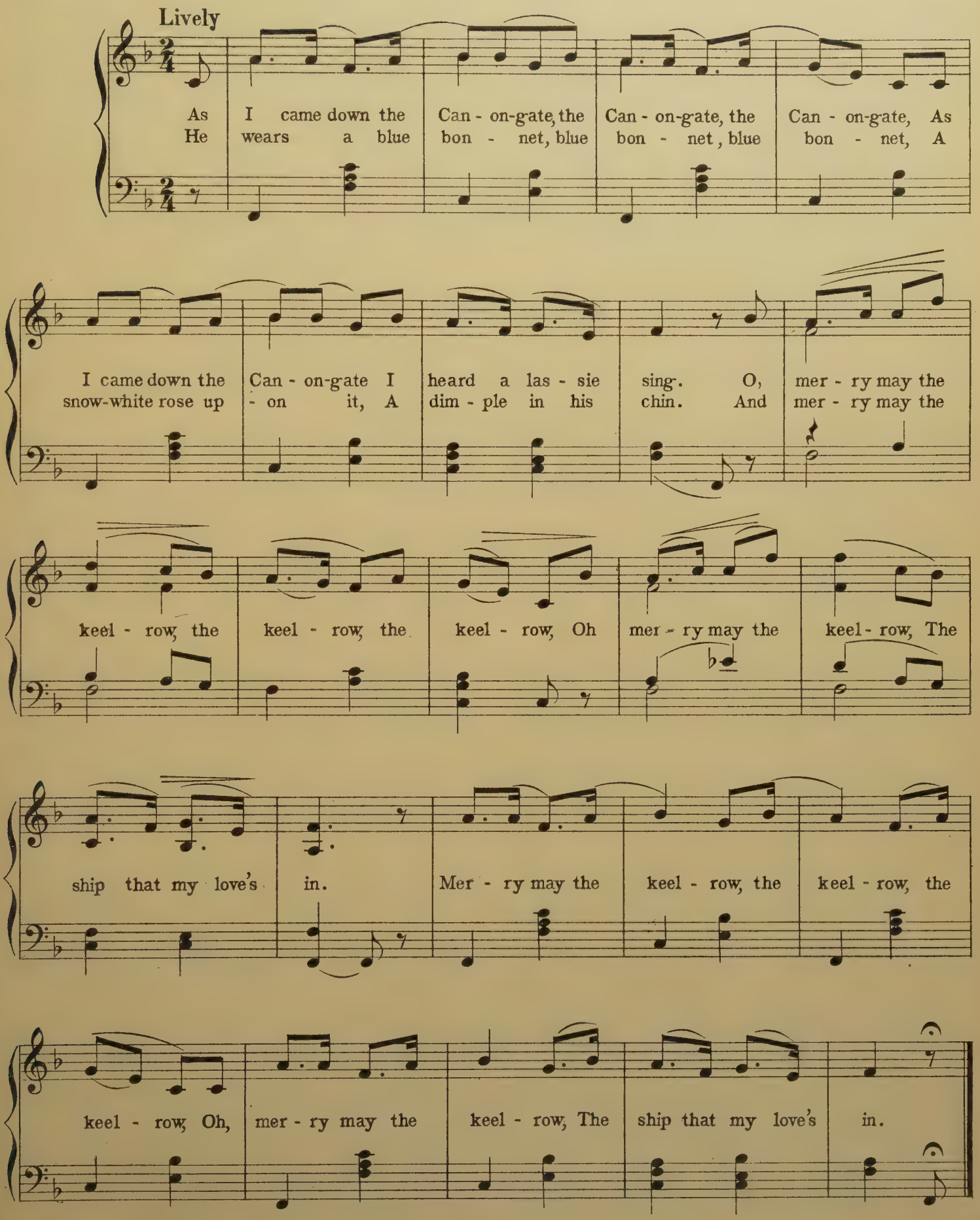
Last Night

H. KJERULF



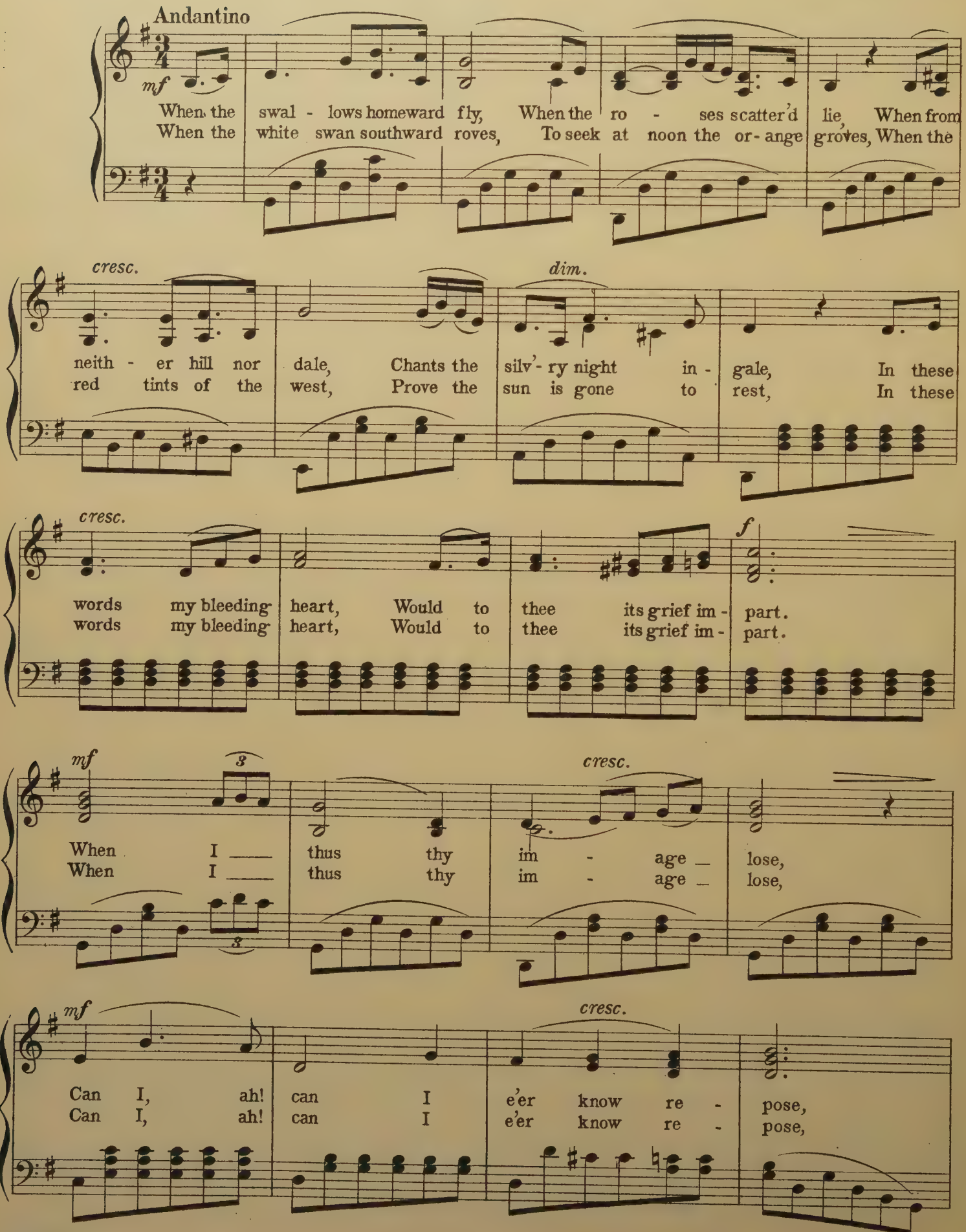
The Keel Row

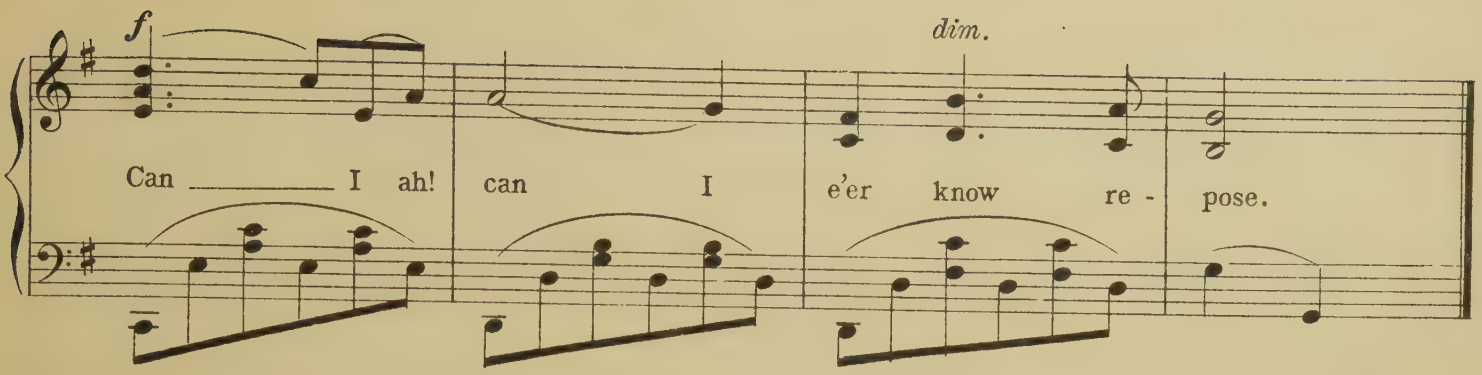
JAMES HOGG



When the Swallows Homeward Fly

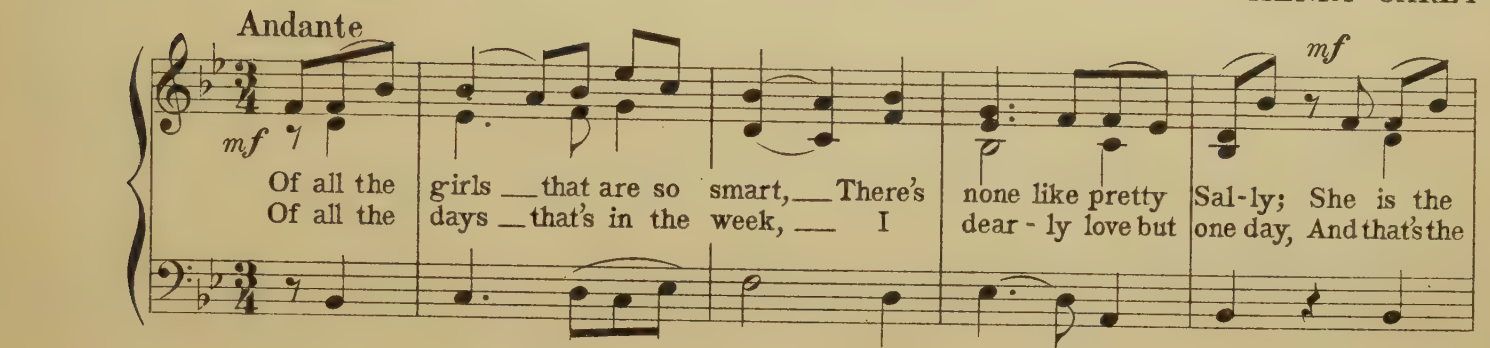
FRANZ ABT

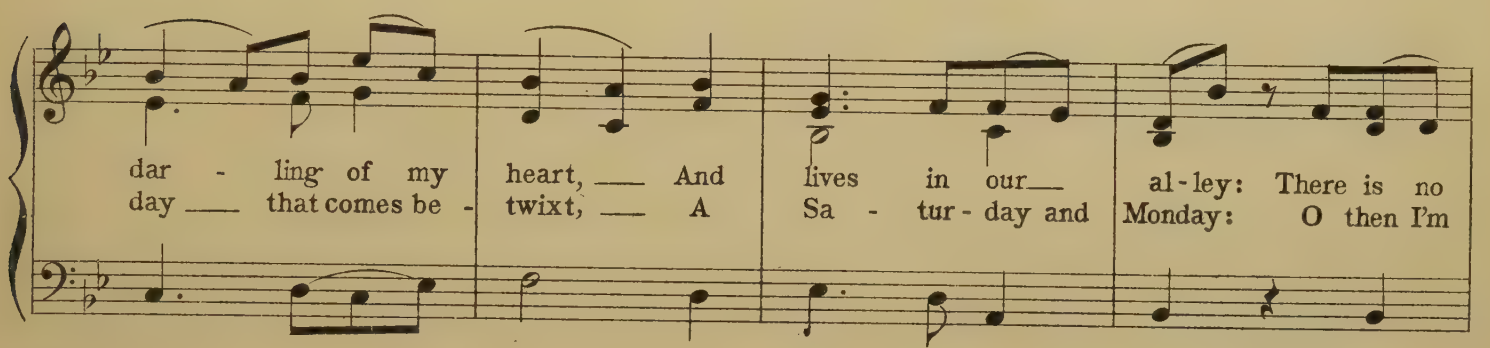


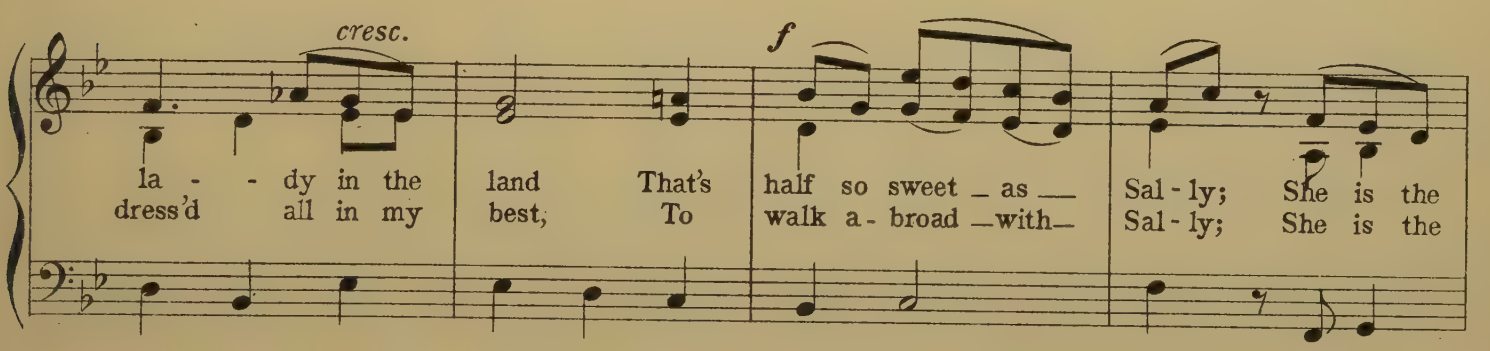


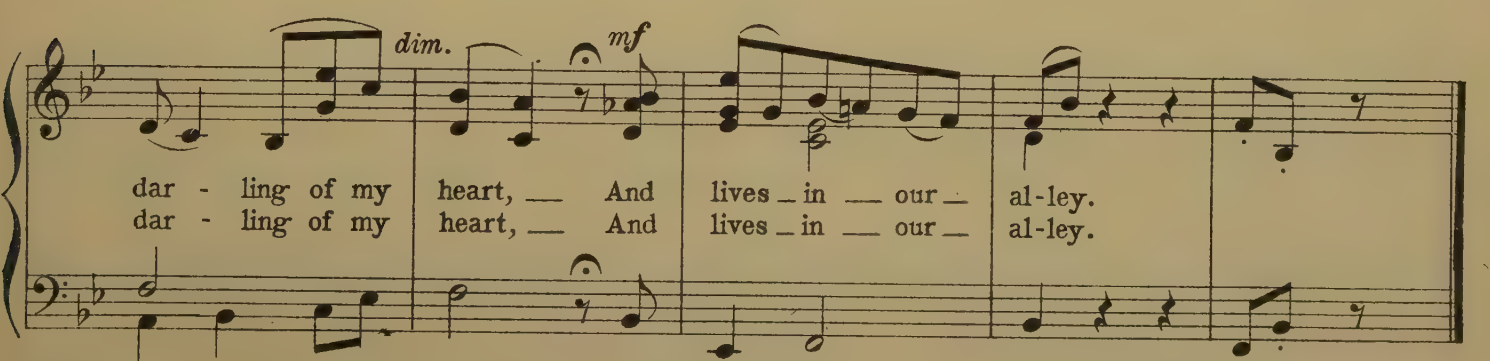
Sally in Our Alley

HENRY CAREY



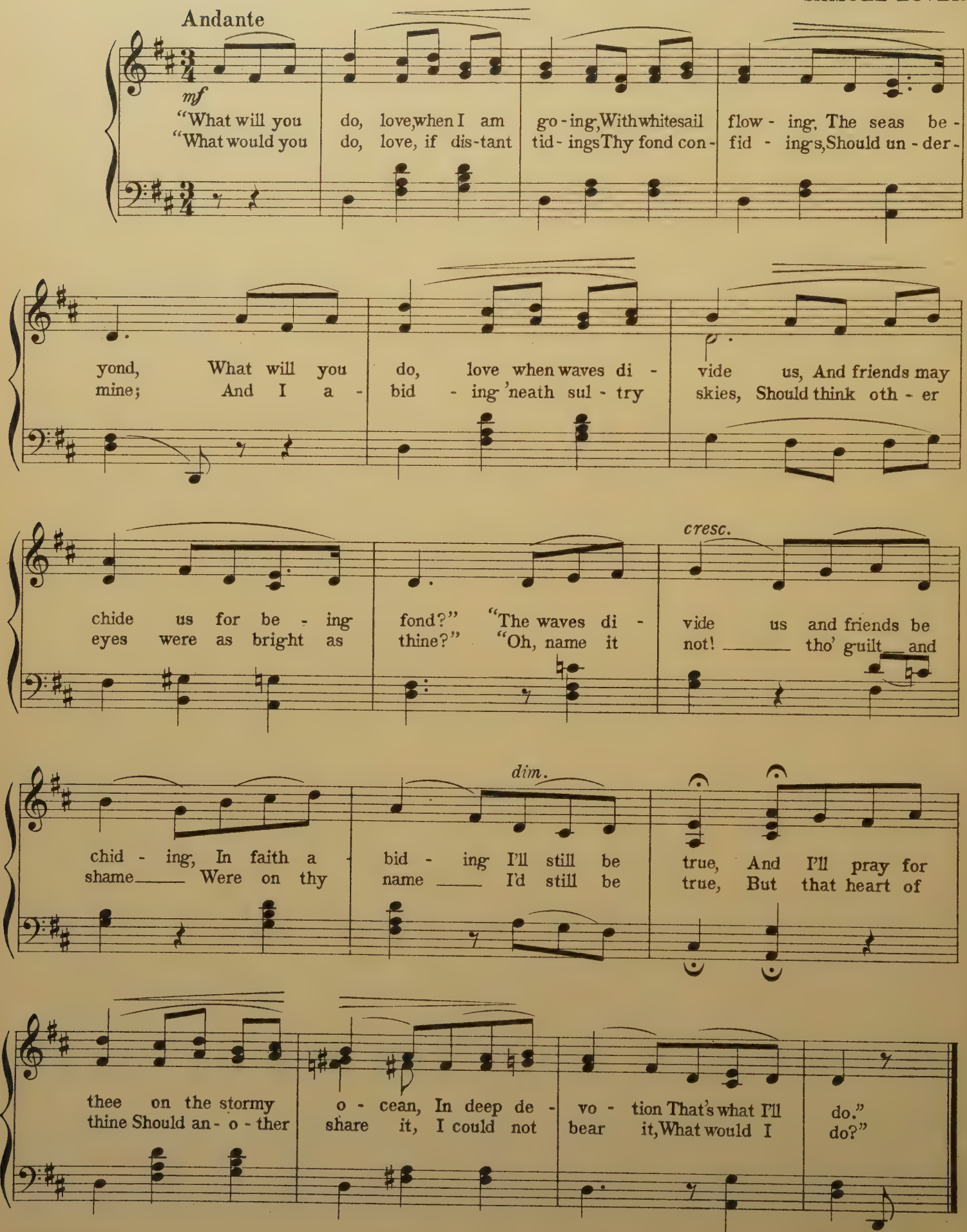






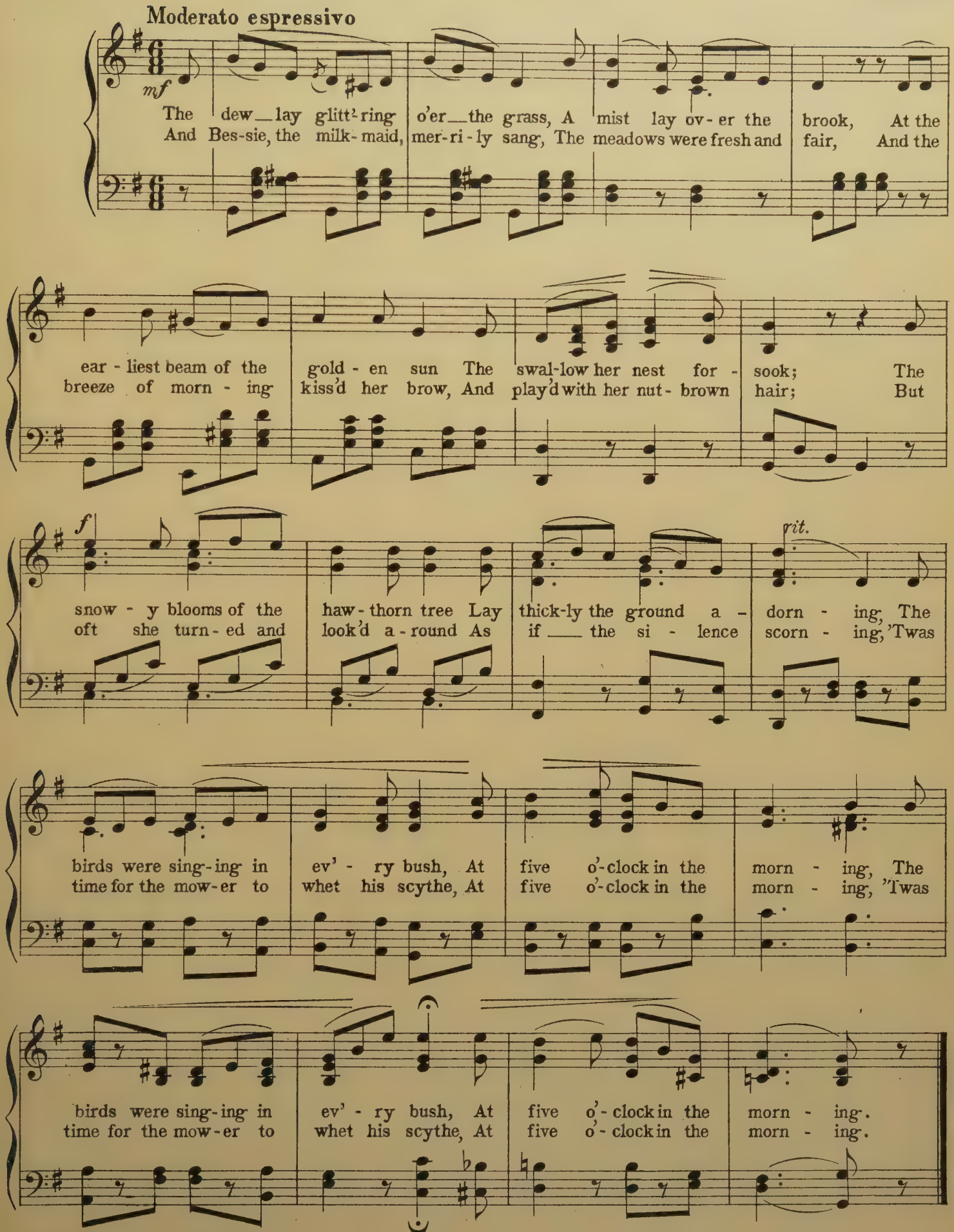
What Will You Do, Love?

SAMUEL LOVER



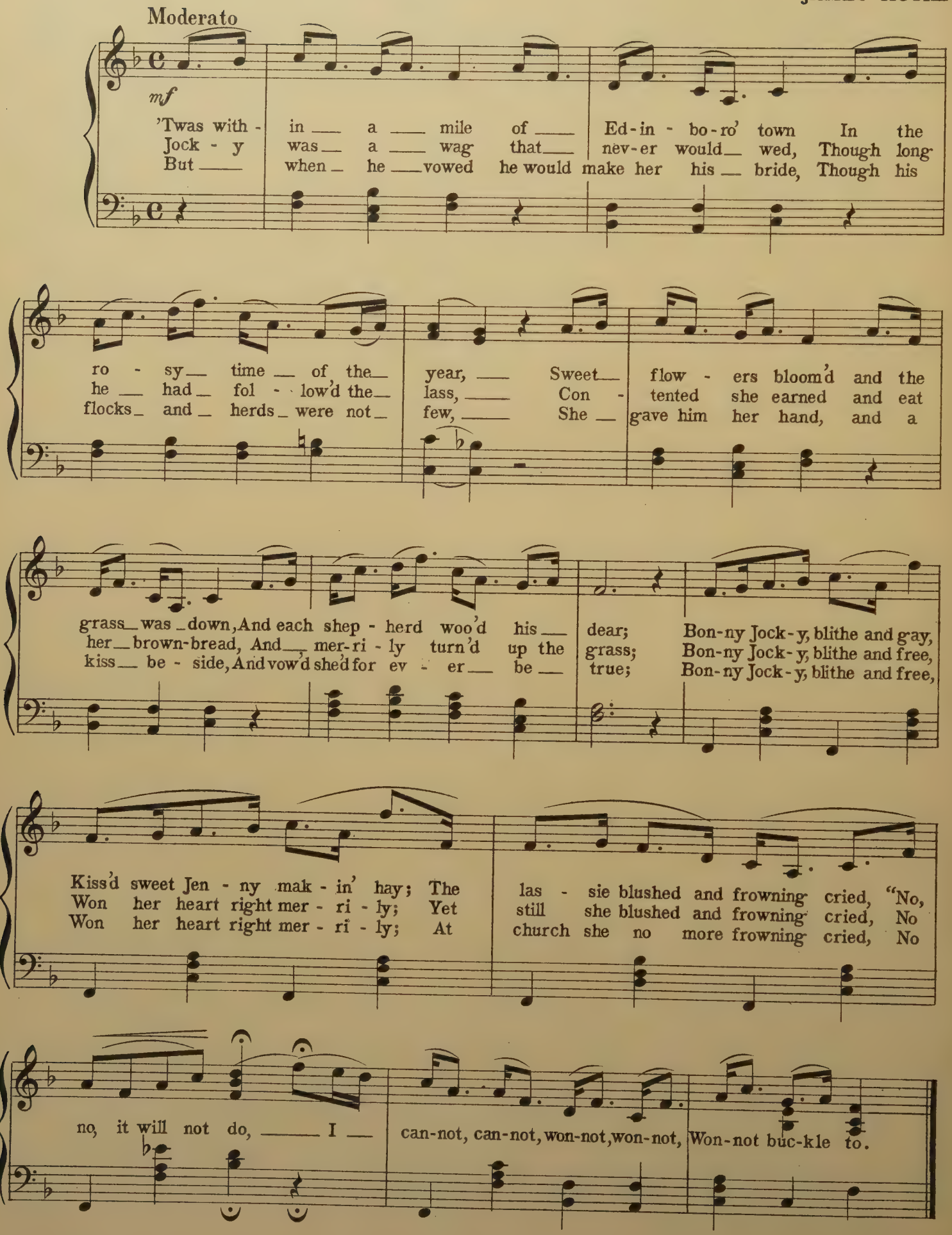
Five O'Clock in the Morning

CLARIBEL



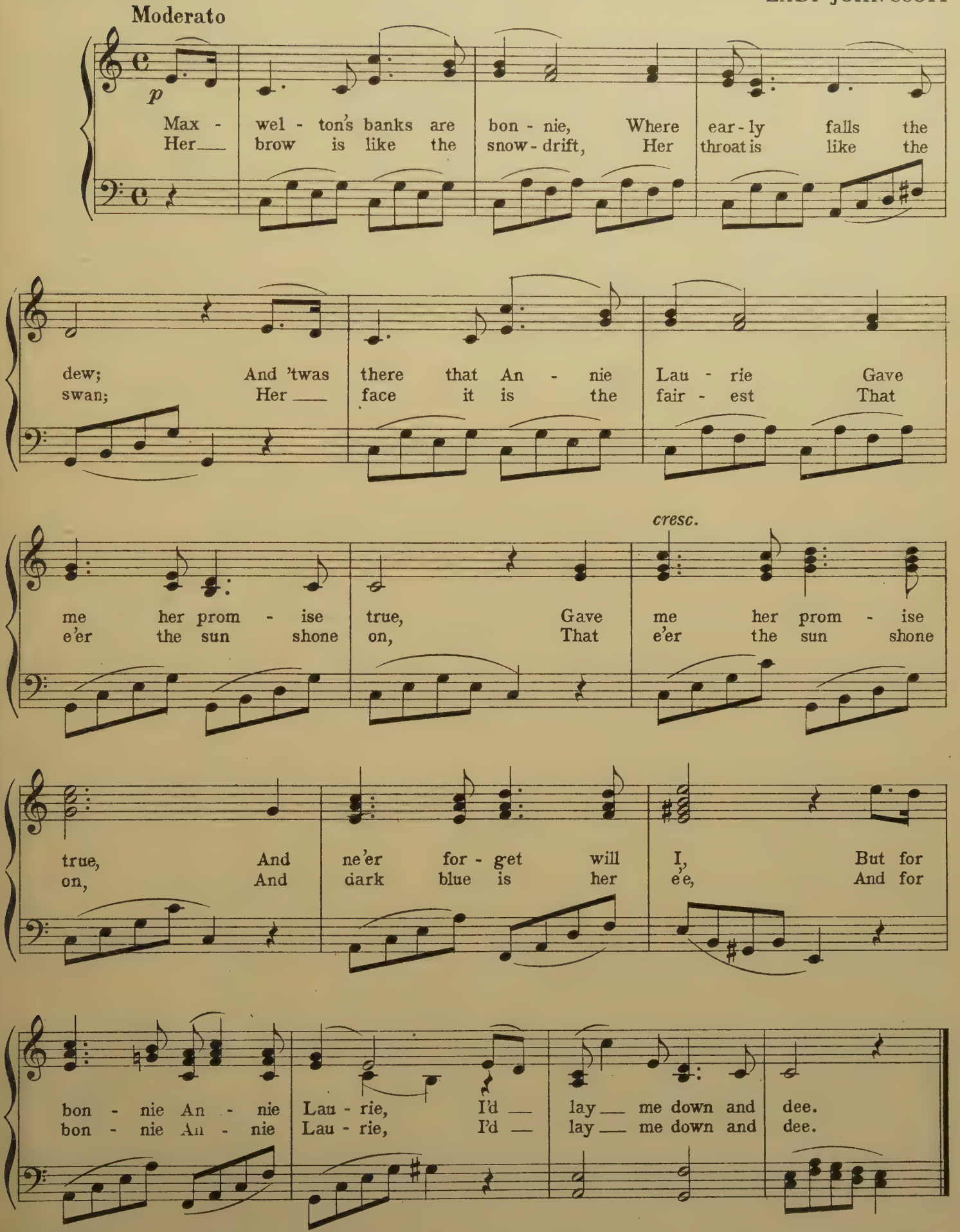
Within a Mile of Edinboro'

JAMES HOOKE



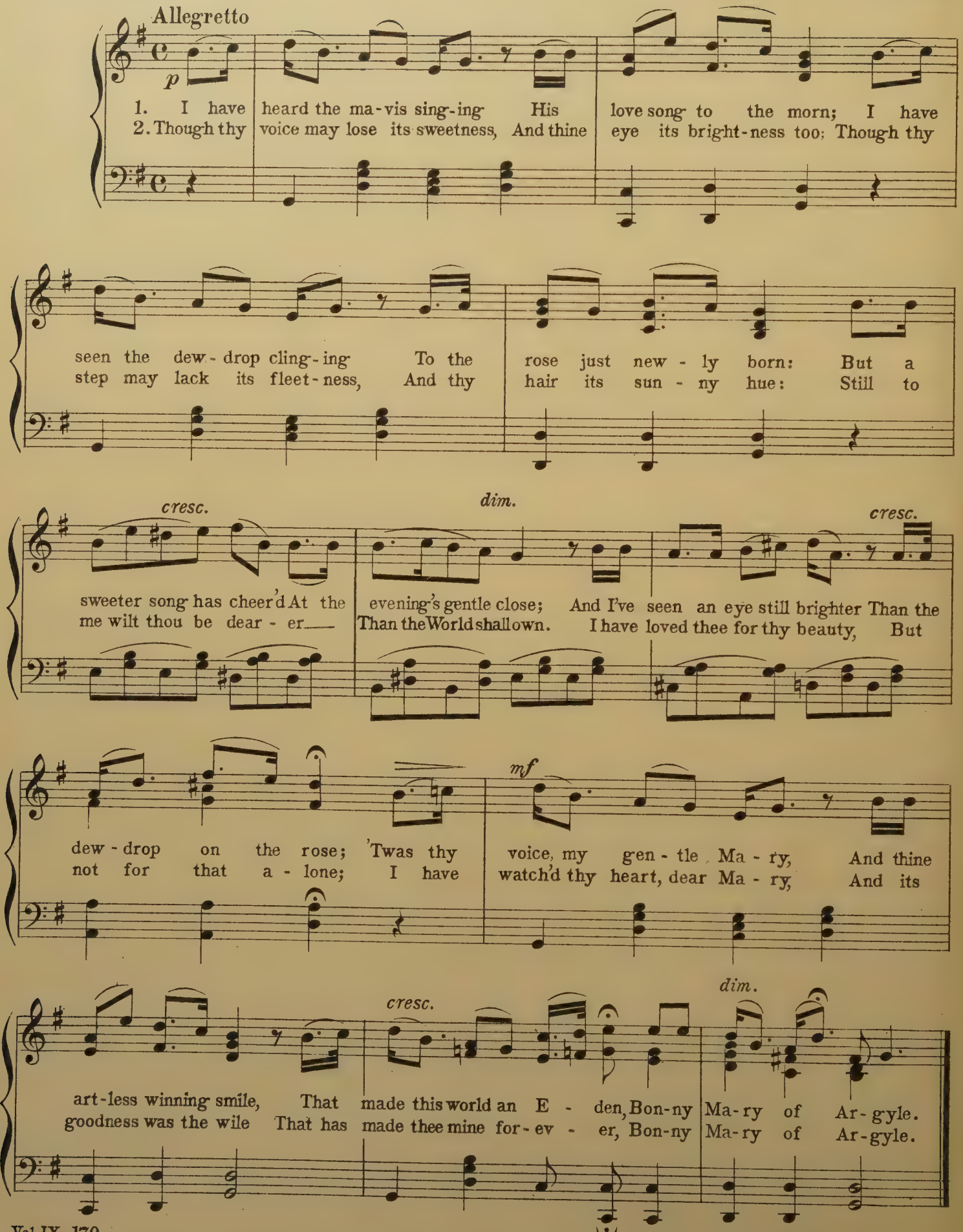
Annie Laurie

LADY JOHN SCOTT



Mary of Argyle

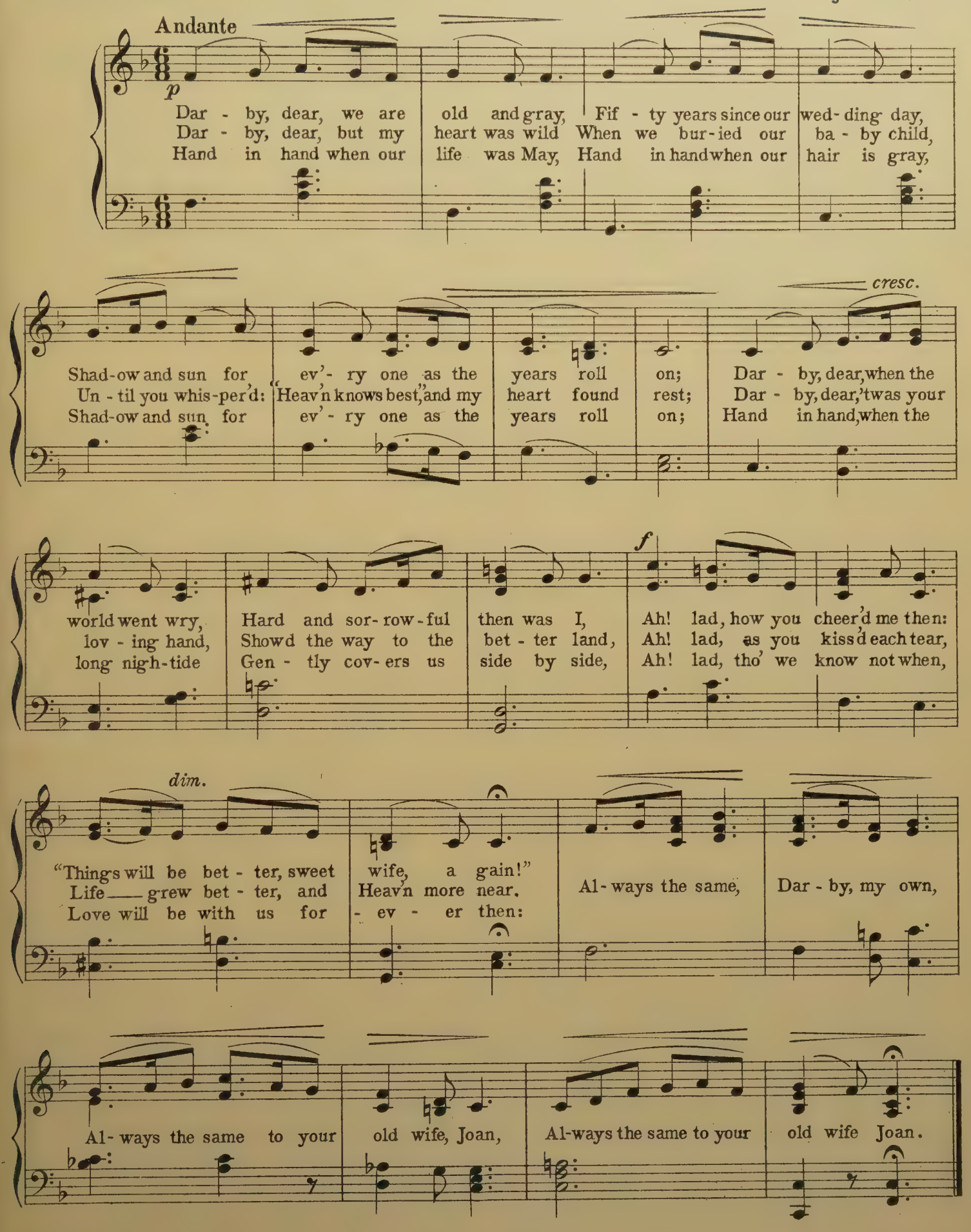
CHAS. JEFFERYS S. NELSON



Darby and Joan

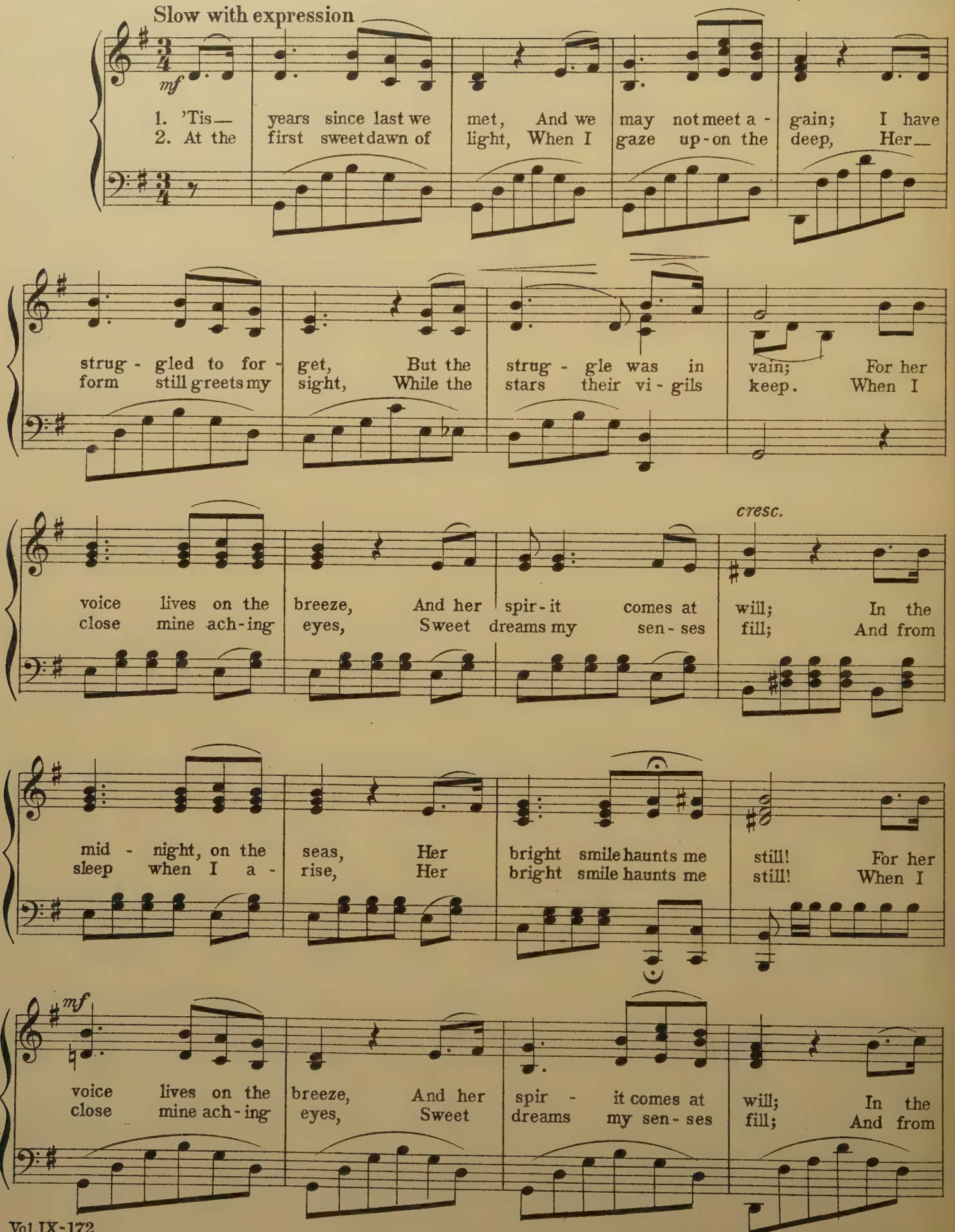
F.E.WEATHERLY

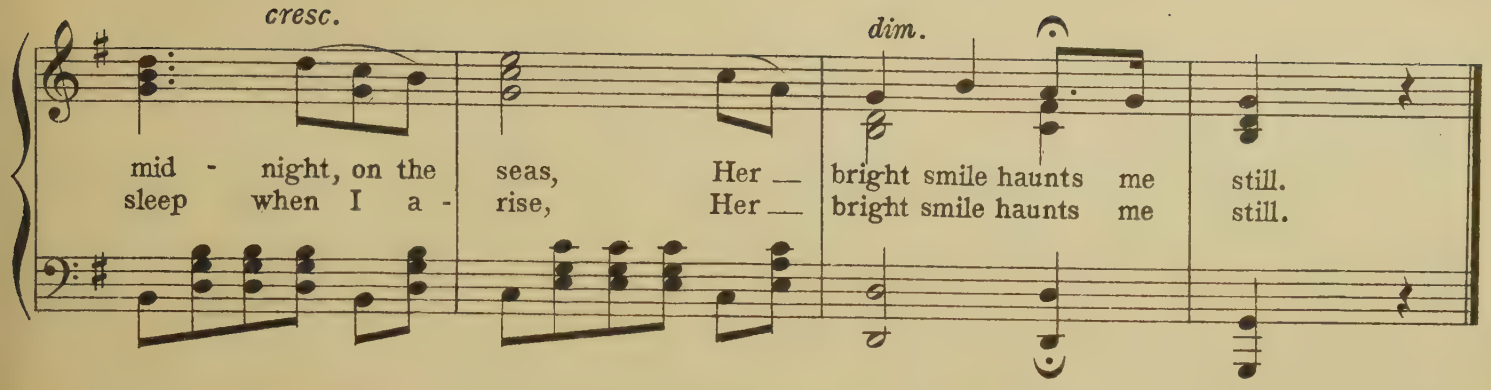
J.L.MOLLOY



Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still

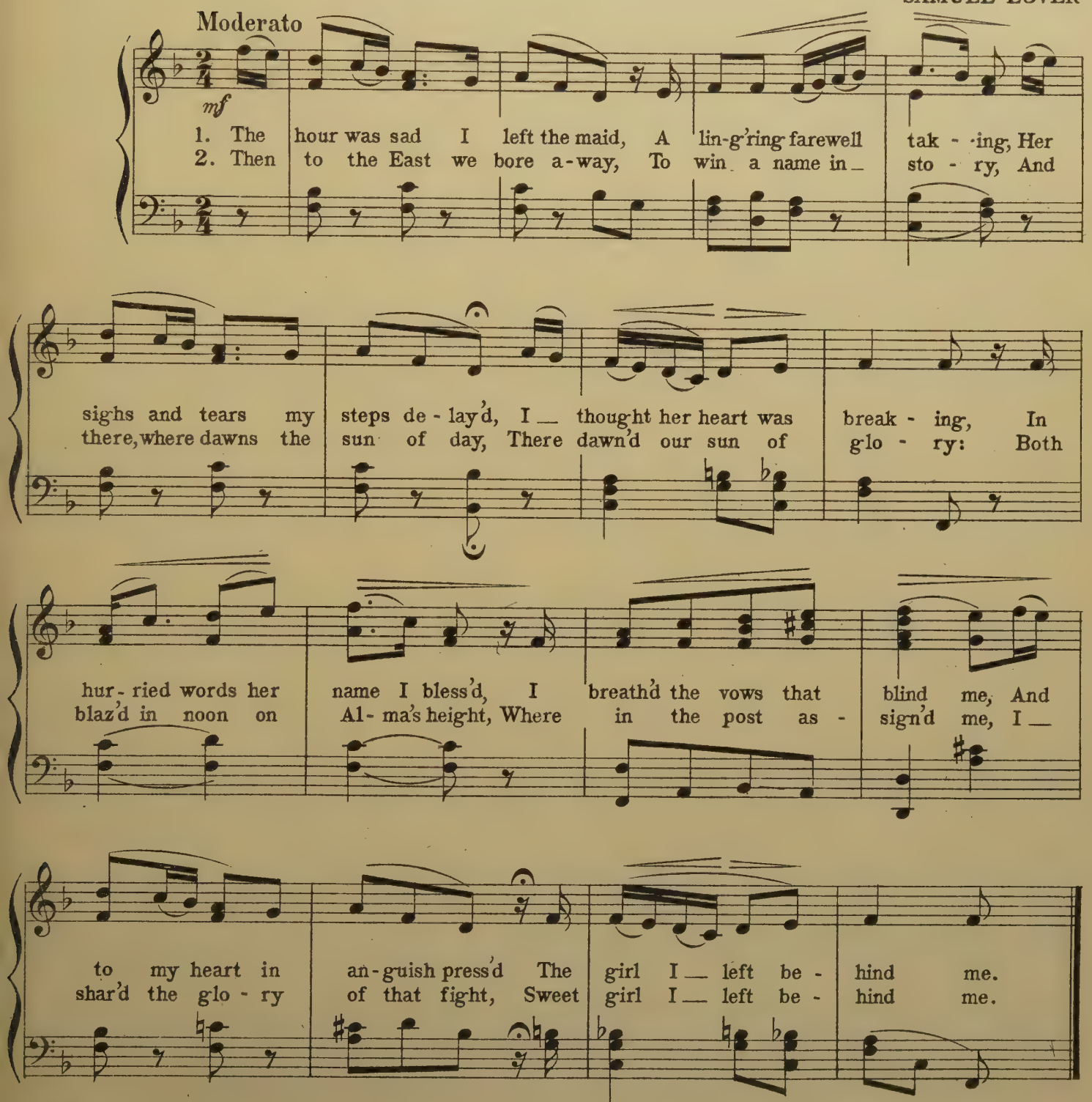
W. T. WRIGHTON





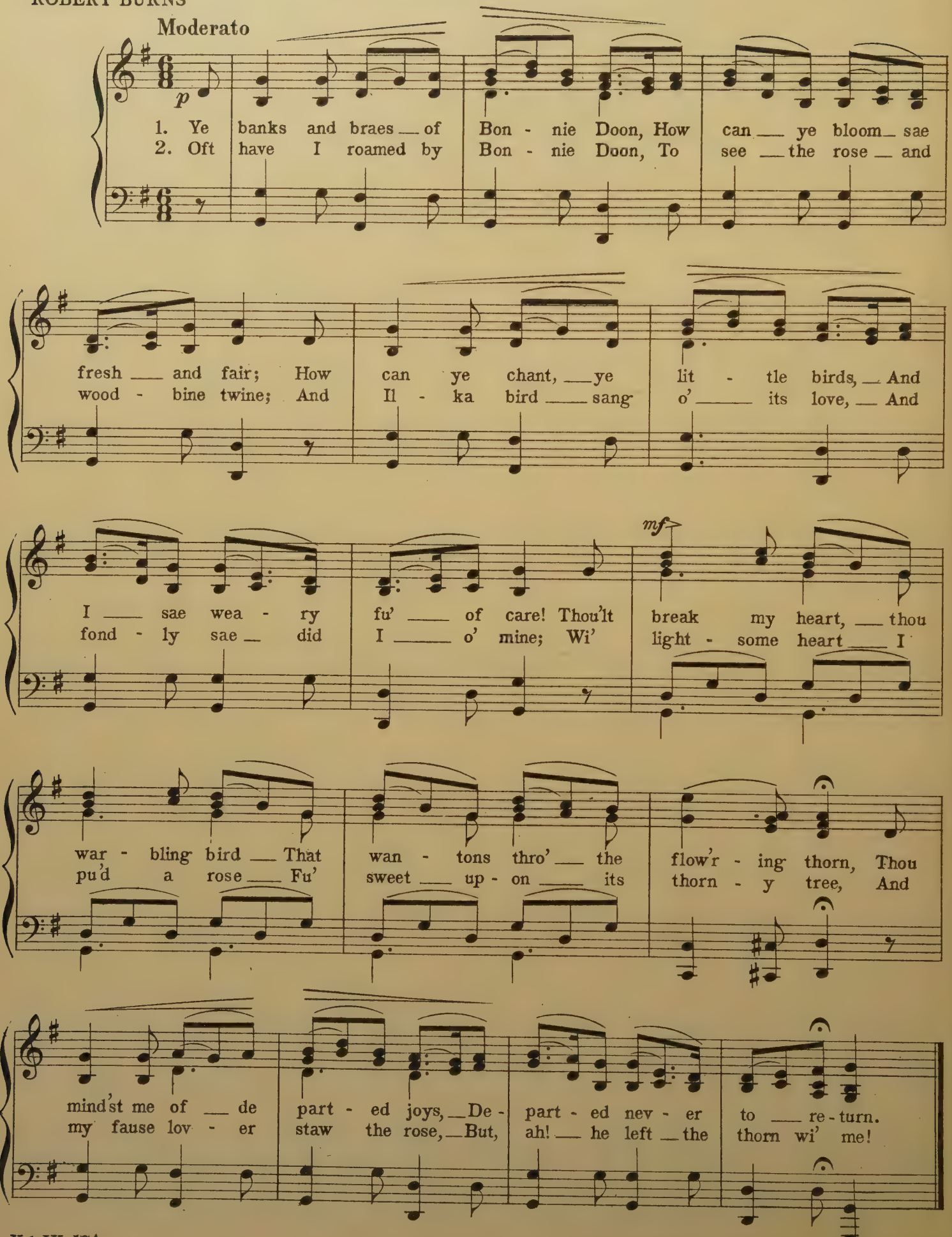
The Girl I Left Behind Me

SAMUEL LOVER



Bonnie Doon

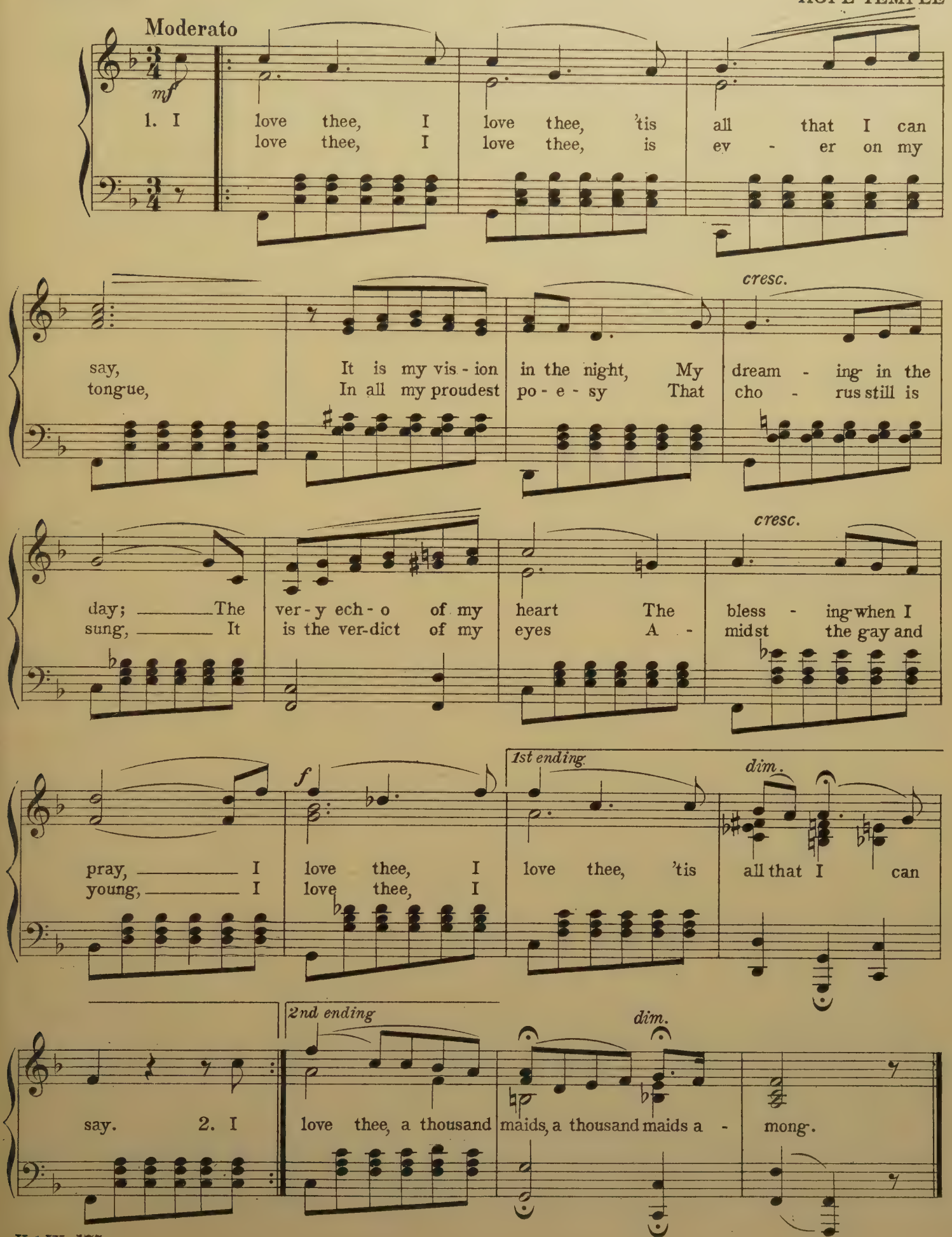
ROBERT BURNS



'Tis All That I Can Say

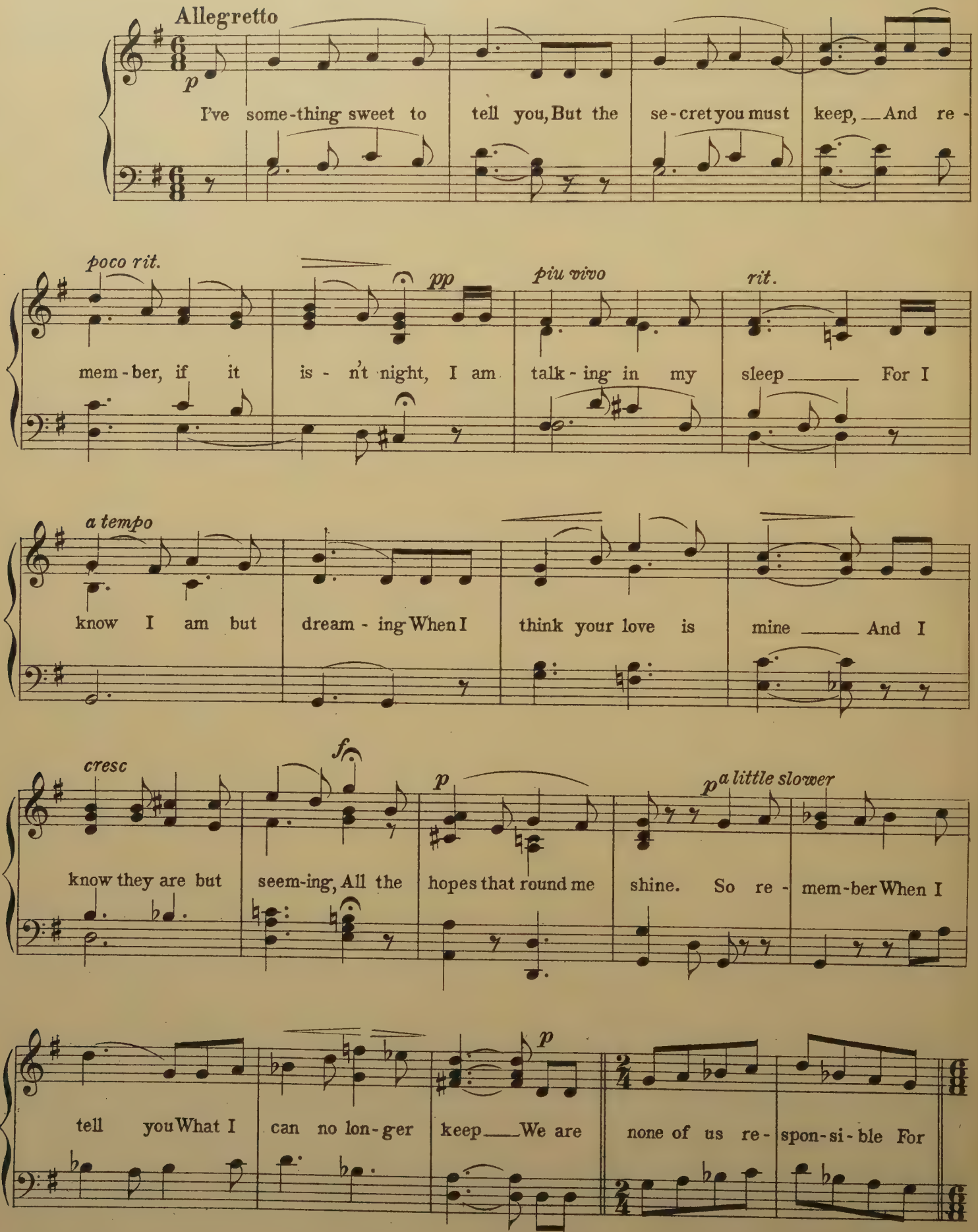
TOM HOOD

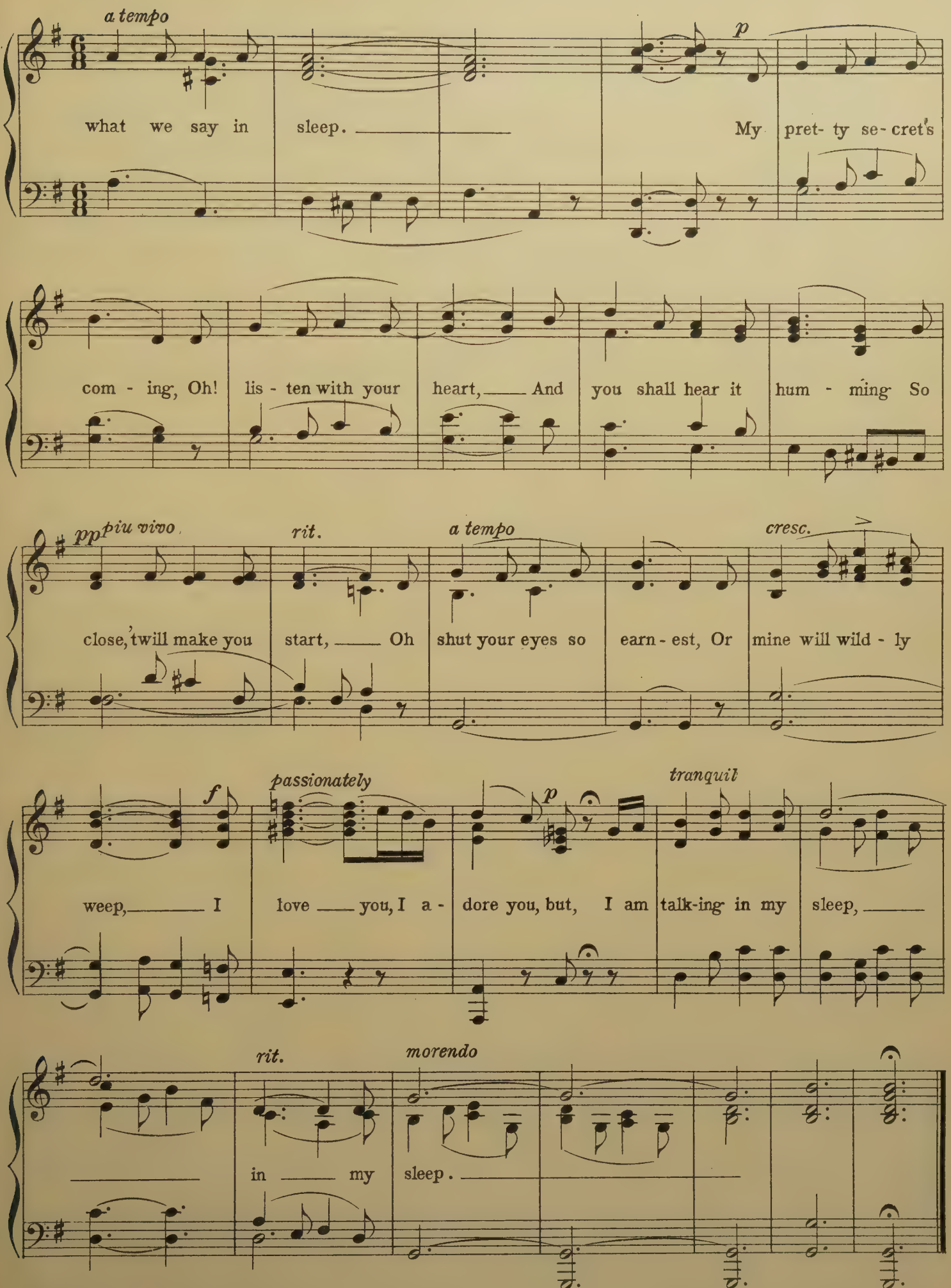
HOPE TEMPLE



I've Something Sweet To Tell You

EATON FANING



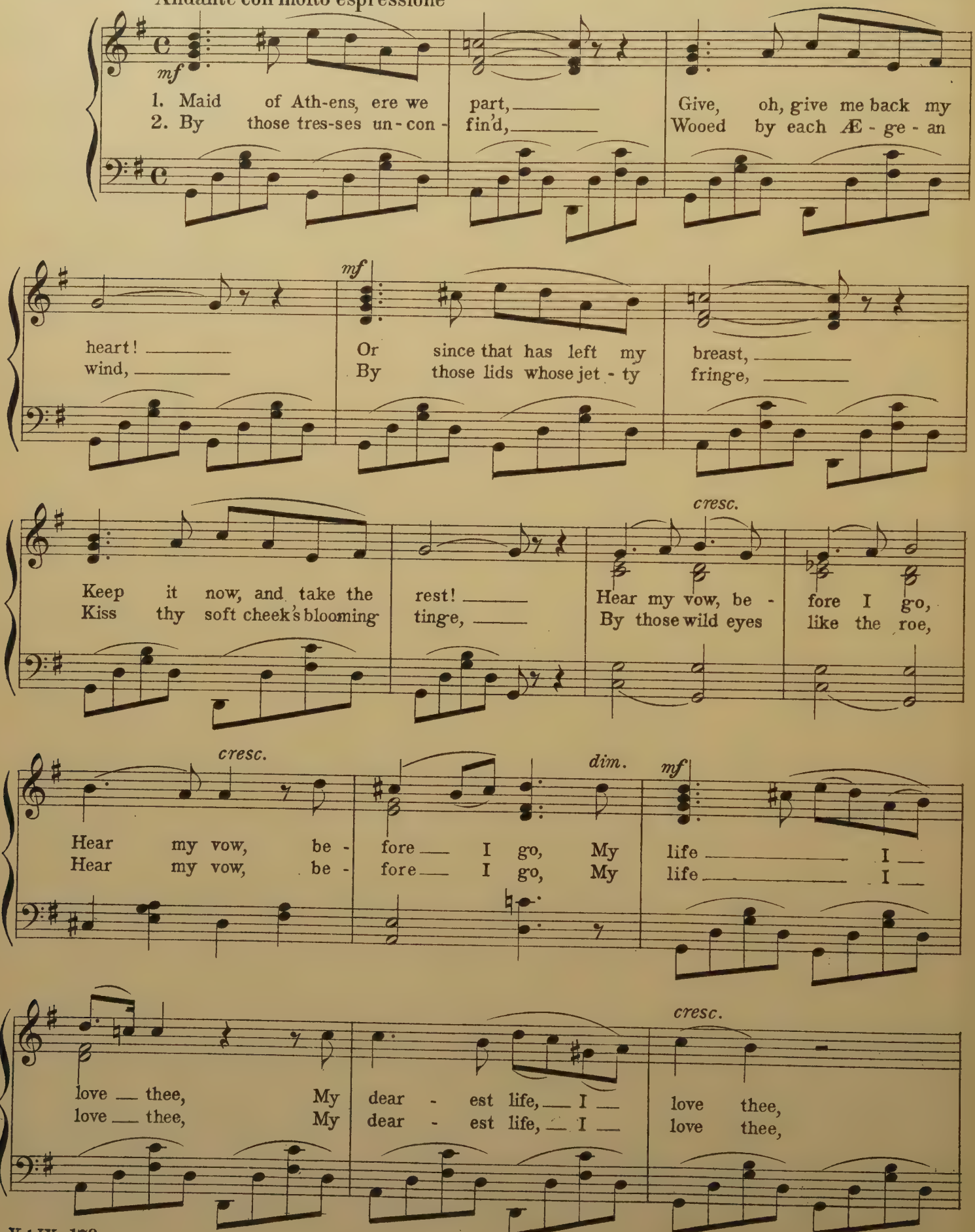

a tempo
p
what we say in sleep. My pret- ty se- cret's
com - ing, Oh! lis - ten with your heart, And you shall hear it hum - ming So
pp piu vivo
rit.
a tempo
cresc.
close, 'twill make you start, Oh shut your eyes so earn - est, Or mine will wild - ly
f
passionately
p
tranquil
weep, I love you, I a - dore you, but, I am talk-ing in my sleep,
rit.
morendo
in my sleep.

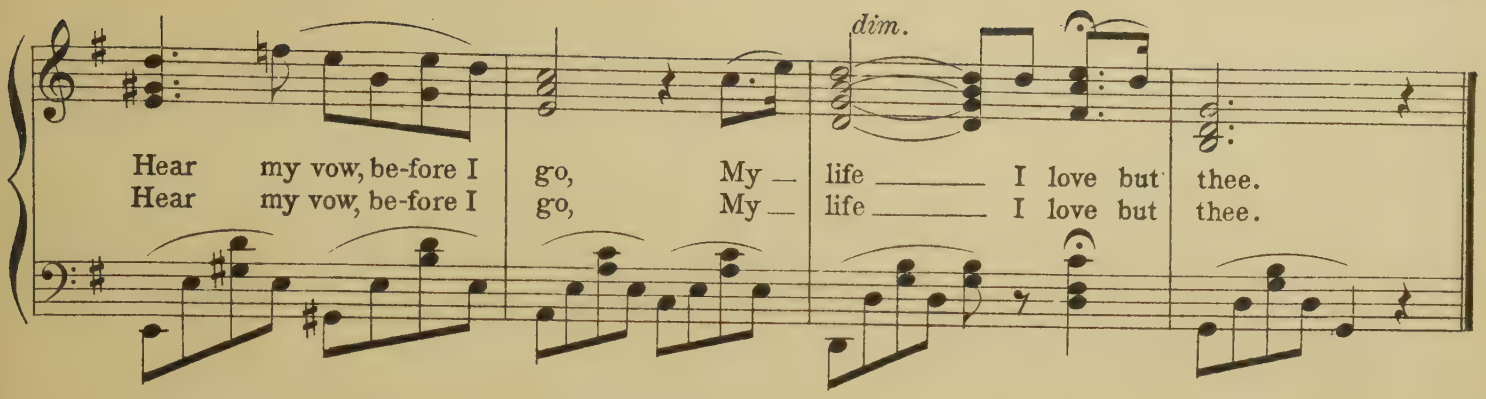
Maid of Athens

LORD BYRON

H.R. ALLEN

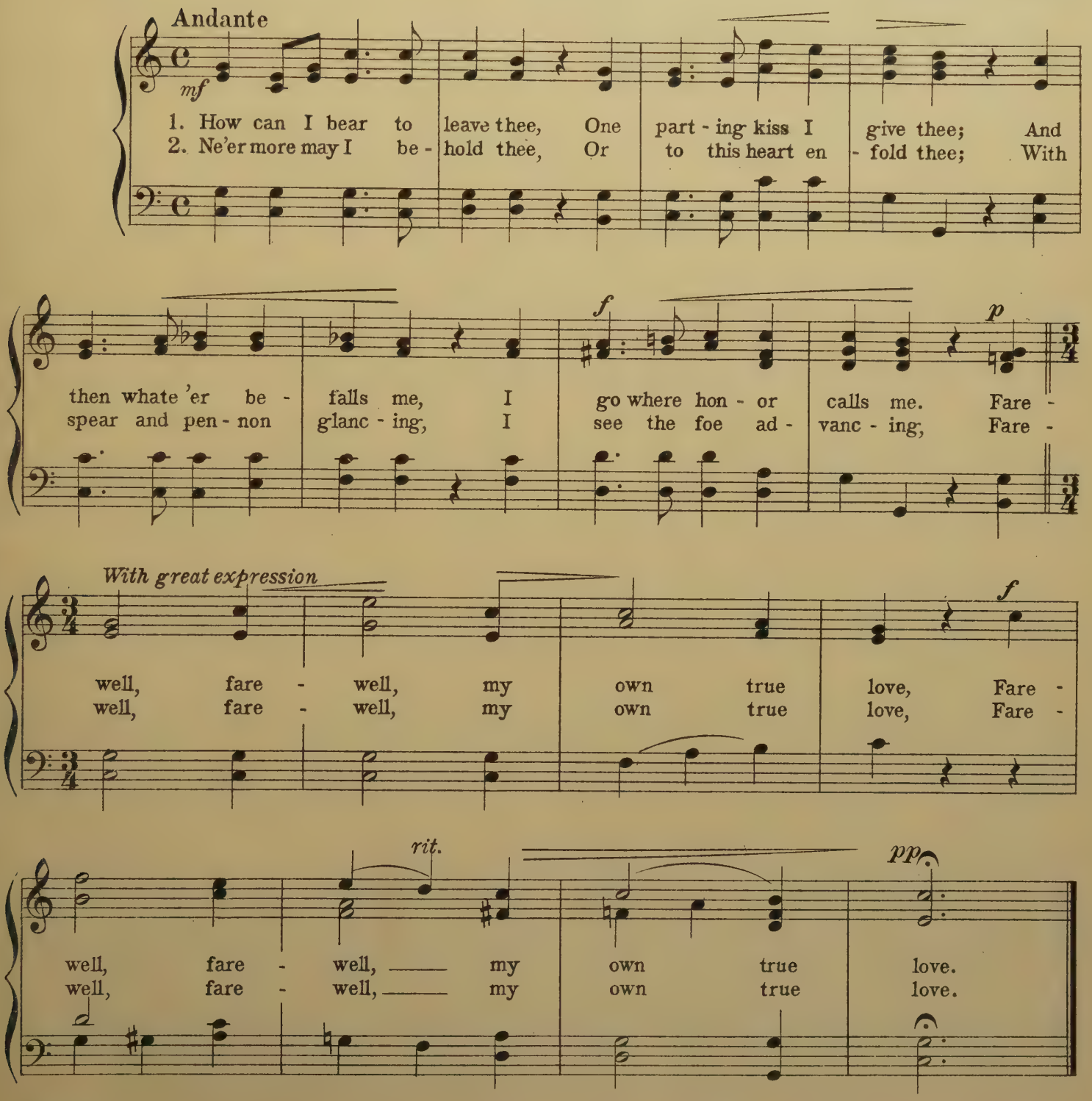
Andante con molto espressione





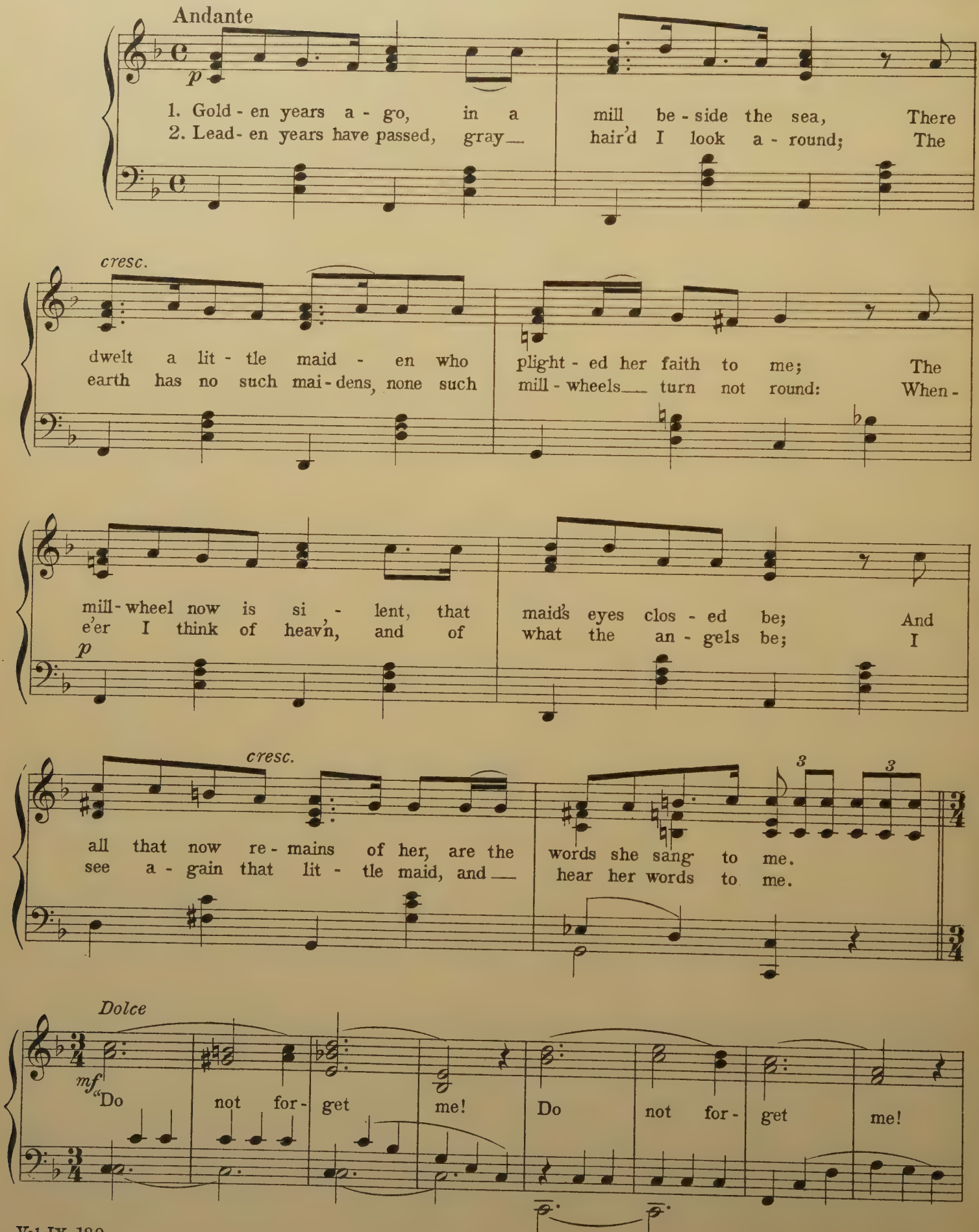
Soldier's Farewell

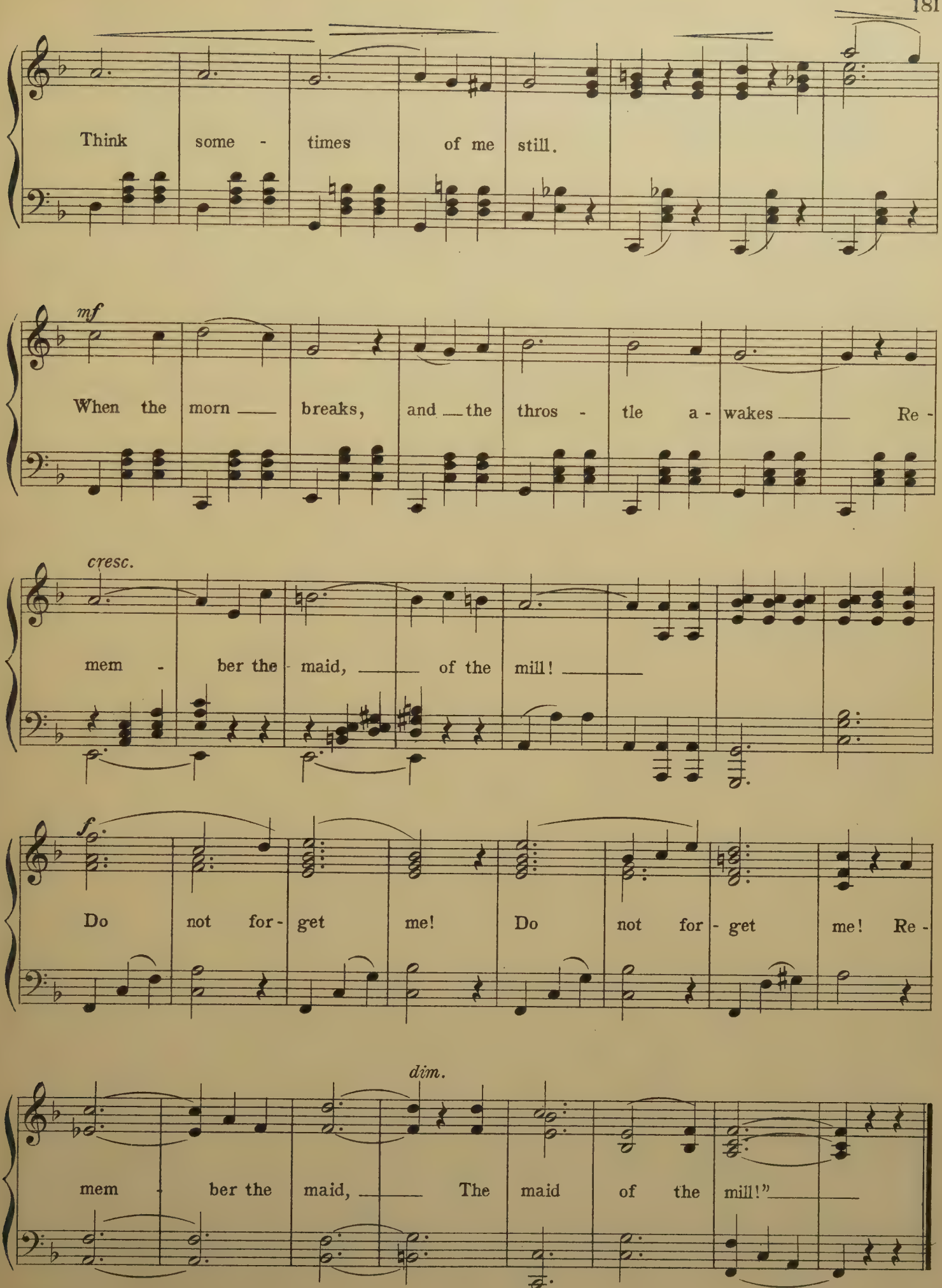
JOHANNA KINKEL



The Maid of the Mill

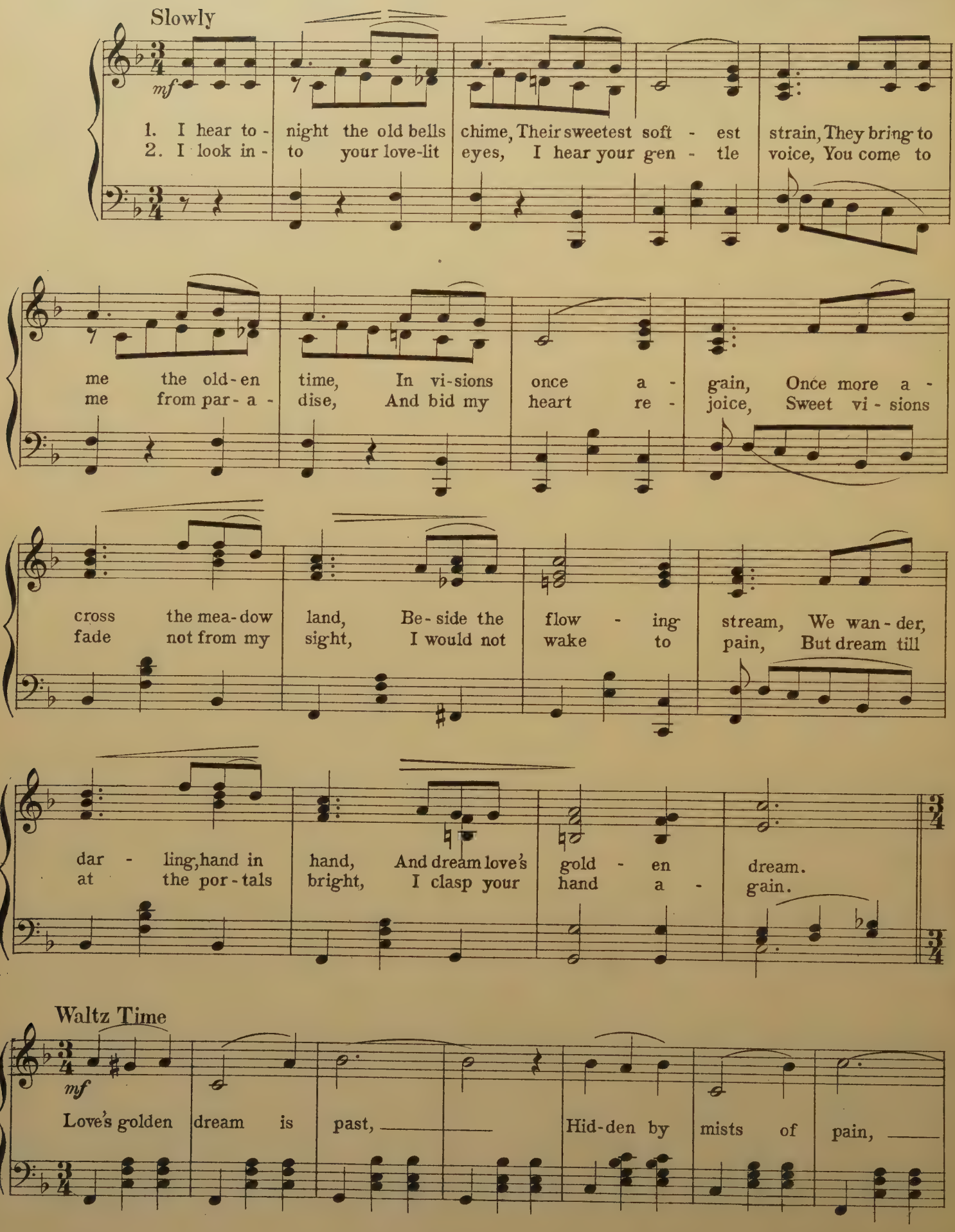
HAMILTON AÏDÉ — STEPHEN ADAMS

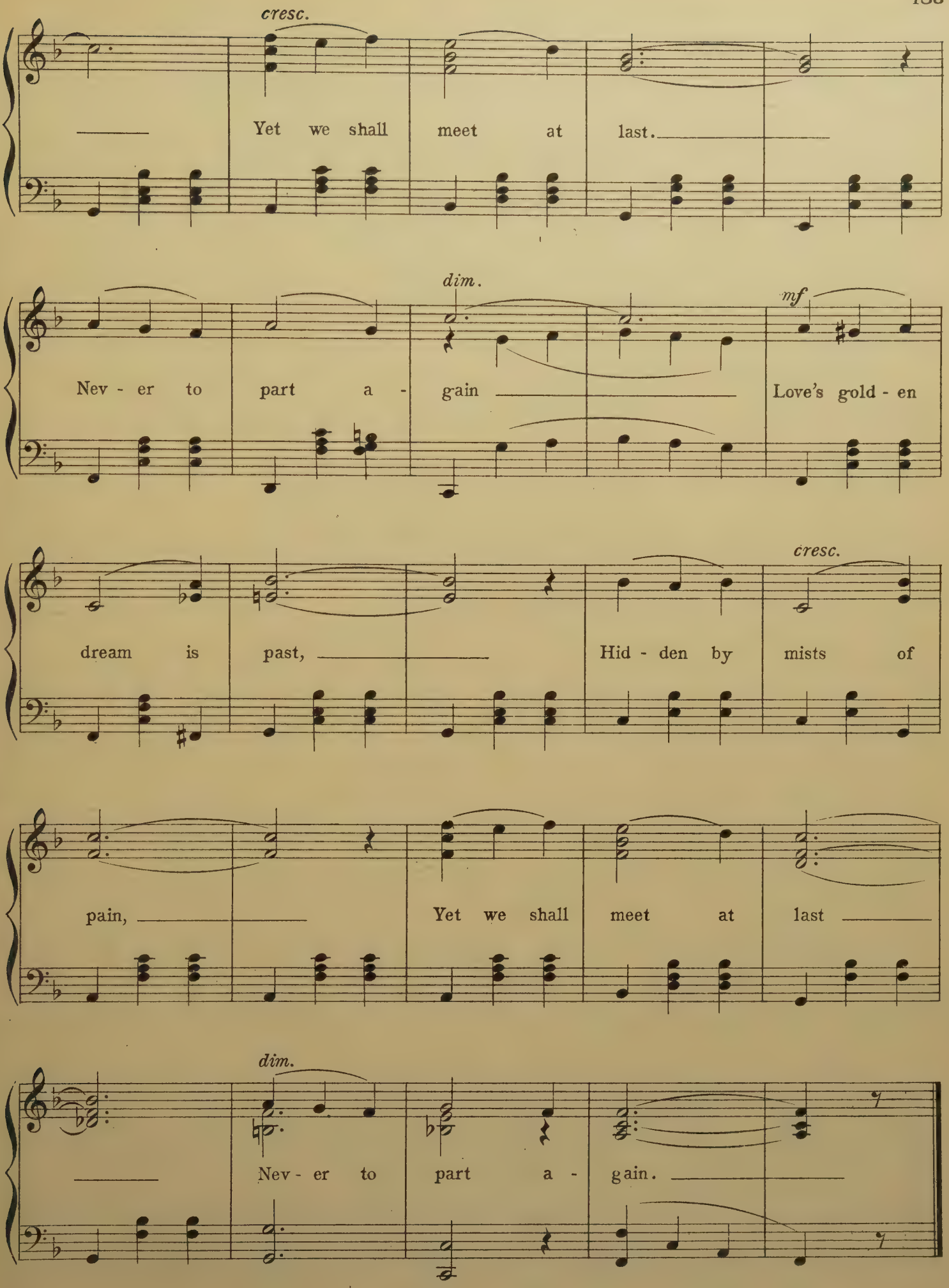



Think some - times of me still.
mf
When the morn breaks, and the thros - tle a - wakes Re -
cresc.
mem - ber the maid, of the mill!
f
Do not for - get me! Do not for - get me! Re -
dim.
mem - ber the maid, The maid of the mill!"

Love's Golden Dream

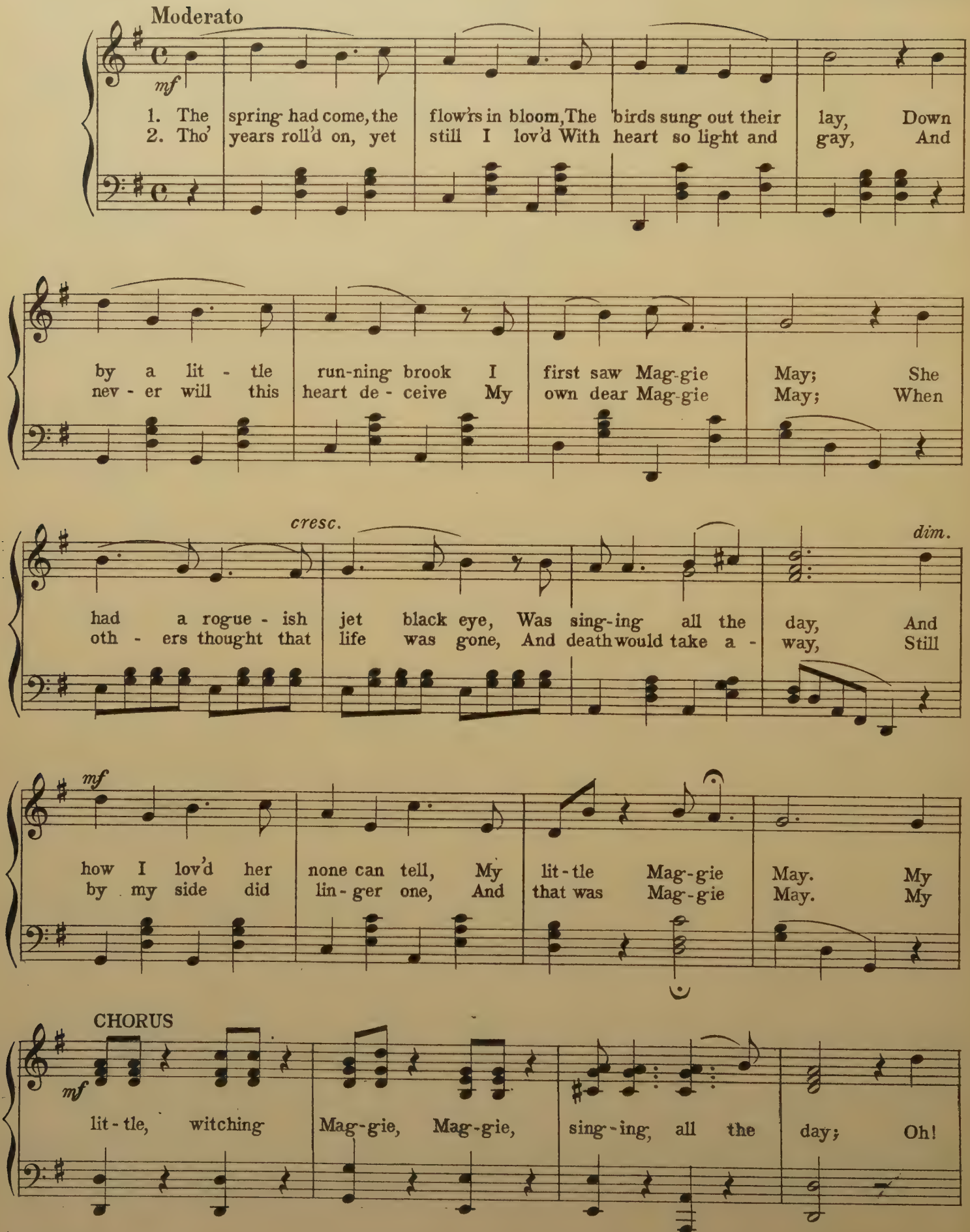
LINDSAY LENNOX




cresc.
Yet we shall meet at last.
dim.
mf
Nev - er to part a - gain
Love's gold - en
cresc.
dream is past,
Hid - den by mists of
pain,
Yet we shall meet at last
dim.
Nev - er to part a - gain.

Little Maggie May

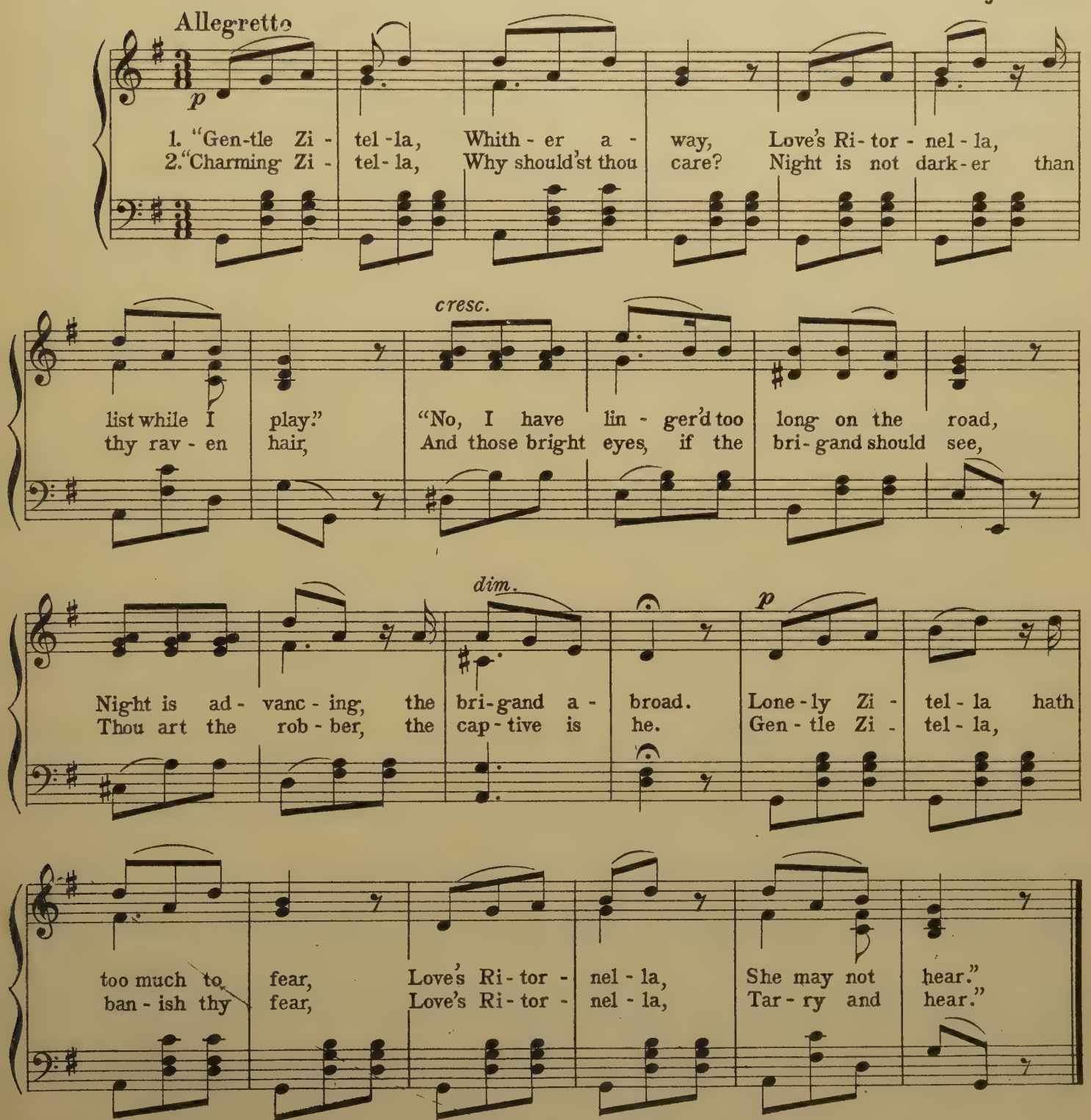
G.W.MOORE C.BLAMPHIN



how I love her none can tell, My lit - tle Mag - gie May.

Love's Ritornella

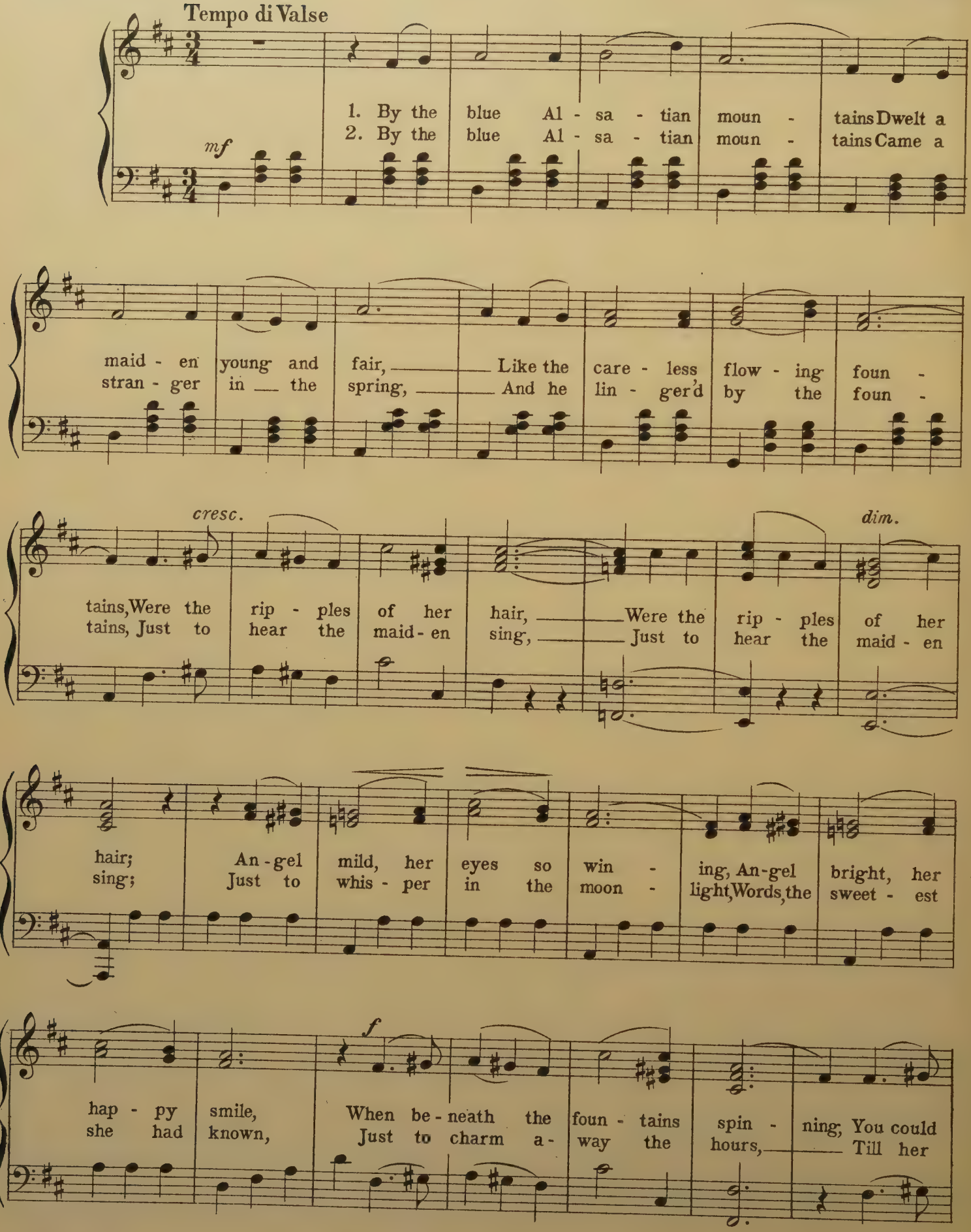
J. COOKE



The Blue Alsatian Mountains

CLARIBEL

STEPHEN ADAMS



hear her song the while A - dé, A - dé, A - dé,
heart was all his own A - dé, A - dé, A - dé,

Such songs will pass a - way. Tho' the blue Al - sa - tian
Such dreams must pass a - way. But the blue Al - sa - tian

moun - tains, Seem to watch and wait al - way.
moun - tains, Seem to watch and wait al - way.

Ah, 'tis a Dream

E. LASSEN

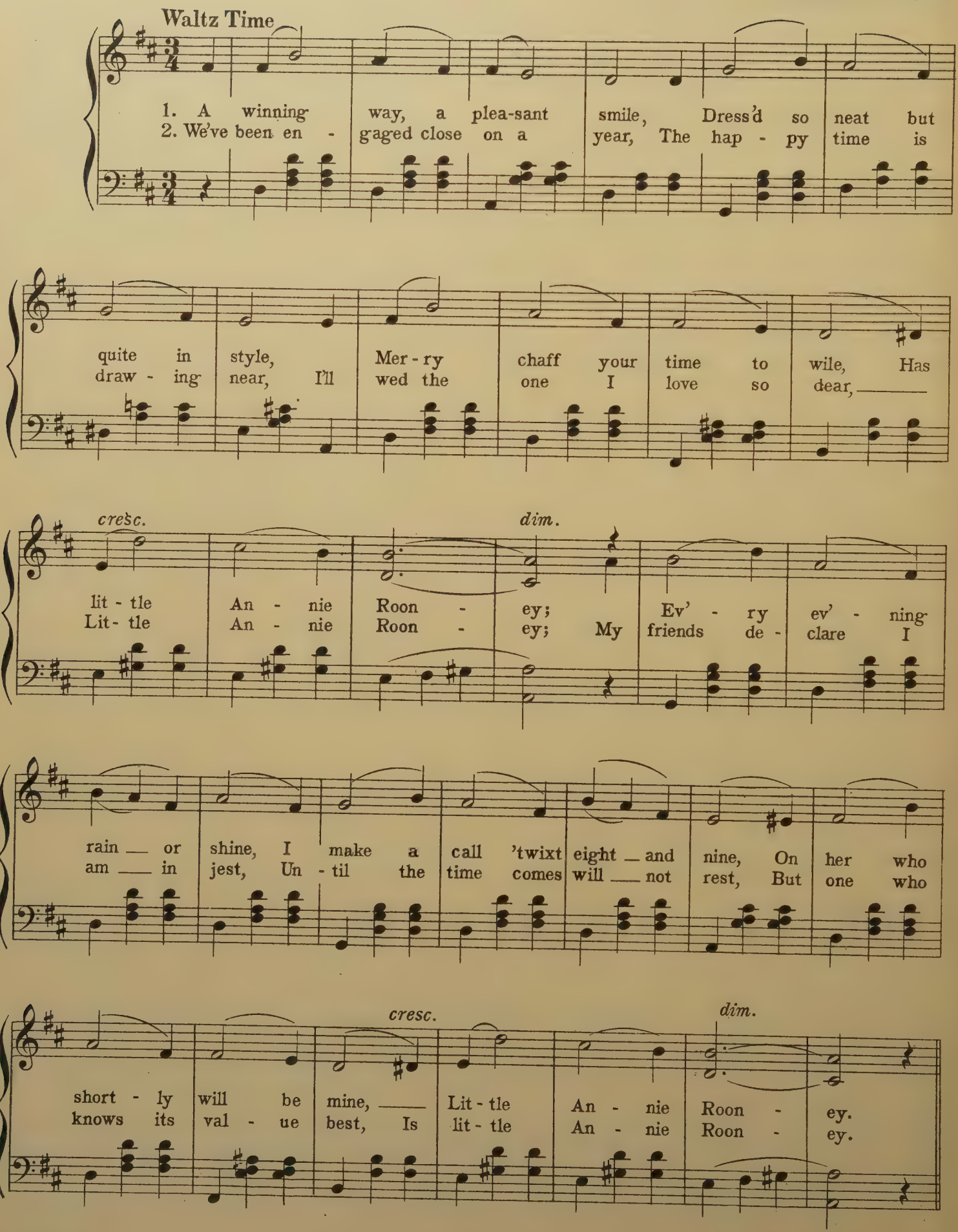
Andante con espressione

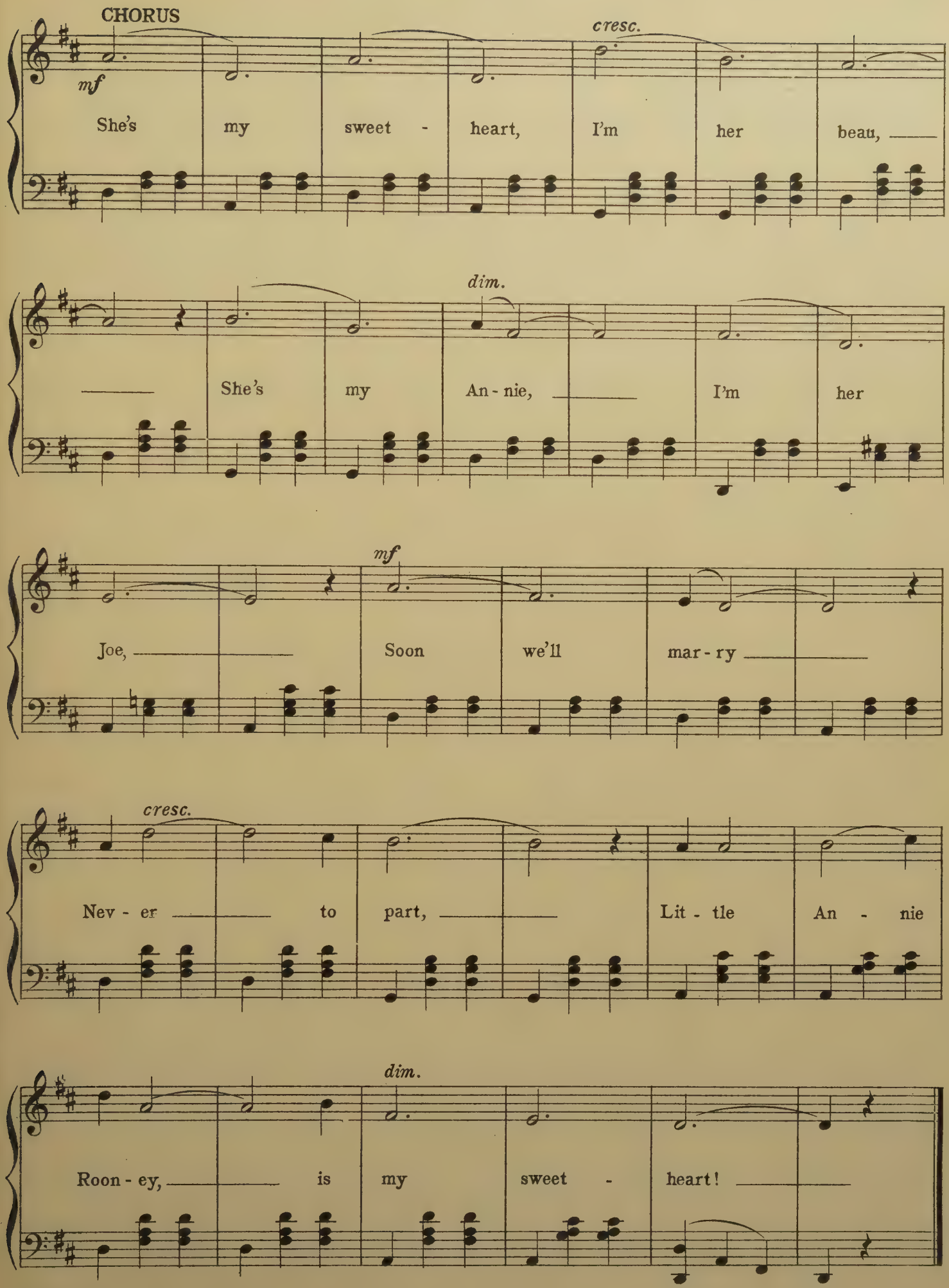
1. My na - tive land a - gain it meets mine eye, The old oaks raise their boughs on
2. I feel the kiss that was in youth so dear, The words, "I love!" fall on mine

high, The vi - o - lets greeting seem, Ah! 'tis a dream.
ear, I see thine eyes soft beam! Ah! 'tis a dream.

Little Annie Rooney

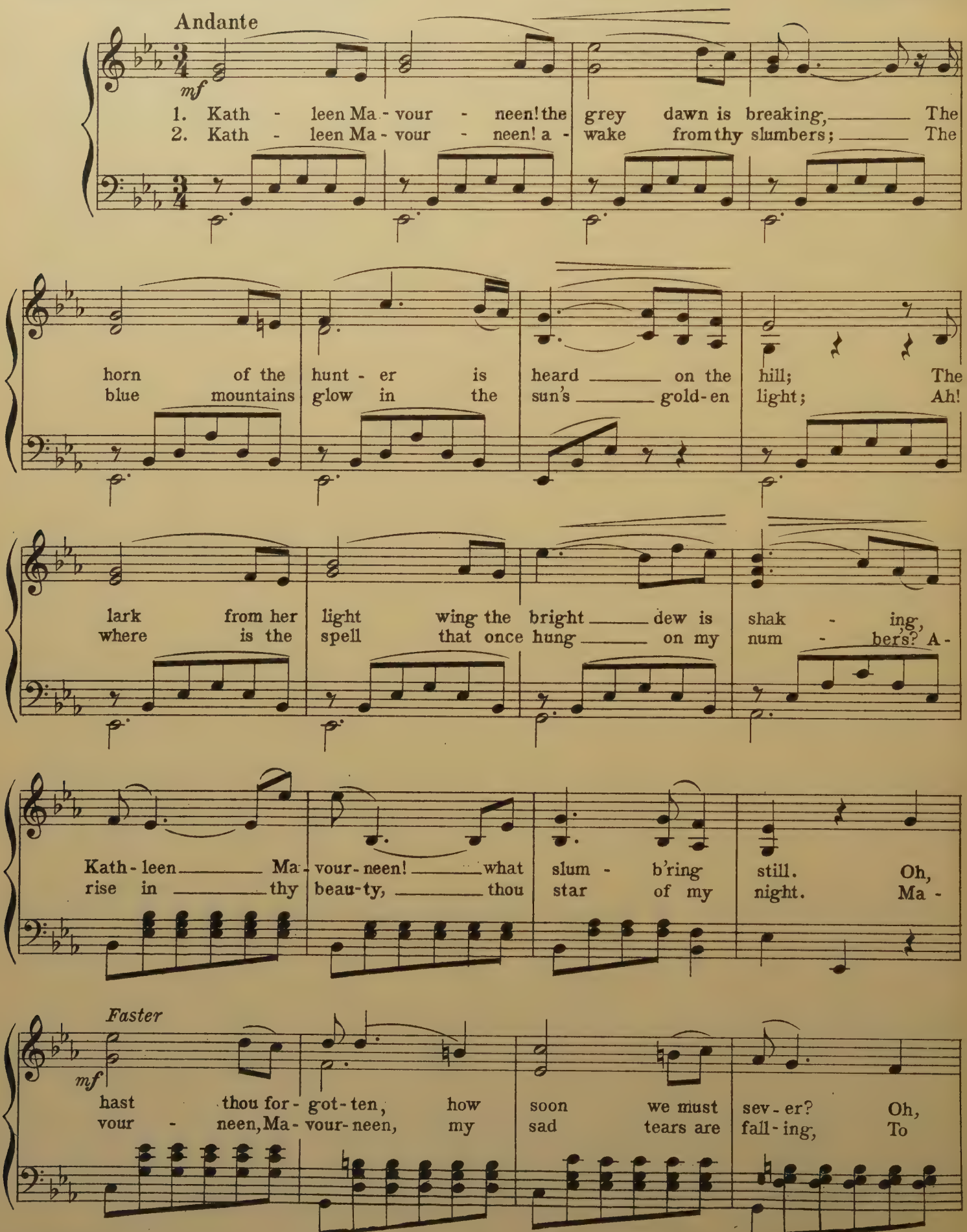
MICHAEL NOLAN

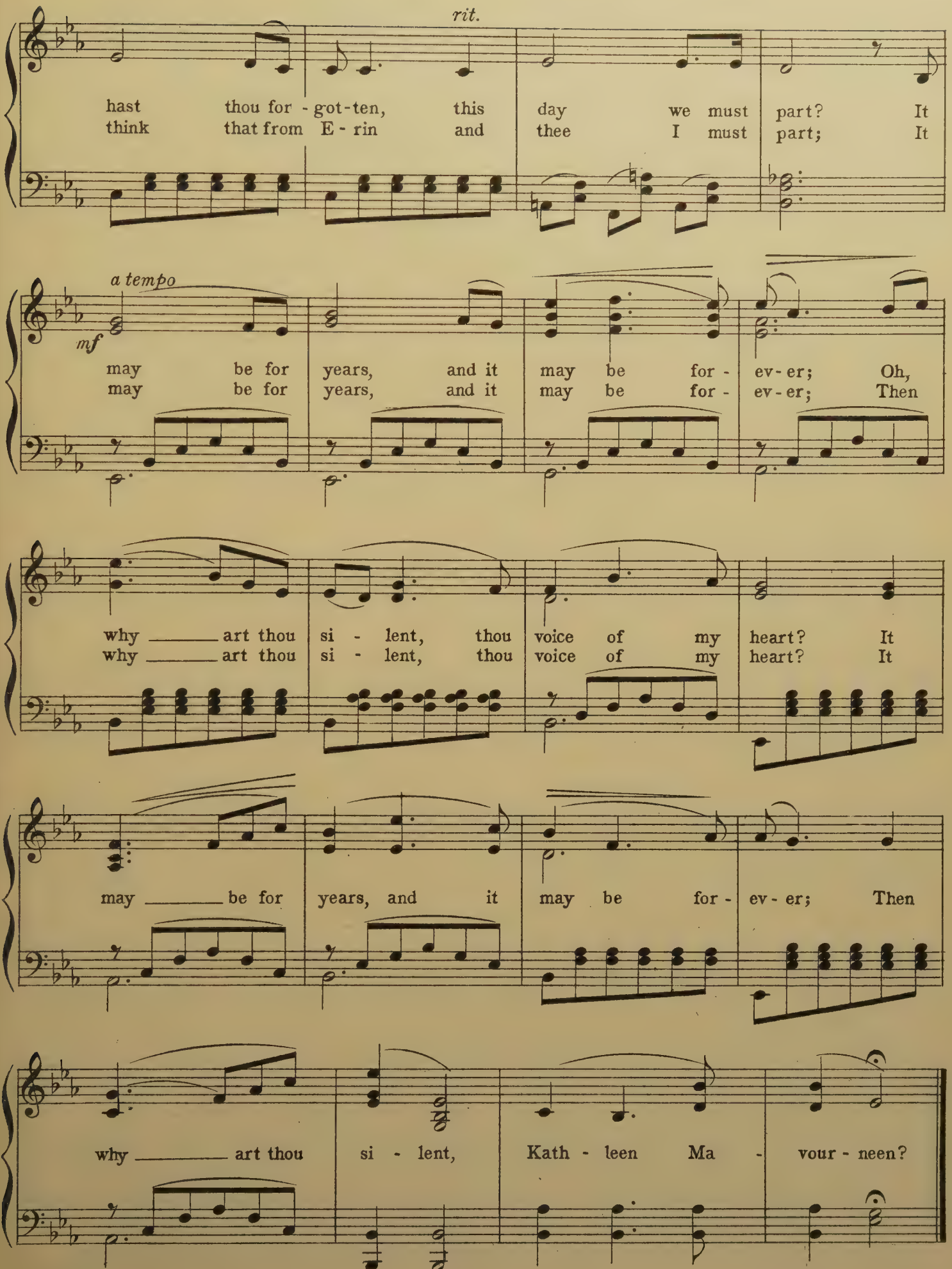



CHORUS
mf
cresc.
She's my sweet - heart, I'm her beau,
dim.
She's my An - nie, I'm her
mf
Joe, Soon we'll mar - ry
cresc.
Nev - er to part, Lit - tle An - nie
dim.
Roon - ey, is my sweet - heart!

Kathleen Mavourneen

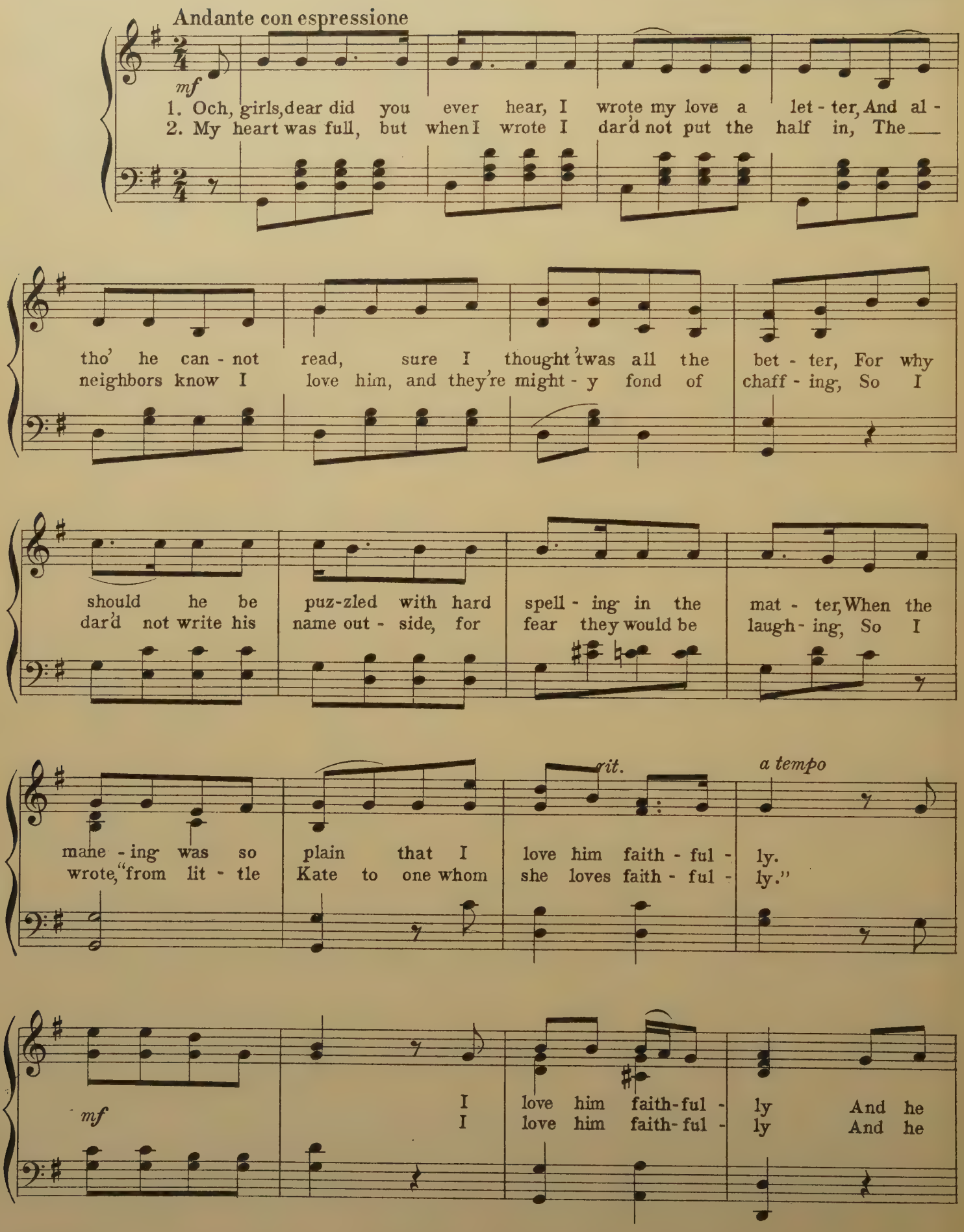
MRS. CRAWFORD F. N. CROUCH




rit.
hast thou for - got-ten, this day we must part? It
think that from E - rin and thee I must part; It
a tempo
mf
may be for years, and it may be for - ev - er; Oh,
may be for years, and it may be for - ev - er; Then
why ____ art thou si - lent, thou voice of my heart? It
why ____ art thou si - lent, thou voice of my heart? It
may ____ be for years, and it may be for - ev - er; Then
why ____ art thou si - lent, Kath - leen Ma - vour - neen?

Katey's Letter

LADY DUFFERIN



knows it, oh! he knows it, with - out one word from me.
knows it, oh! he knows it, with - out one word from me.

rit.

Kathleen Aroon

MRS. CRAWFORD

FRANZ ABT

Andante

mf

1. Why should we part - ed be, Kath - leen A - roon!
2. Give me thy gen - tle hand, Kath - leen A - roon!

When thy fond heart's with me, Kath - leen A - roon!
Come to the hap - py land, Kath - leen A - roon!

cresc.

Come to those gold - en skies, Bright days for us may rise,
Come o'er the waves with me, These hands shall toil for thee,

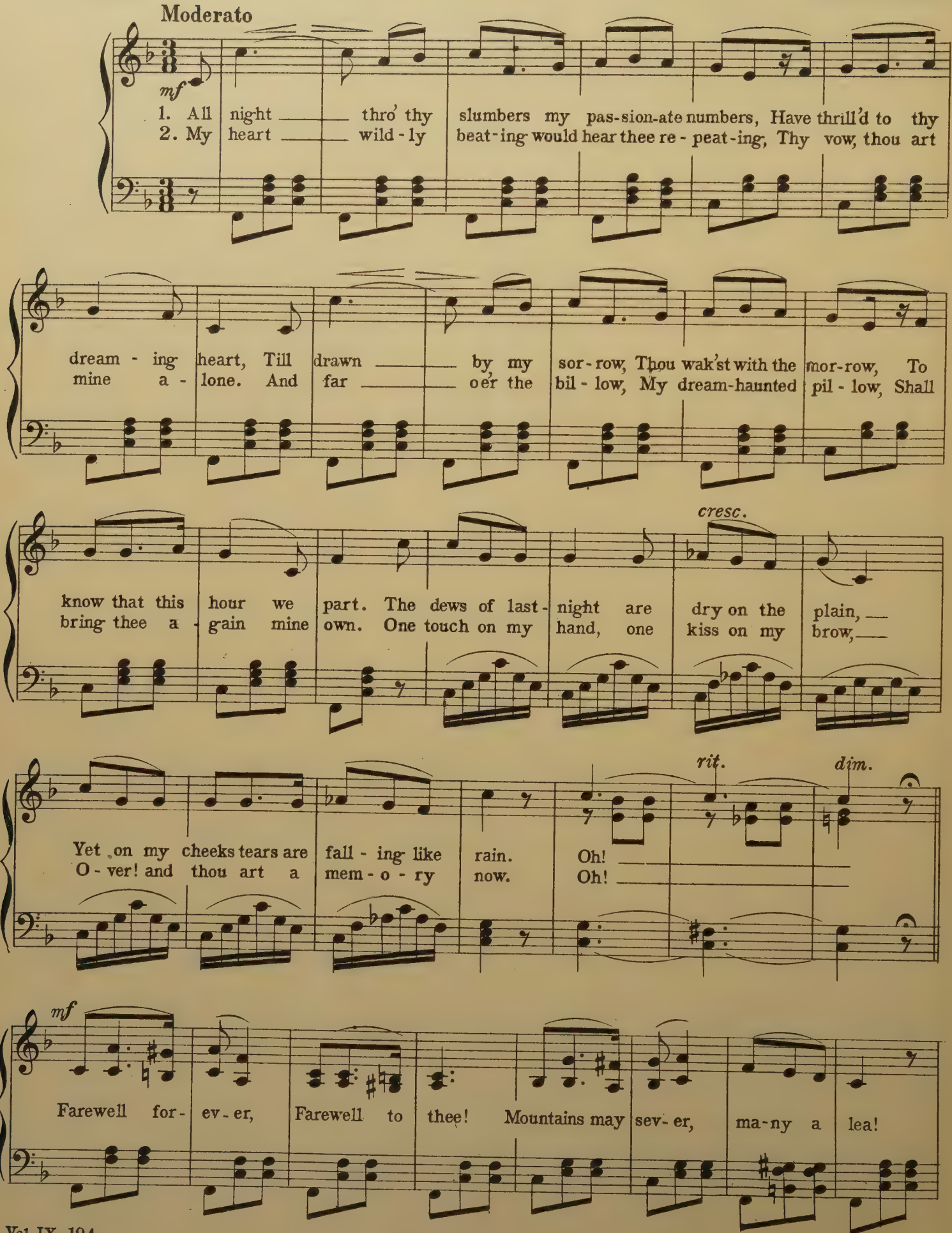
cresc.

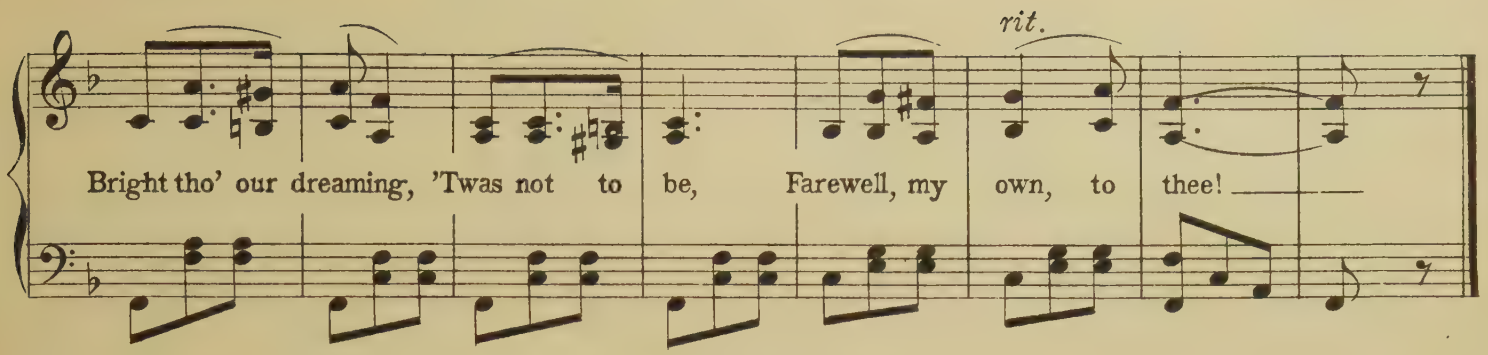
cresc. *rit.*

Oh! dry those tear - ful eyes, Kath - leen A - roon.
This heart will faith - ful be, Kath - leen A - roon.

Farewell Forever

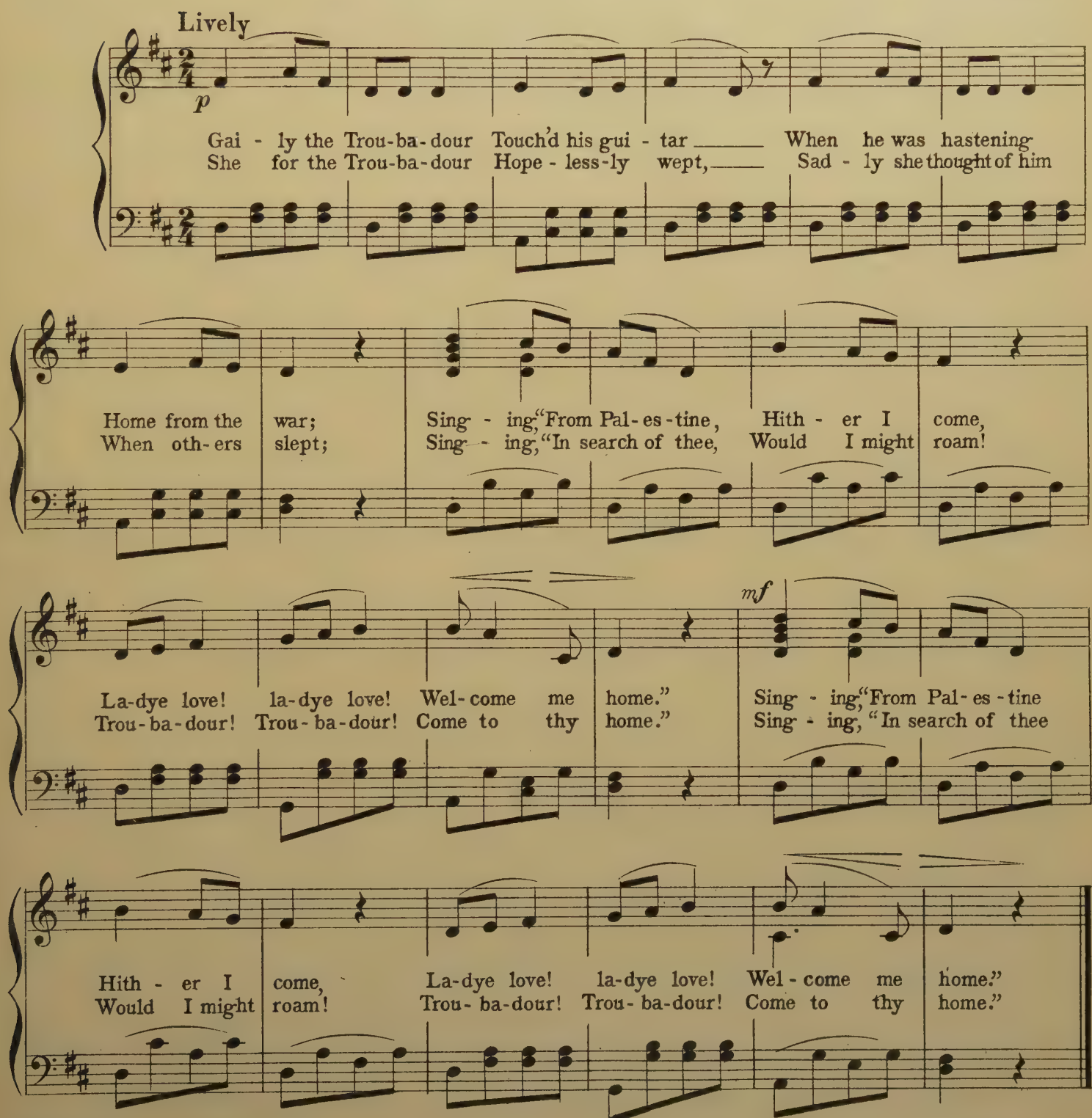
H.B.FARNIE M.CONNELLY





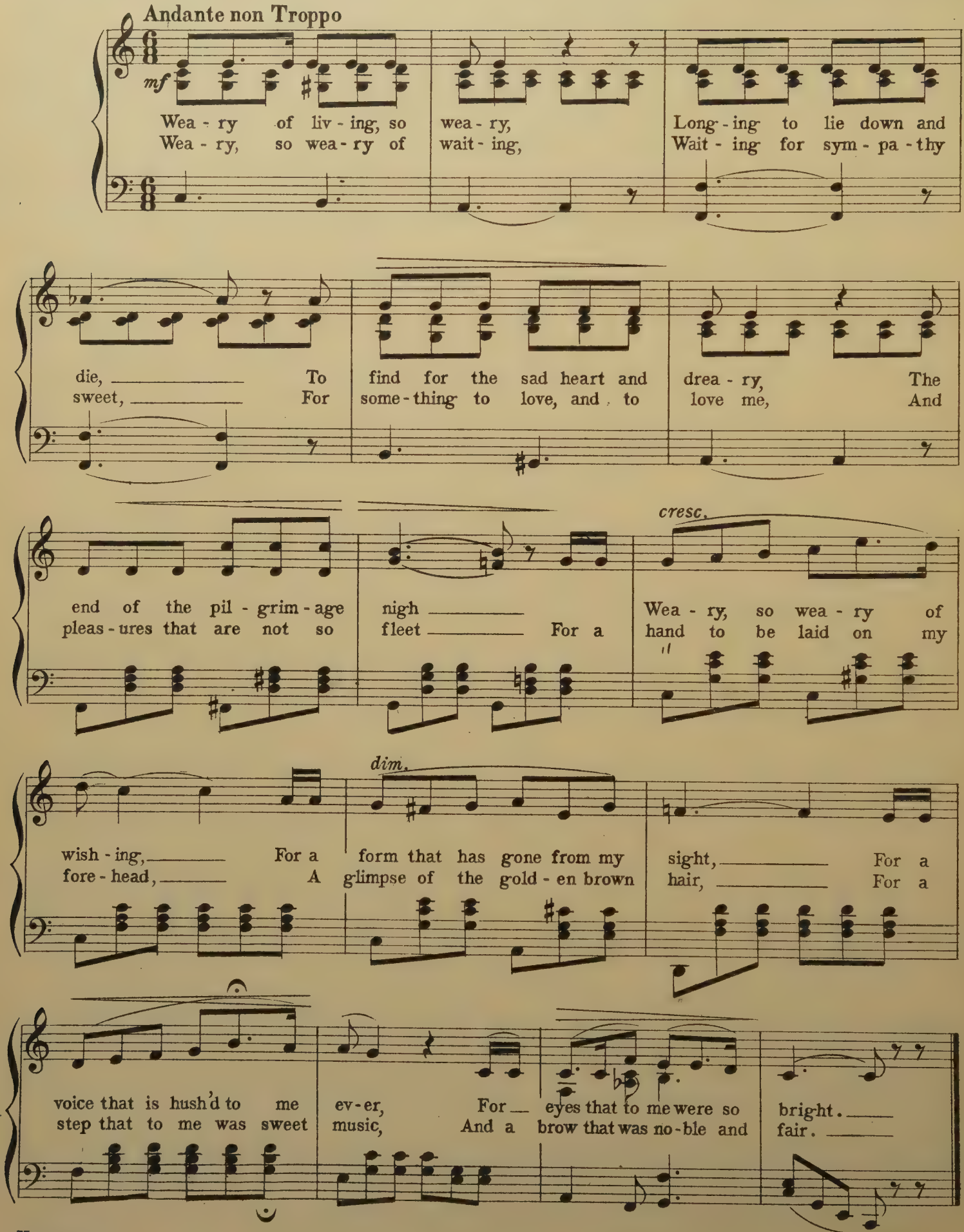
Gaily the Troubadour

T. H. BAYLEY



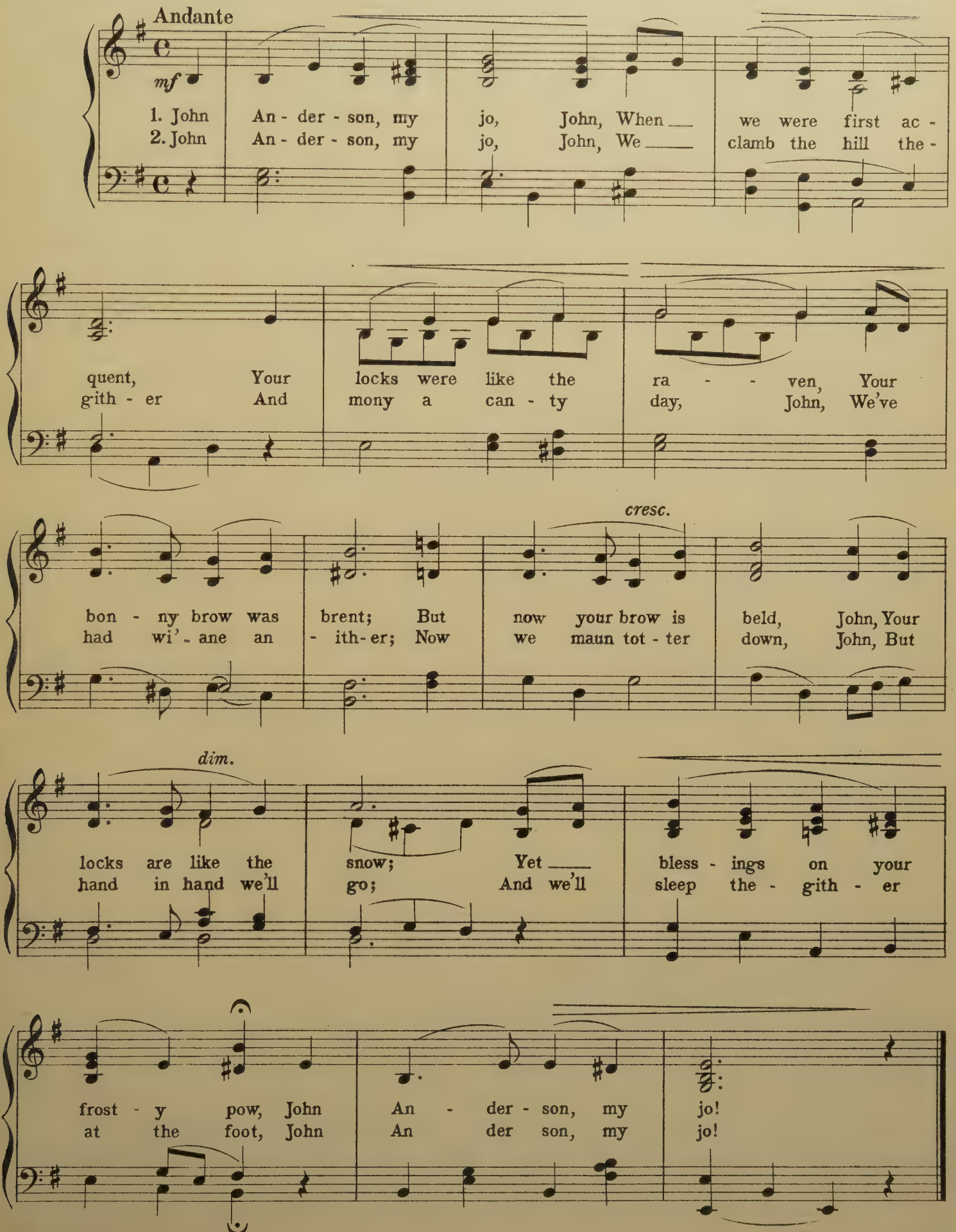
Weary

FLORENCE L. CARTER VIRGINIA GABRIEL



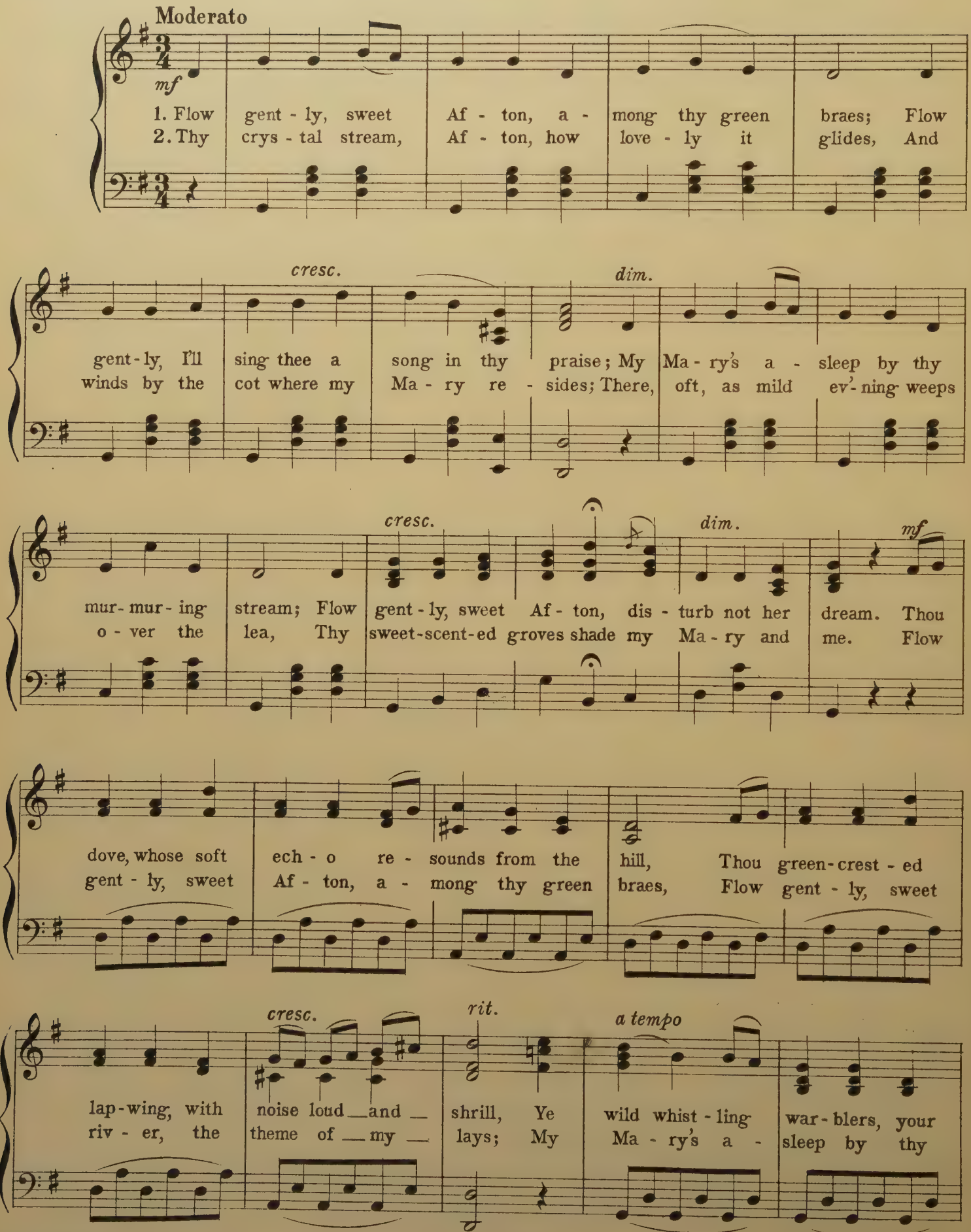
John Anderson, My Jo

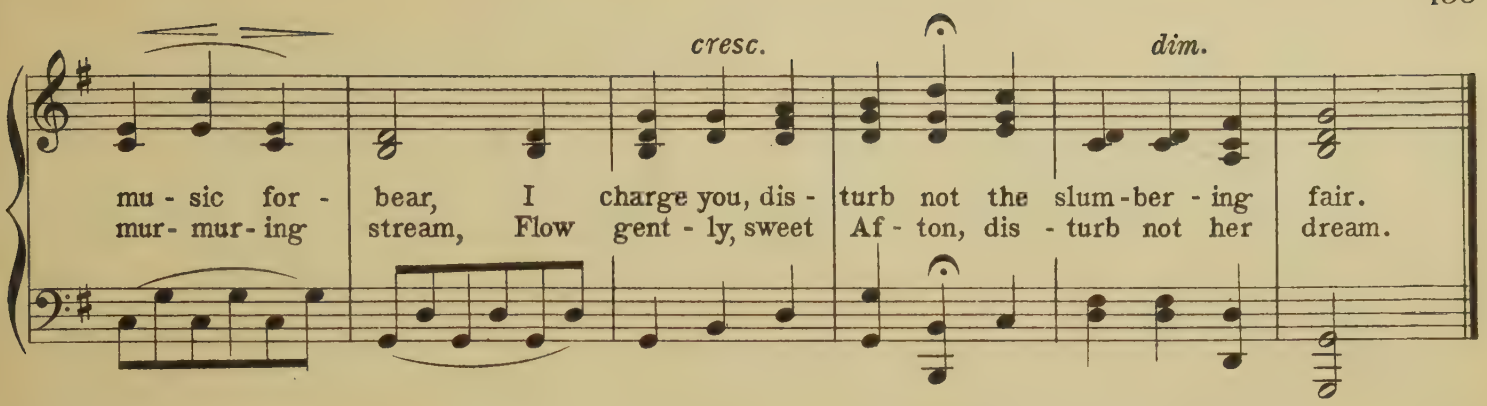
ROBERT BURNS



Flow Gently, Sweet Afton

ROBERT BURNS



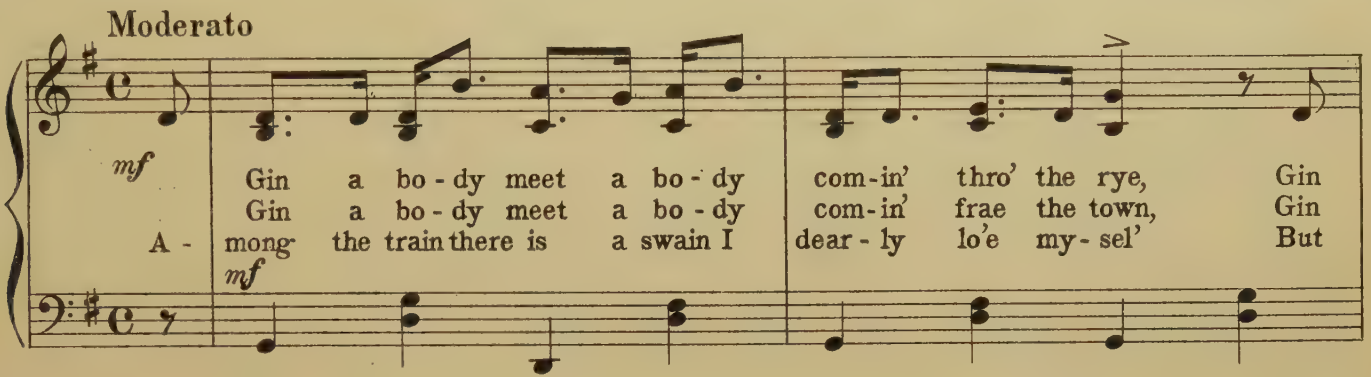


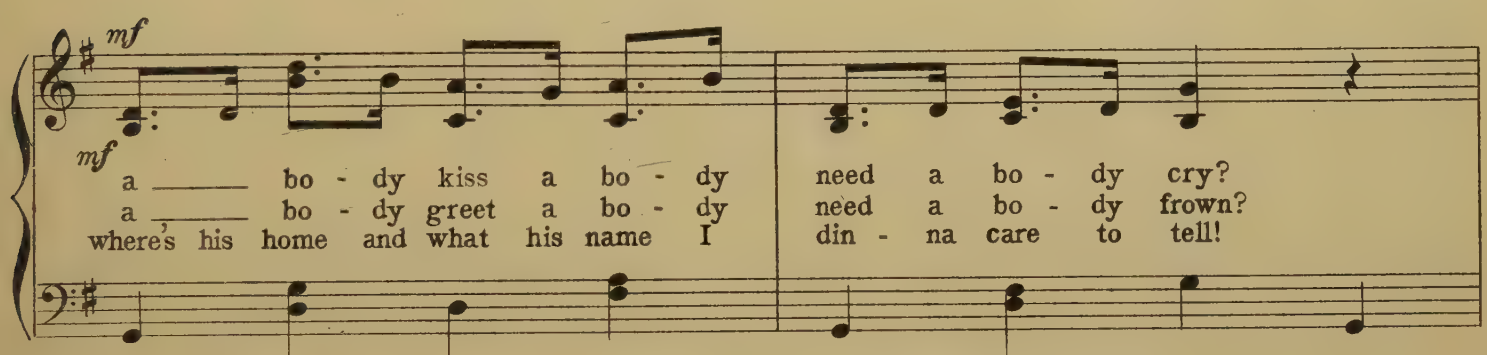
Comin' Thro' The Rye

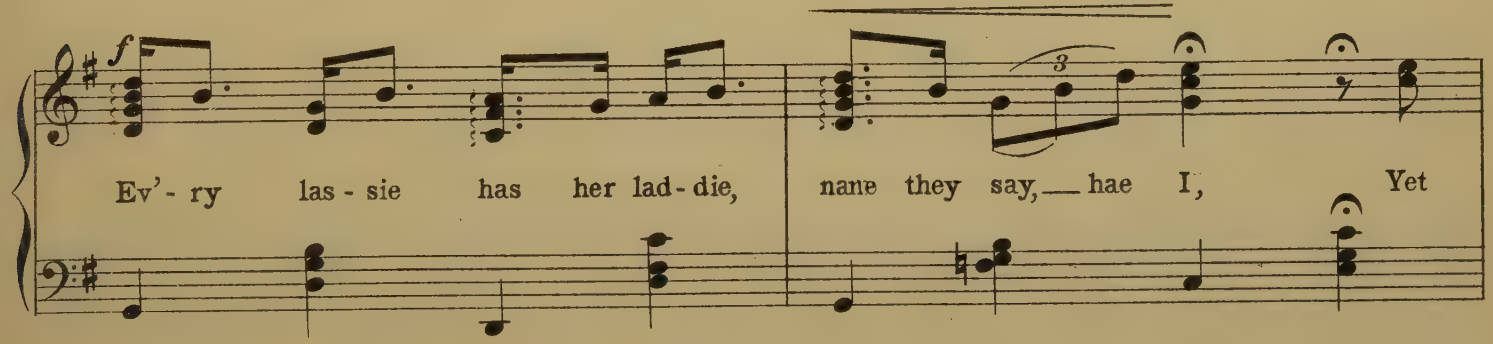
ROBERT BURNS

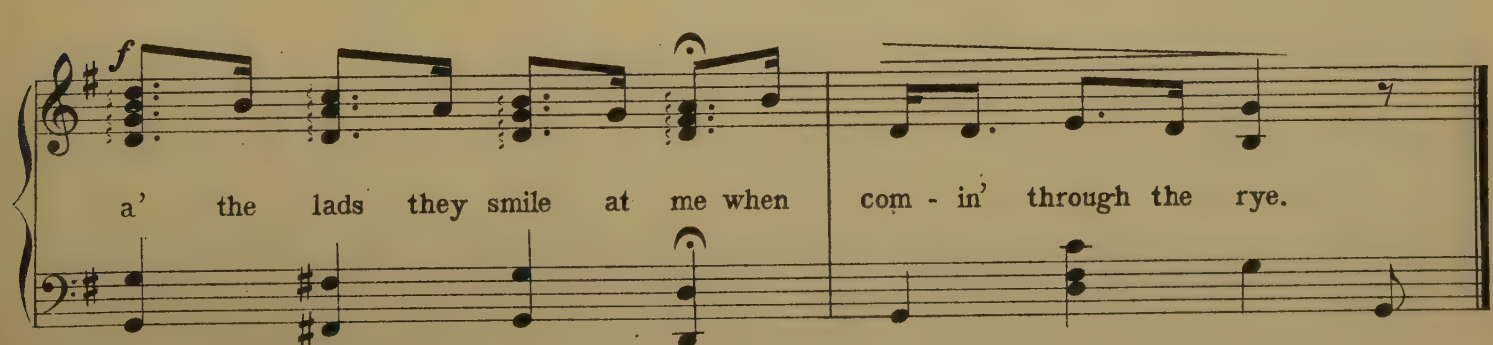
SCOTCH SONG

Moderato



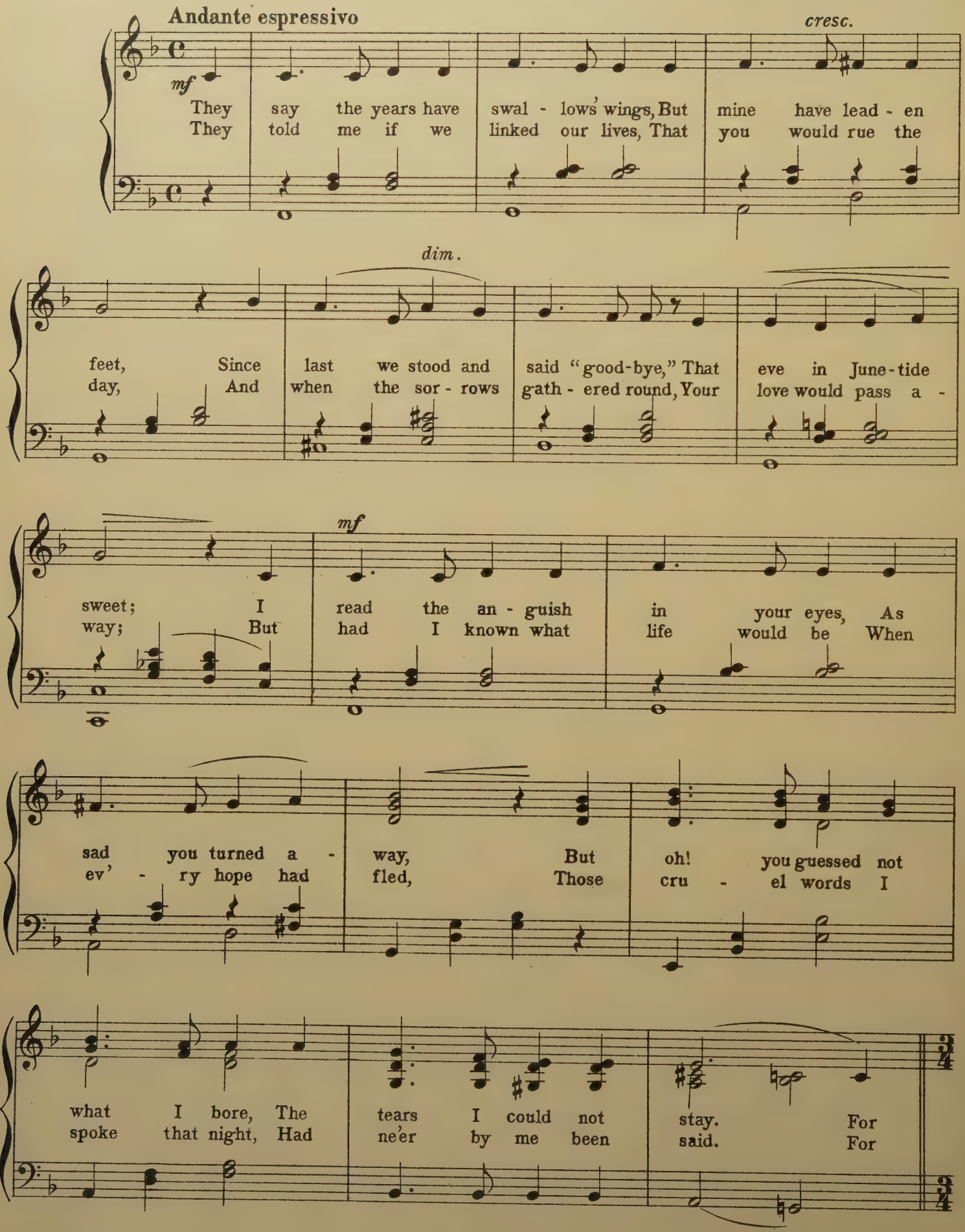


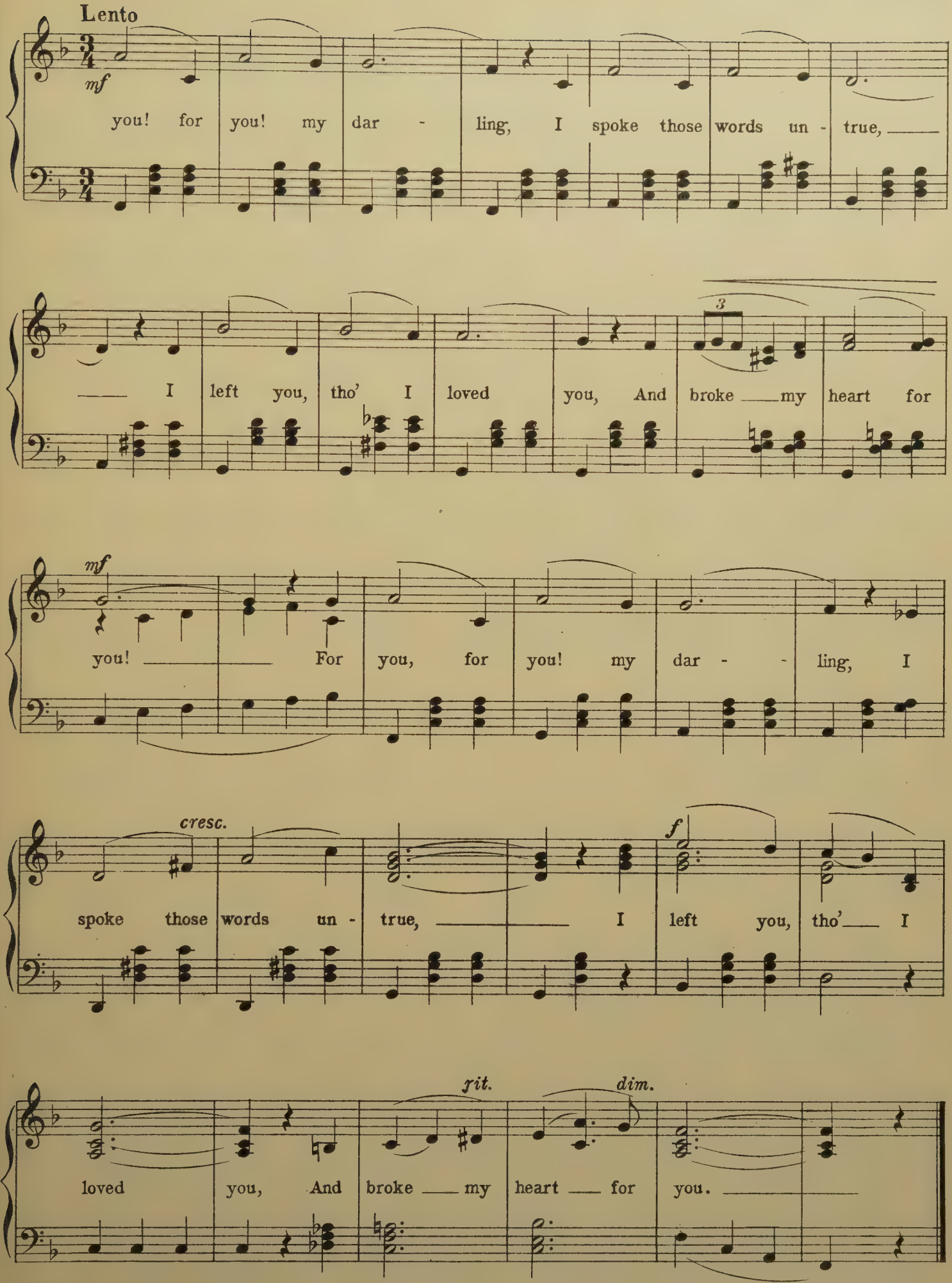




For You

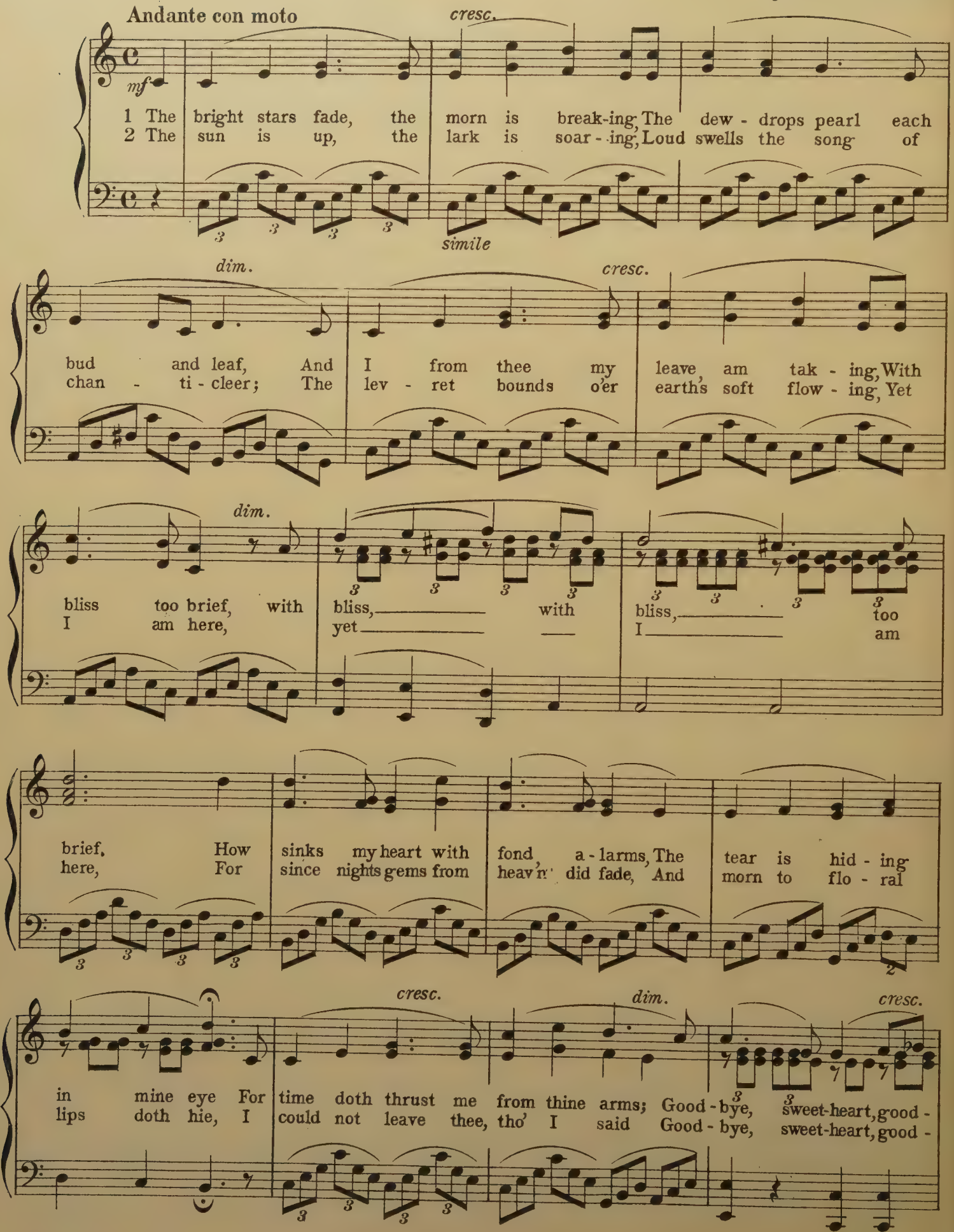
ARTHUR CHAPMAN — SYDNEY SMITH

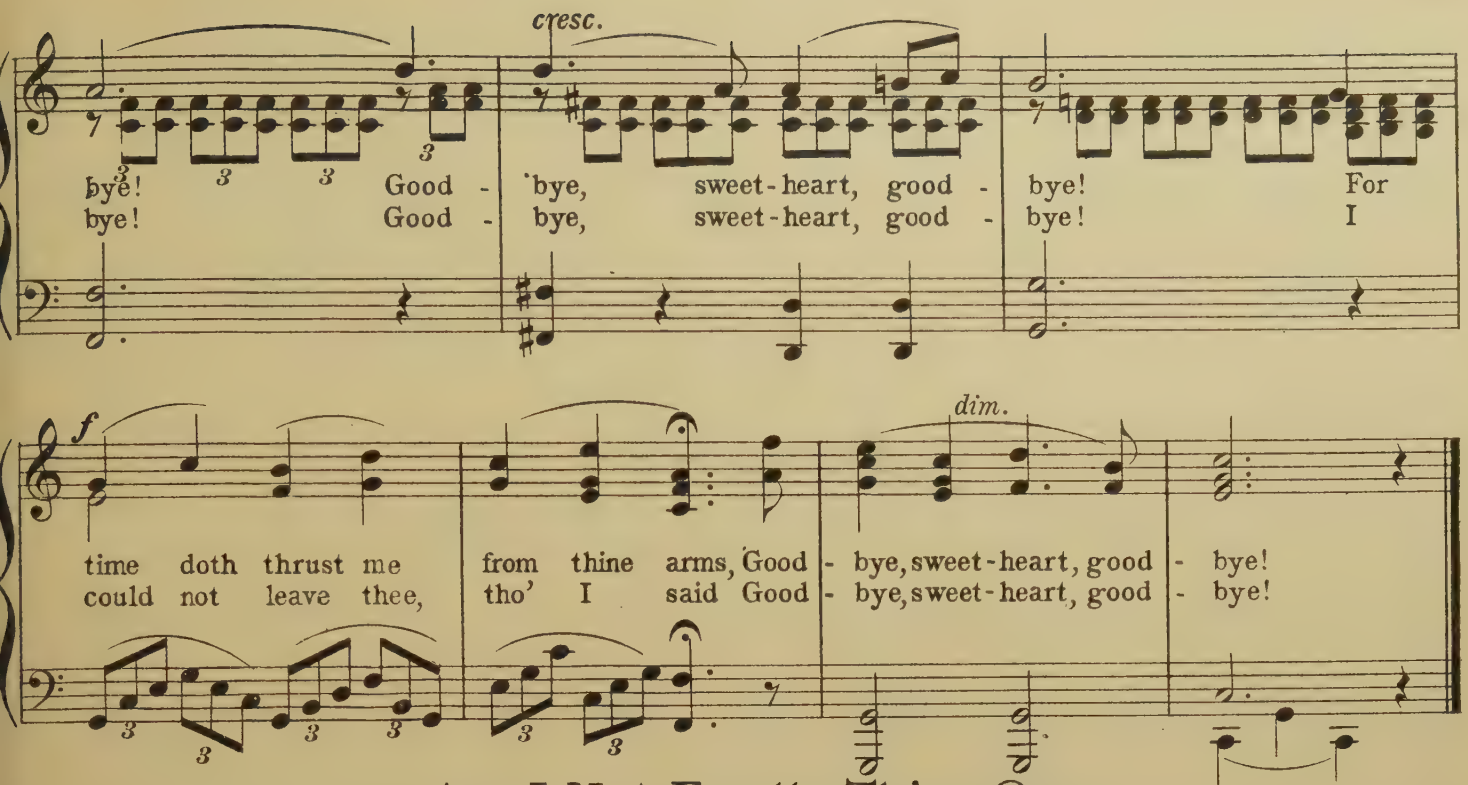



Lento
mf
you! for you! my dar - ling, I spoke those words un - true,
I left you, tho' I loved you, And broke my heart for
mf
you! For you, for you! my dar - ling, I
cresc.
spoke those words un - true, I left you, tho' I
f
loved you, And broke my heart for you.
rit.
dim.

Good-bye, Sweetheart, Good-bye

JOHN L. HATTON

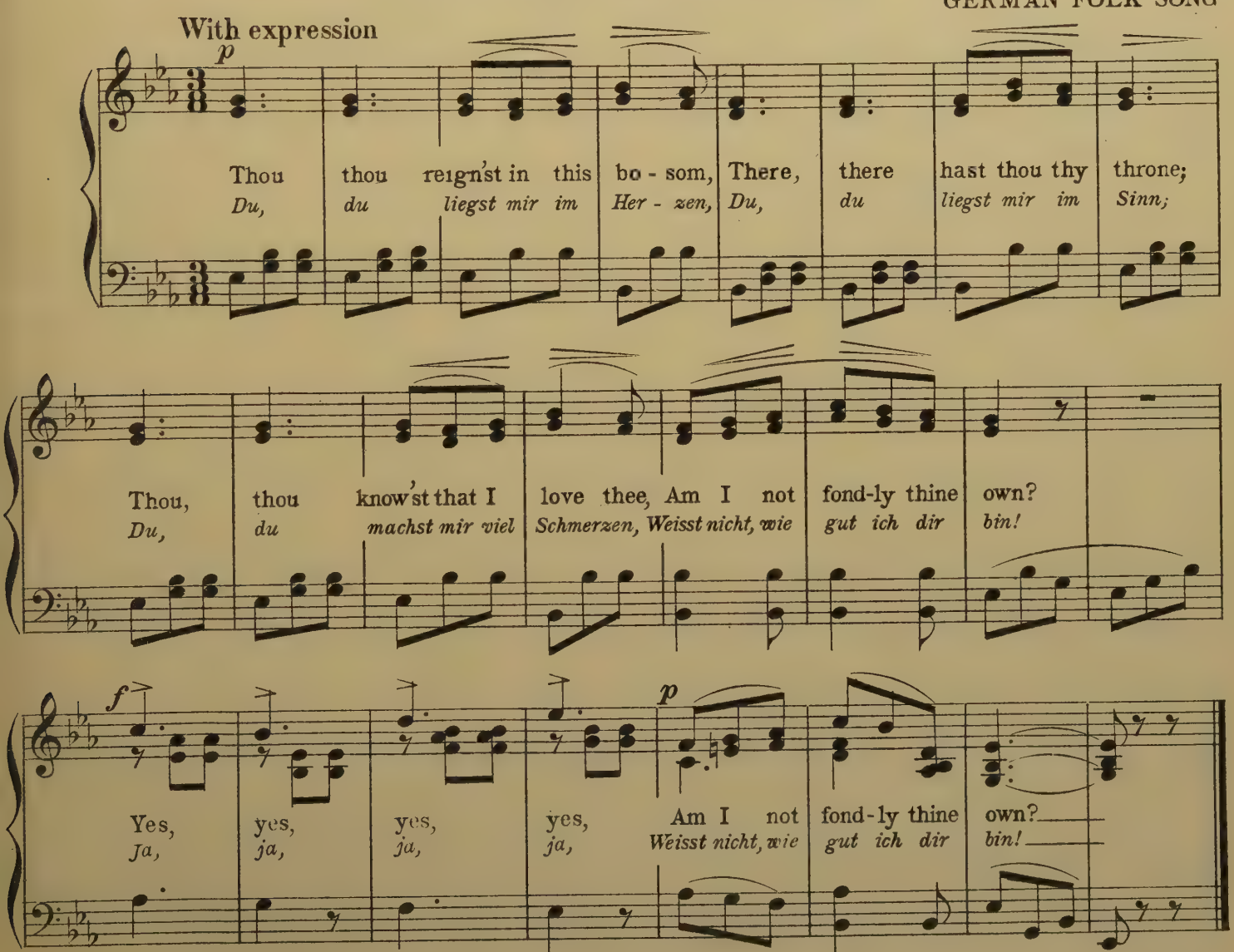




Am I Not Fondly Thine Own

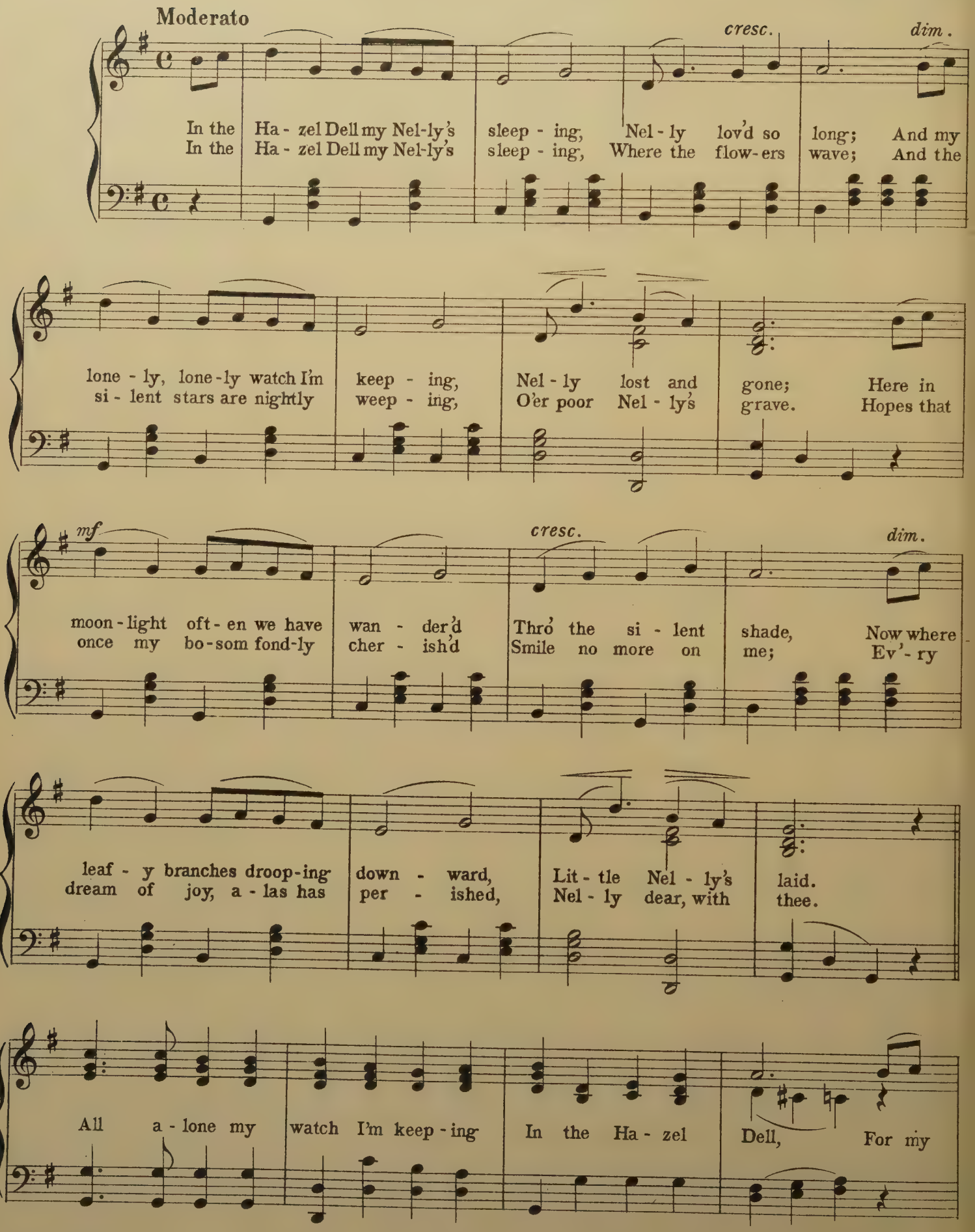
(DU, DU LIEGST MIR IM HERZEN)

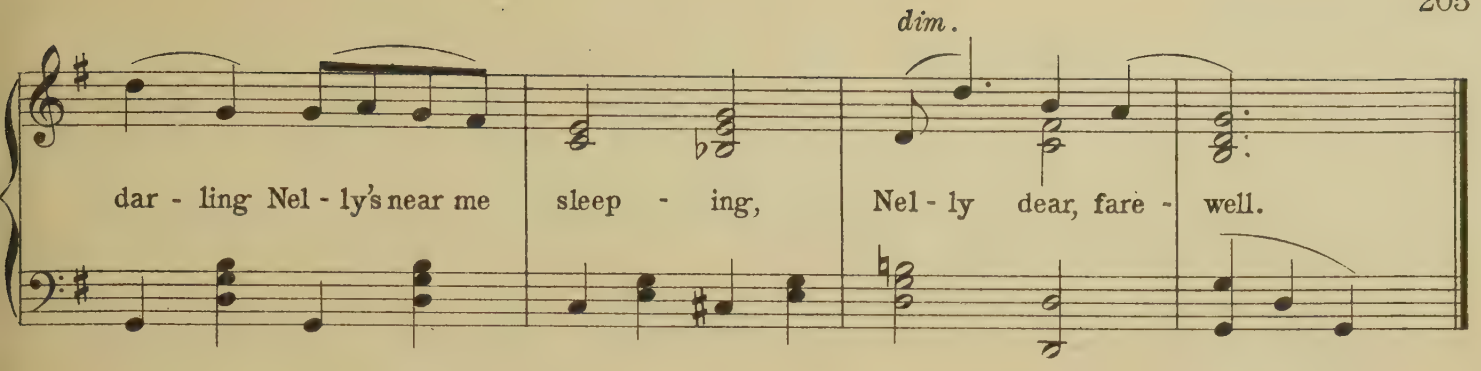
GERMAN FOLK SONG



The Hazel Dell

GEO. F. ROOT

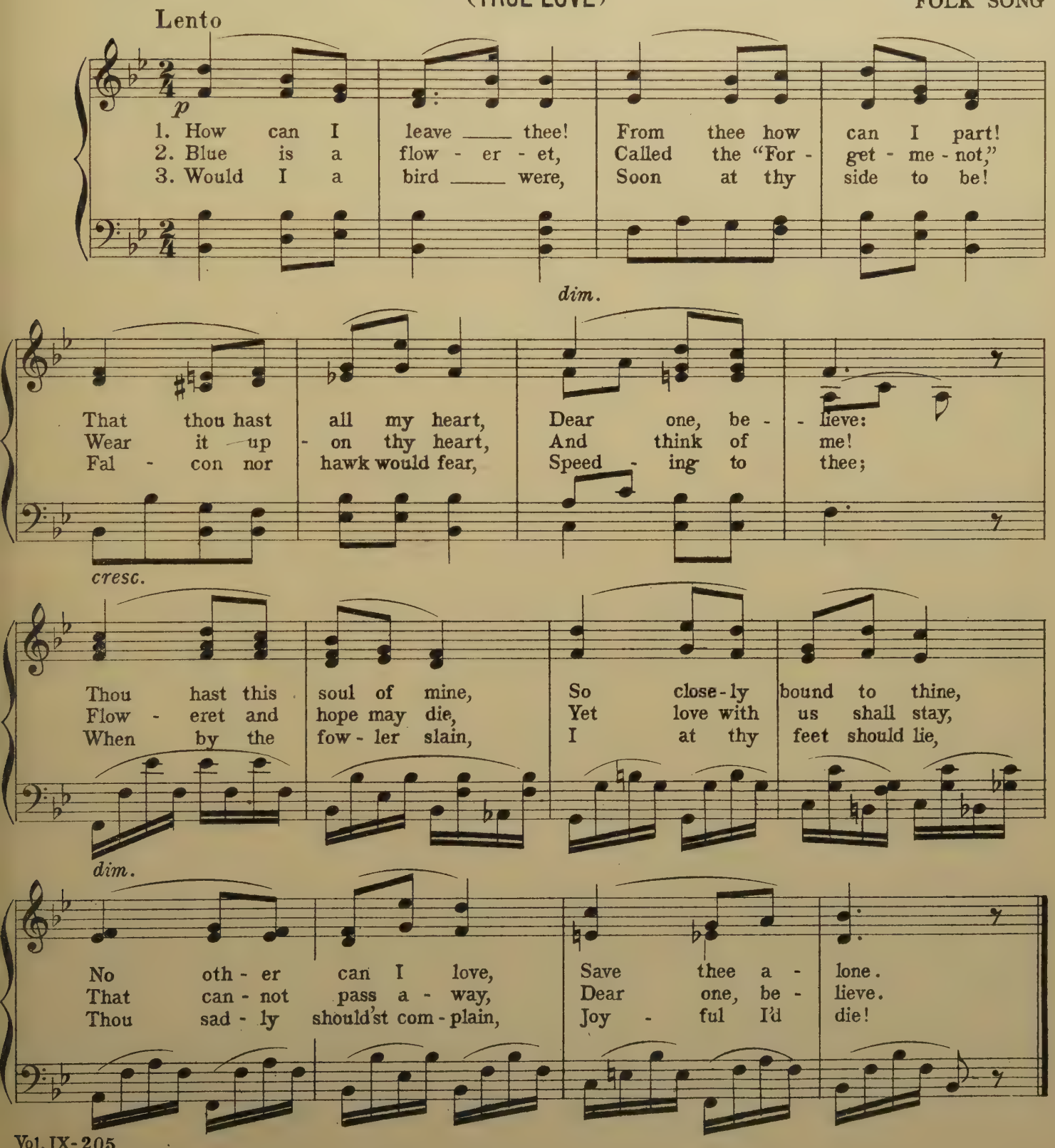




How Can I Leave Thee!

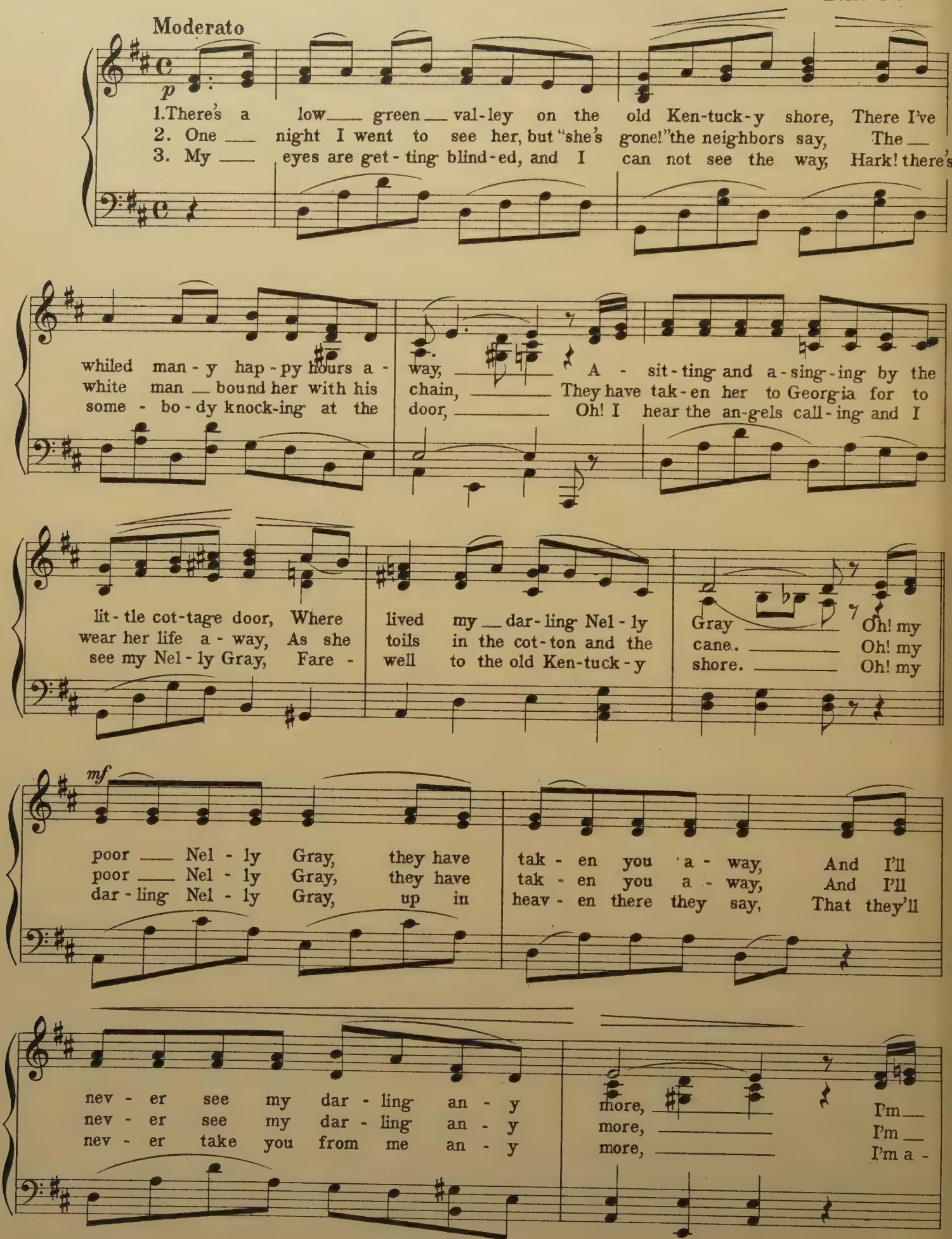
(TRUE LOVE)

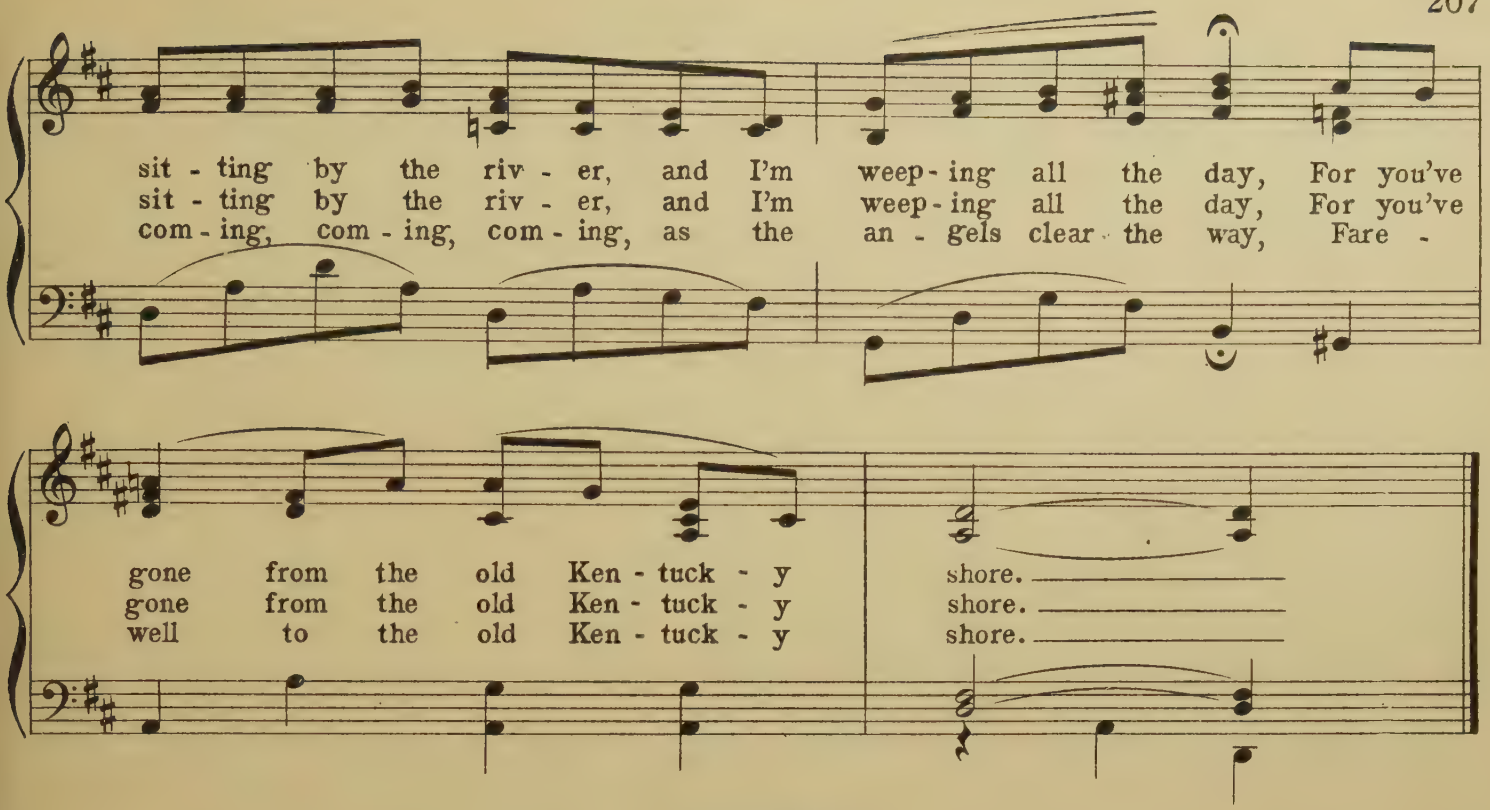
FOLK SONG



Darling Nelly Gray

B.R. HANDY

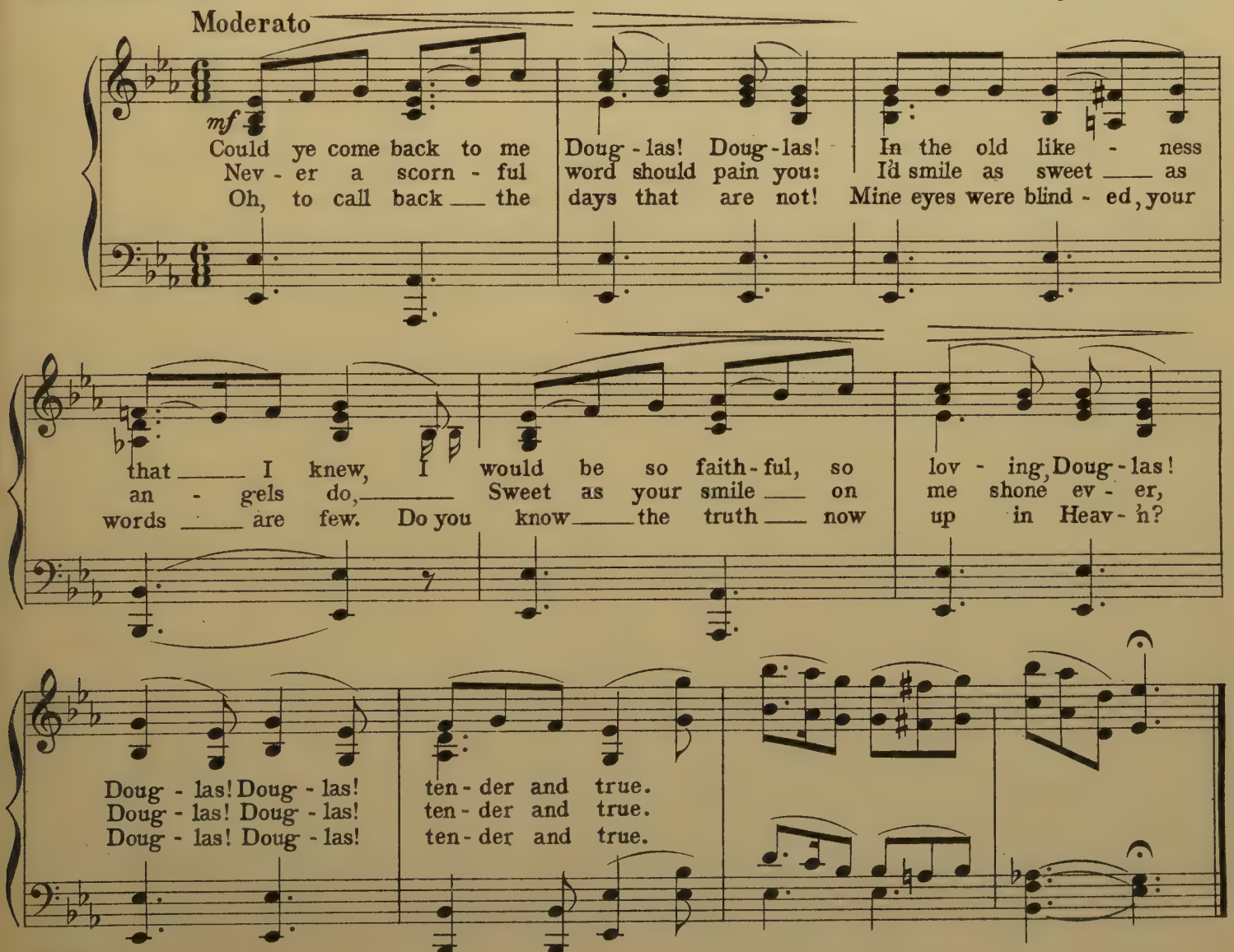




Douglas

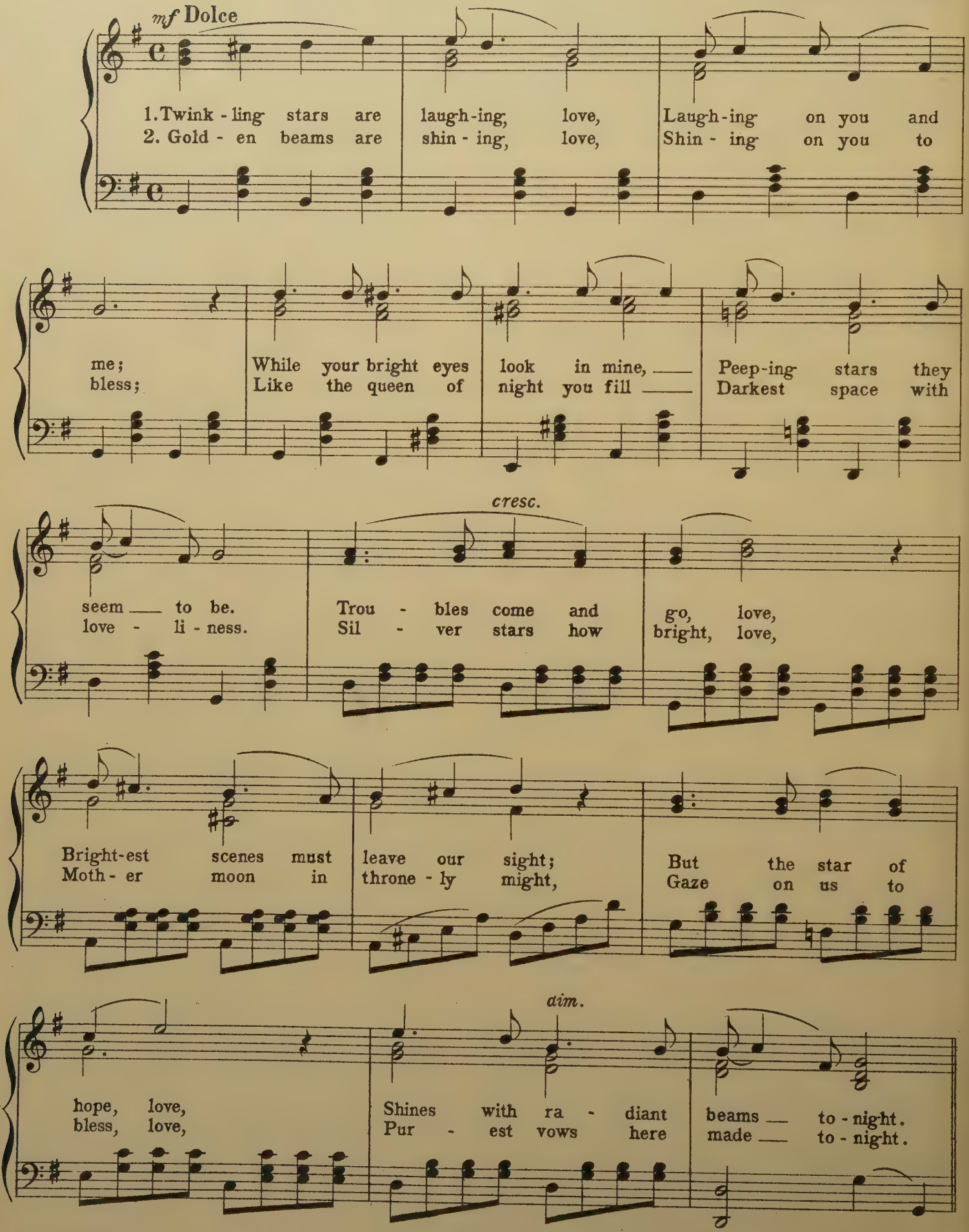
MISS MULOCK — LADY JOHN SCOTT

Moderato



Twinkling Stars are Laughing, Love

JOHN P. ORDWAY



CHORUS

mf

Twink - ling stars are laughing, love, Laugh-ing on you and me;

cresc. *dim.*

While your bright eyes look in mine, Peep-ing stars they seem to be.

The Broken Ring

F. GLUCK

Moderato

p

1. In cool and sha - dy val - ley, A mill-wheel turns all day, There
2. To me her troth she plight - ed, And pledged it with a ring, And

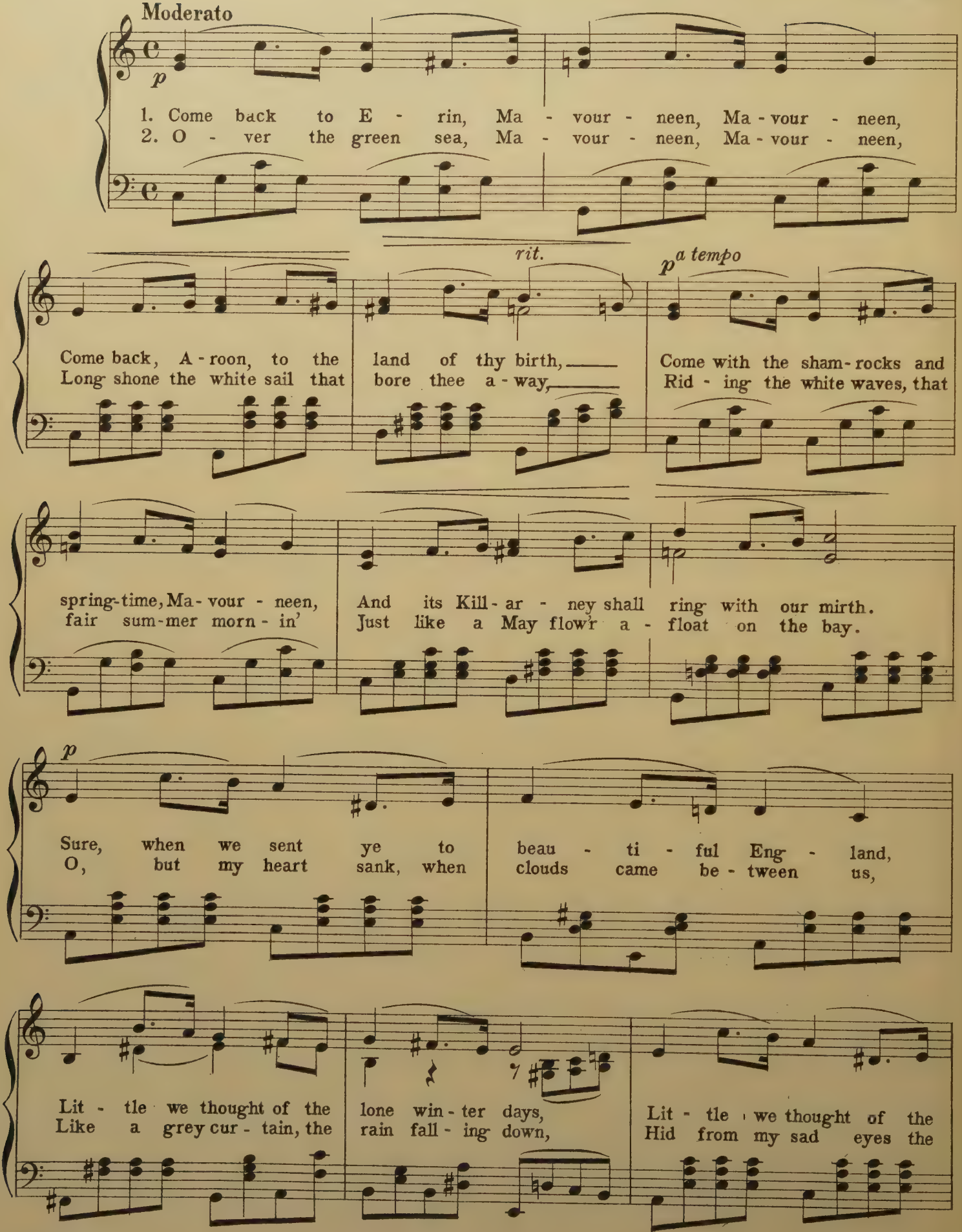
dwelt of yore my loved one, Who now is far a - way There
when her troth she slight - ed, The ring in twain did spring, And

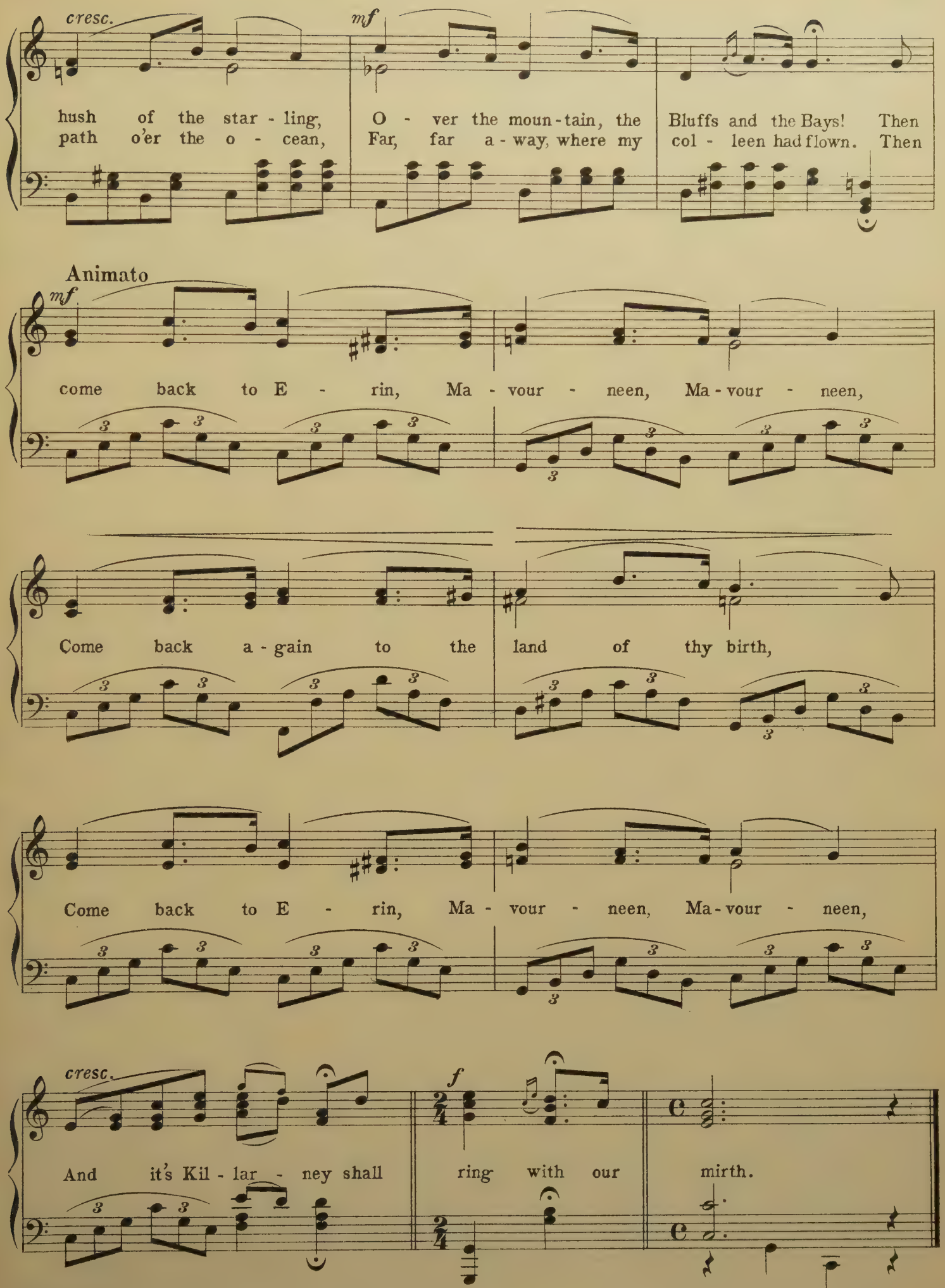
dwelt of yore my loved one, Who now is far a - way.
when her troth she slight - ed, The ring in twain did spring.

cresc.

Come Back to Erin

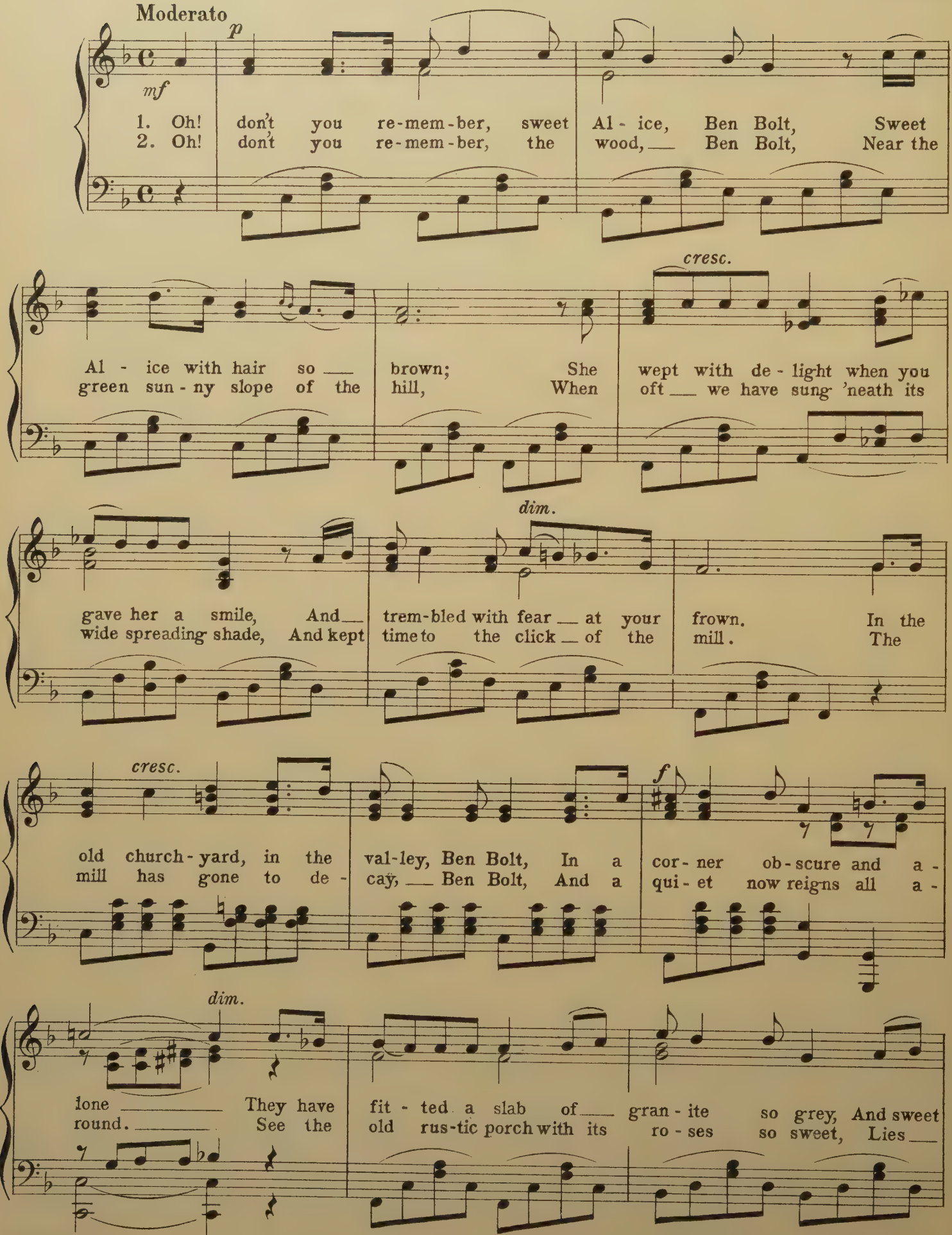
CLARIBEL

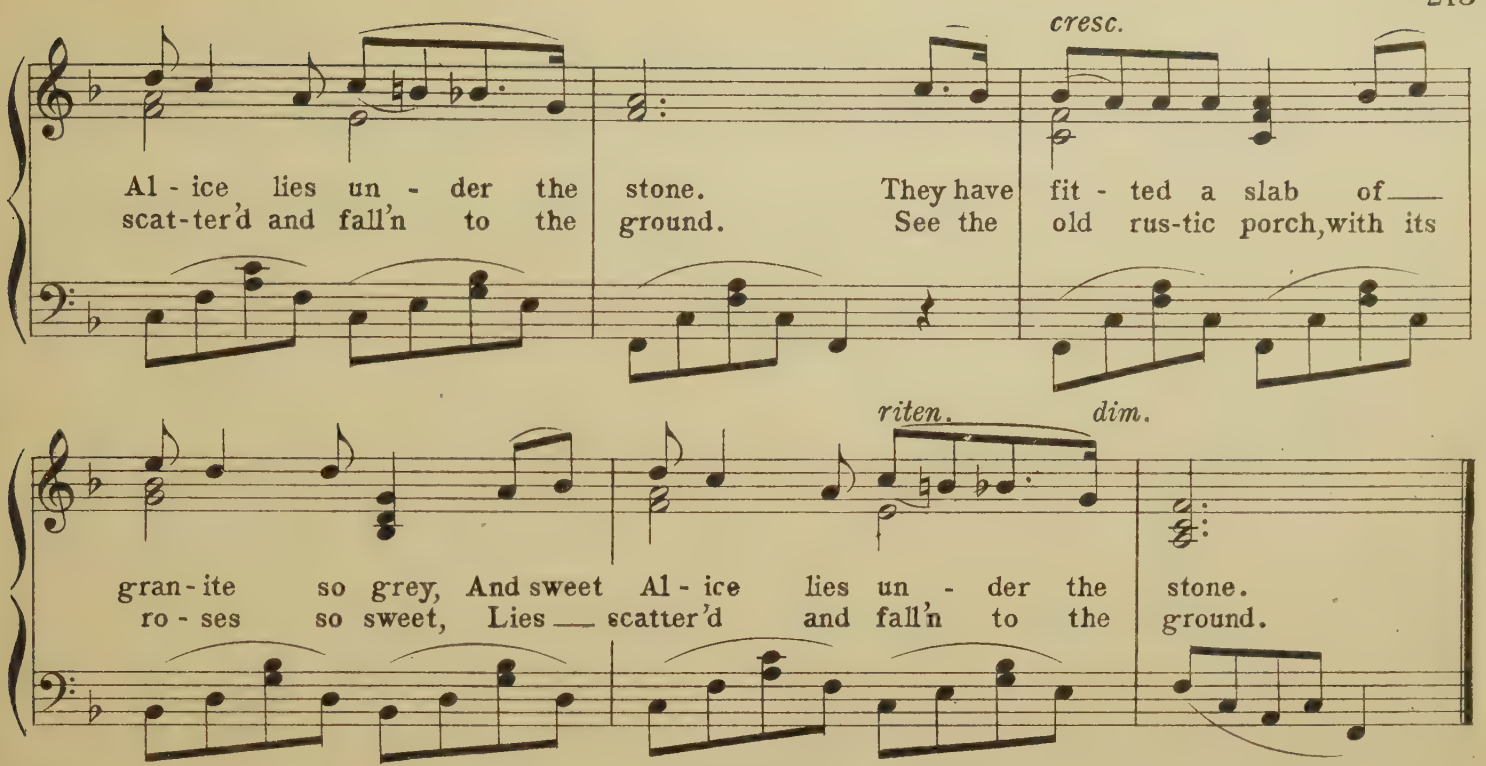



cresc.
mf
hush of the star - ling, O - ver the moun - tain, the Bluffs and the Bays! Then
path o'er the o - cean, Far, far a - way, where my col - leen had flown. Then
Animato
mf
come back to E - rin, Ma - vour - neen, Ma - vour - neen,
Come back a - gain to the land of thy birth,
Come back to E - rin, Ma - vour - neen, Ma - vour - neen,
cresc.
f
And it's Kil - lar - ney shall ring with our mirth.

Ben Bolt

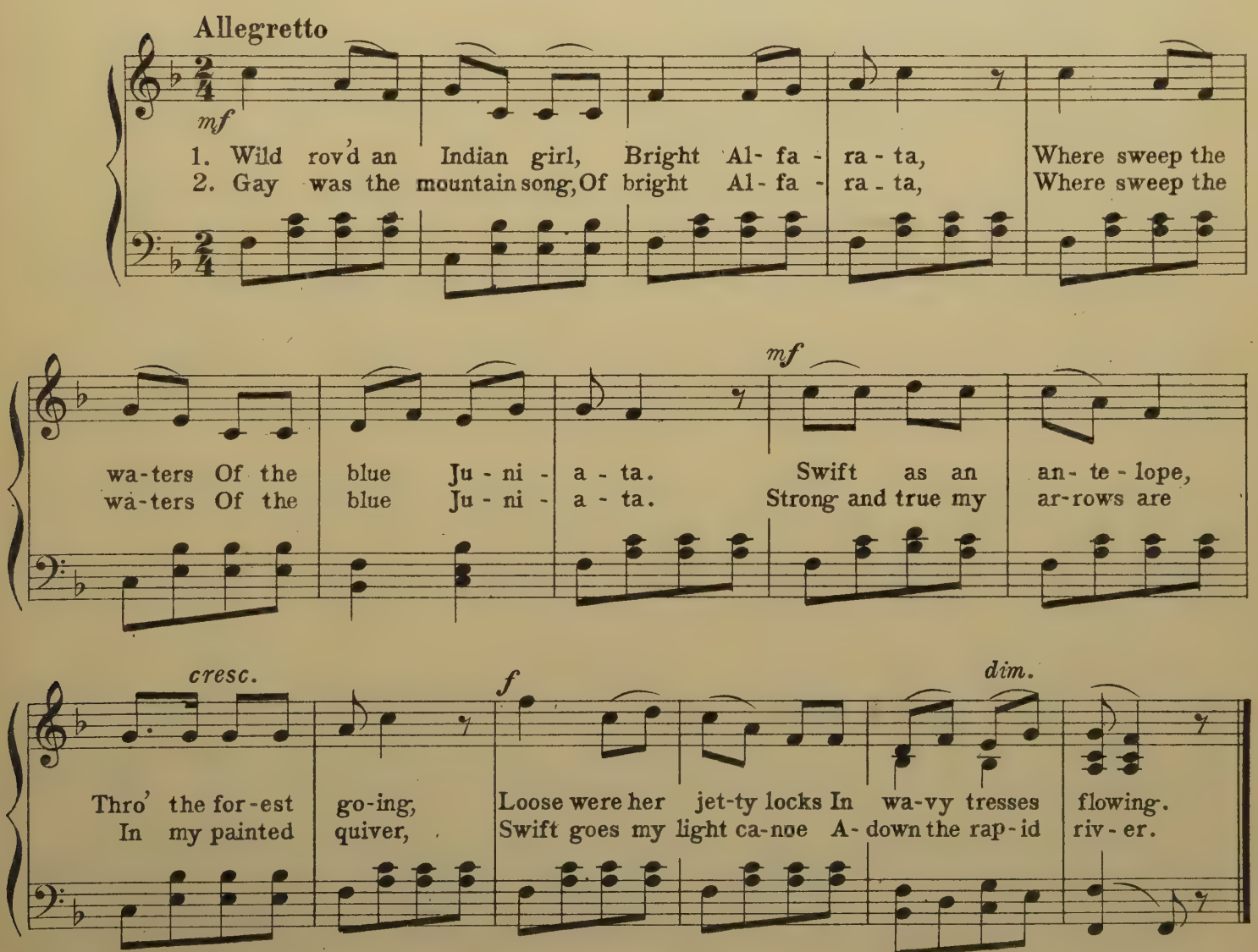
J. KNEAS





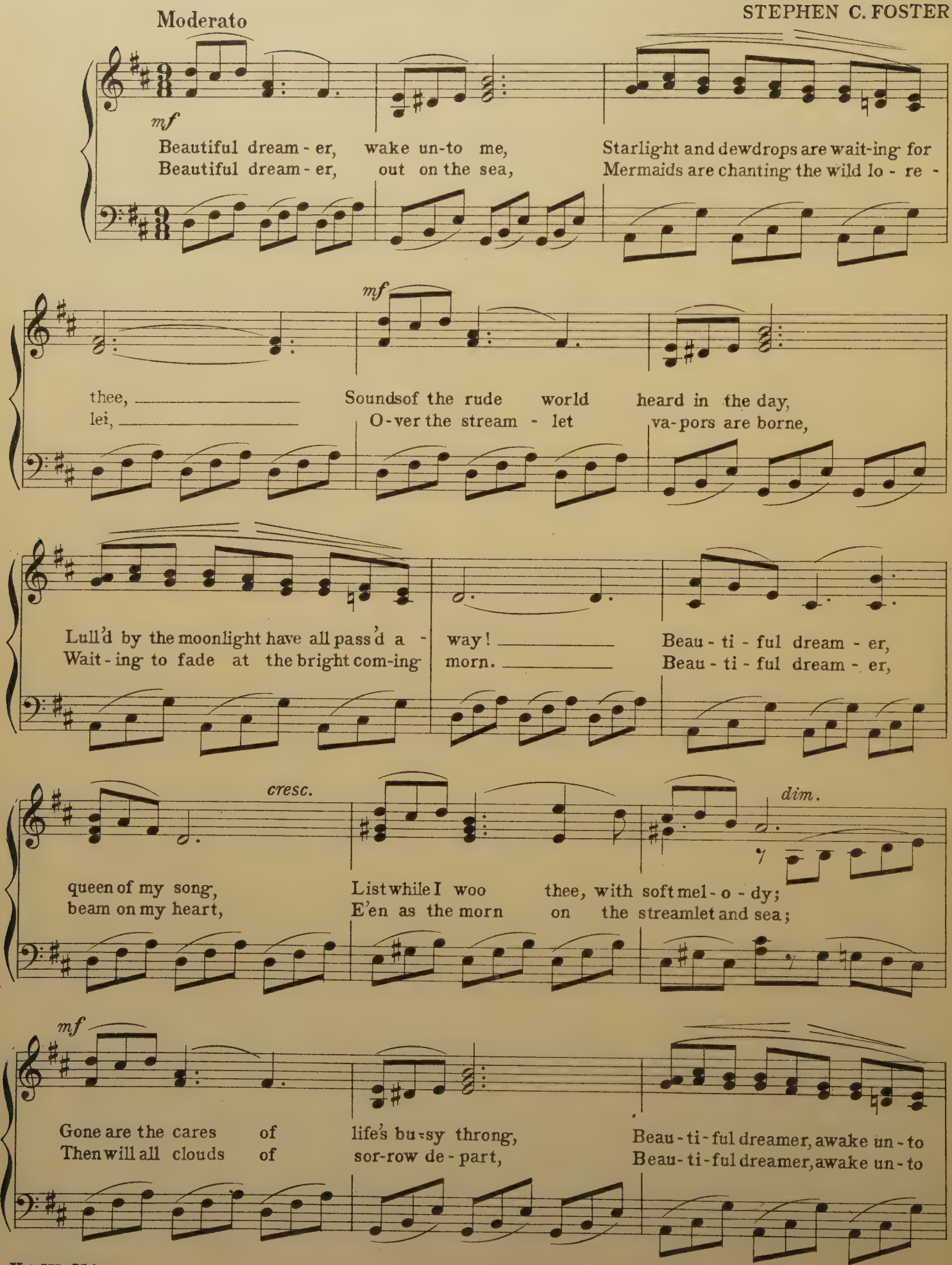
The Blue Juniata

MRS. M. D. SULLIVAN



Beautiful Dreamer

STEPHEN C. FOSTER



me! Beau - ti - ful dreamer, a - wake un - to me.

The Blue Bells of Scotland

MRS. J. GRANT

Moderato

mf

1. Oh! where, tell me where is your Highland laddie gone? Oh! where, tell me where is your
2. Oh! where, tell me where did your Highland laddie dwell? Oh! where, tell me where did your

cresc. *dim.*

Highland lad-die gone? He's gone with streaming ban-ners, Where noble deeds are done, And it's
Highland lad-die dwell? He dwelt in bon-nie Scot - land, Where blooms the sweet blue bell, And it's

p *cresc.*

oh! in my heart I wish him safe at home, He's gone with streaming ban - ners Where
oh! in my heart I lo'e my lad-die well, He dwelt in bon-nie Scot - land, Where

dim. *mf*

no-ble deeds are done, And it's oh! in my heart I wish him safe at home.
blooms the sweet blue bell, And it's oh! in my heart I lo'e my lad-die well.

Afterwards

MARY MARK LEMON

J.W. MULLEN

Moderato expressivo

p

1 Af - ter the day has sung its song of sor - row
2 Some - times my heart grows wea - ry of its sad - ness,

And one by one the gold-en stars ap - pear,
Some-times my life grows wea-ry of its pain;

p

I lin-ger yet, where
Then love, I wait, and

p *poco rit.*

once we met, be - lov - ed,
list - en for your whis - per,

And seem to feel thy
Till tears de - part and

spir-it still is near.
sunshine comes a - gain.

Tempo

dolce

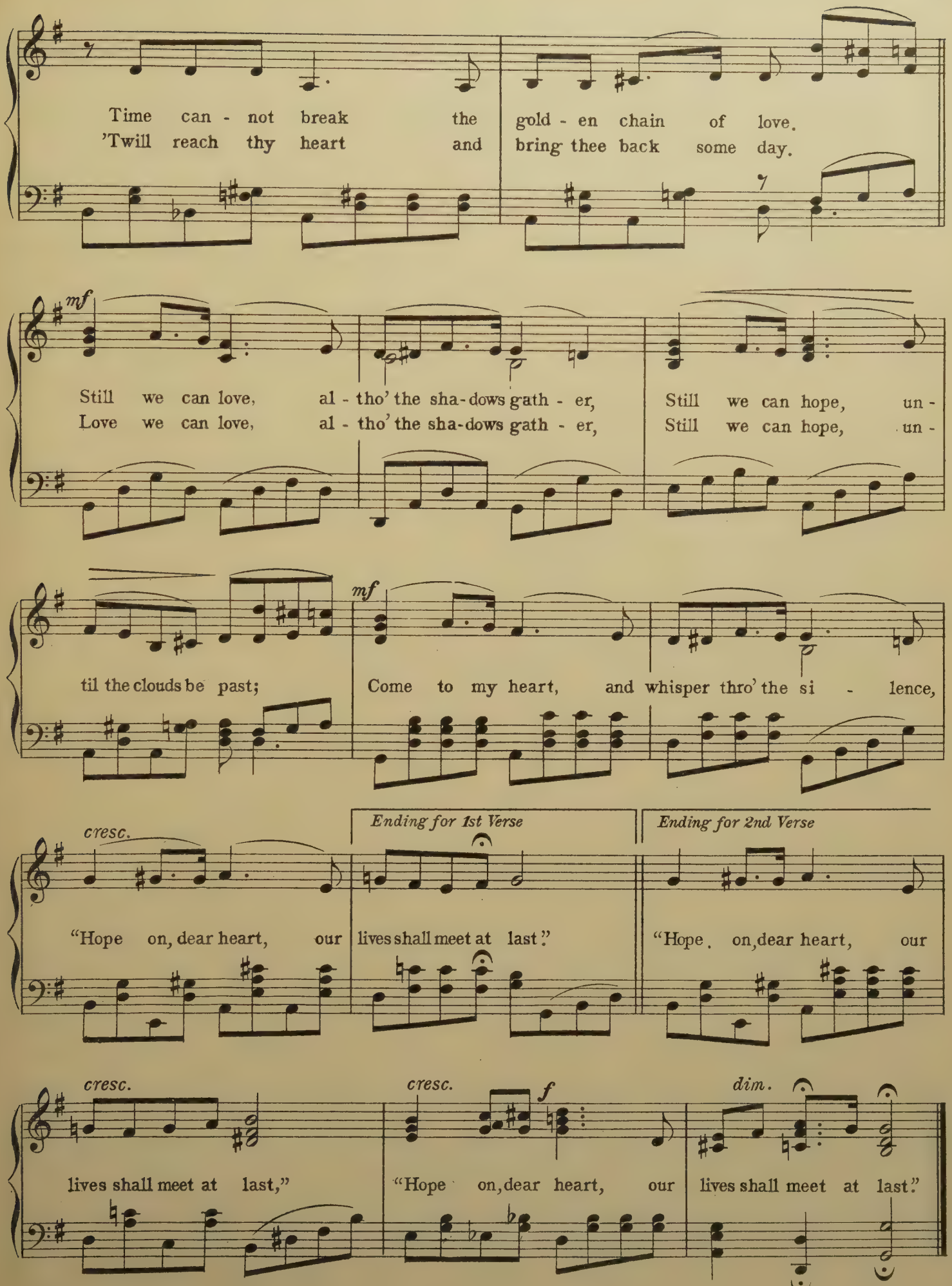
The flow'rs have fled that blossom'd in the spring - tide,
It can - not be that we should part for-ev - er,

fz

The birds are mute that
That love's sweet song is

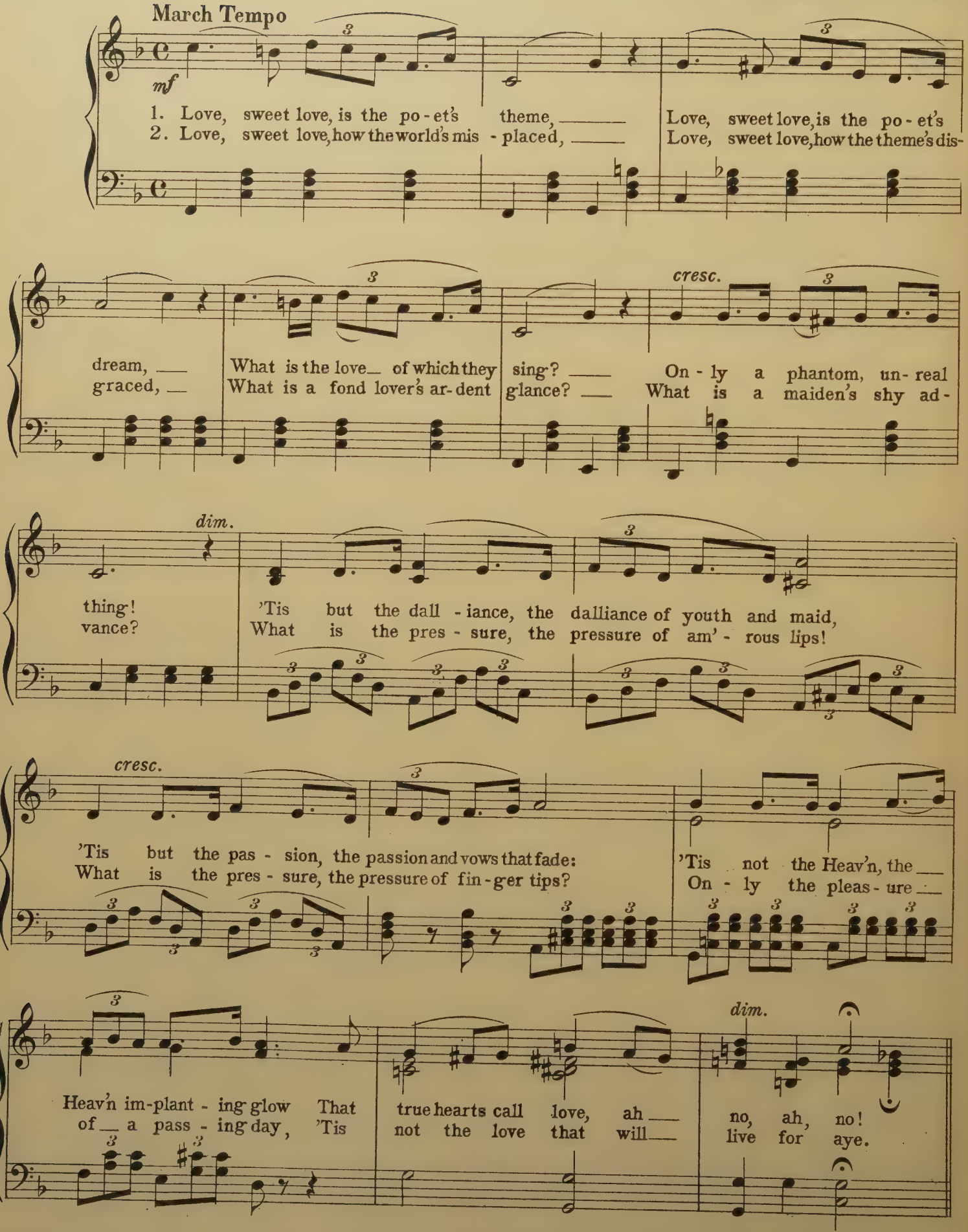
sang their songs a - bove;
hush'd for us al - way;

And tho' the years have drift - ed us a - sun - der,
I hear it yet, al - tho' its theme be al - ter'd,


Time can - not break the gold - en chain of love.
'Twill reach thy heart and bring thee back some day.
mf
Still we can love, al - tho' the sha-dows gath - er, Still we can hope, un -
Love we can love, al - tho' the sha-dows gath - er, Still we can hope, un -
til the clouds be past; Come to my heart, and whisper thro' the si - lence,
mf
cresc.
Ending for 1st Verse
Ending for 2nd Verse
"Hope on, dear heart, our lives shall meet at last."
"Hope on, dear heart, our
cresc.
cresc.
f
dim.
lives shall meet at last,"
"Hope on, dear heart, our lives shall meet at last."

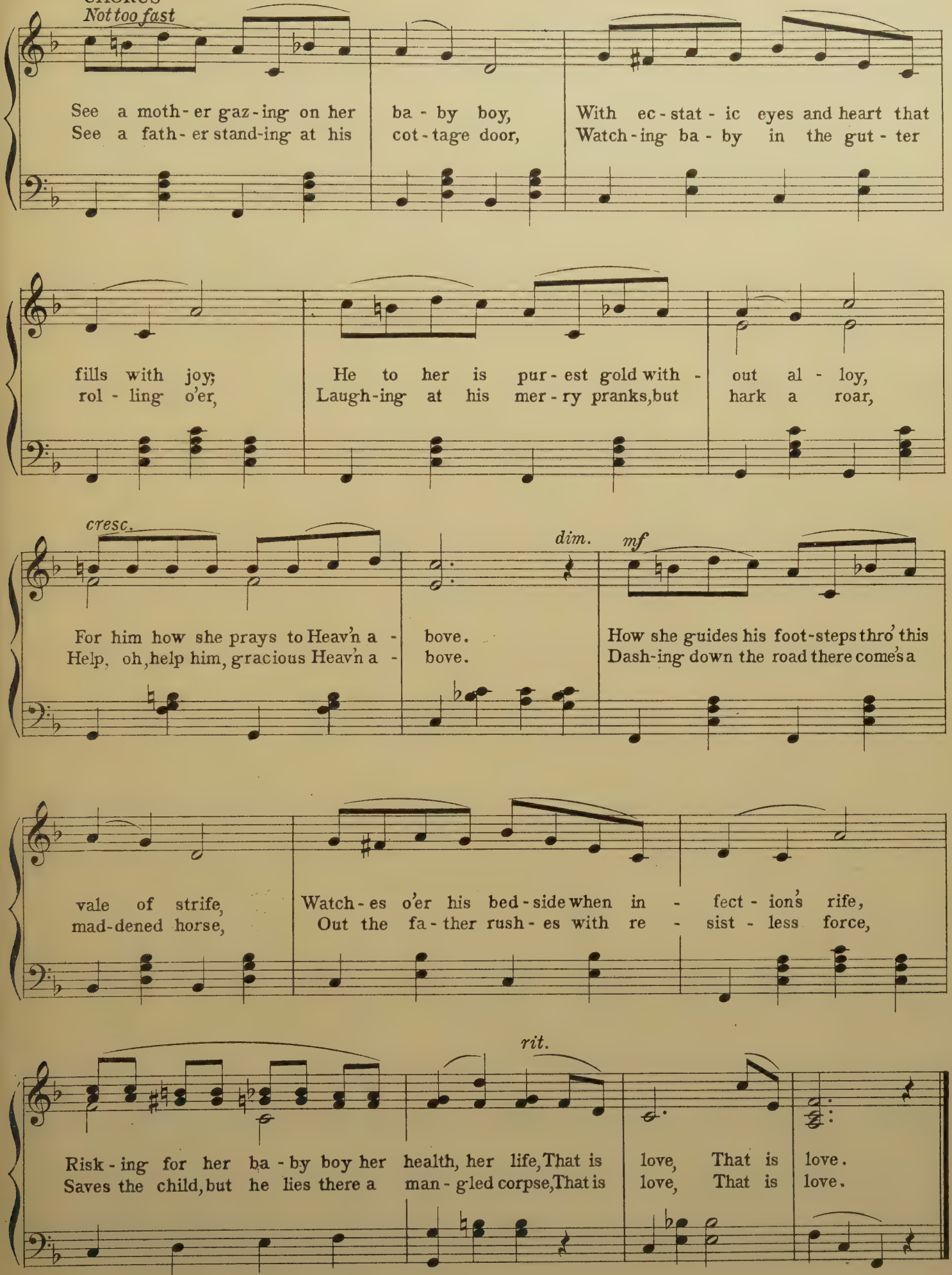
That is Love

FELIX MC GLENNON



CHORUS

Not too fast



Bid Me Good-Bye

F.E.WEATHERLY

F.P.TOSTI

Moderato

mf *cresc.*

1. If in your heart a cor - ner lies That has no place for
2. Man's love is like the rest - less waves, Ev - er at rise and

dim. *2nd verse rit.* *cresc.*

me, ___ ___ You do not love me as I deem That love should
fall, ___ ___ The on - ly love a wo - man craves, It must be

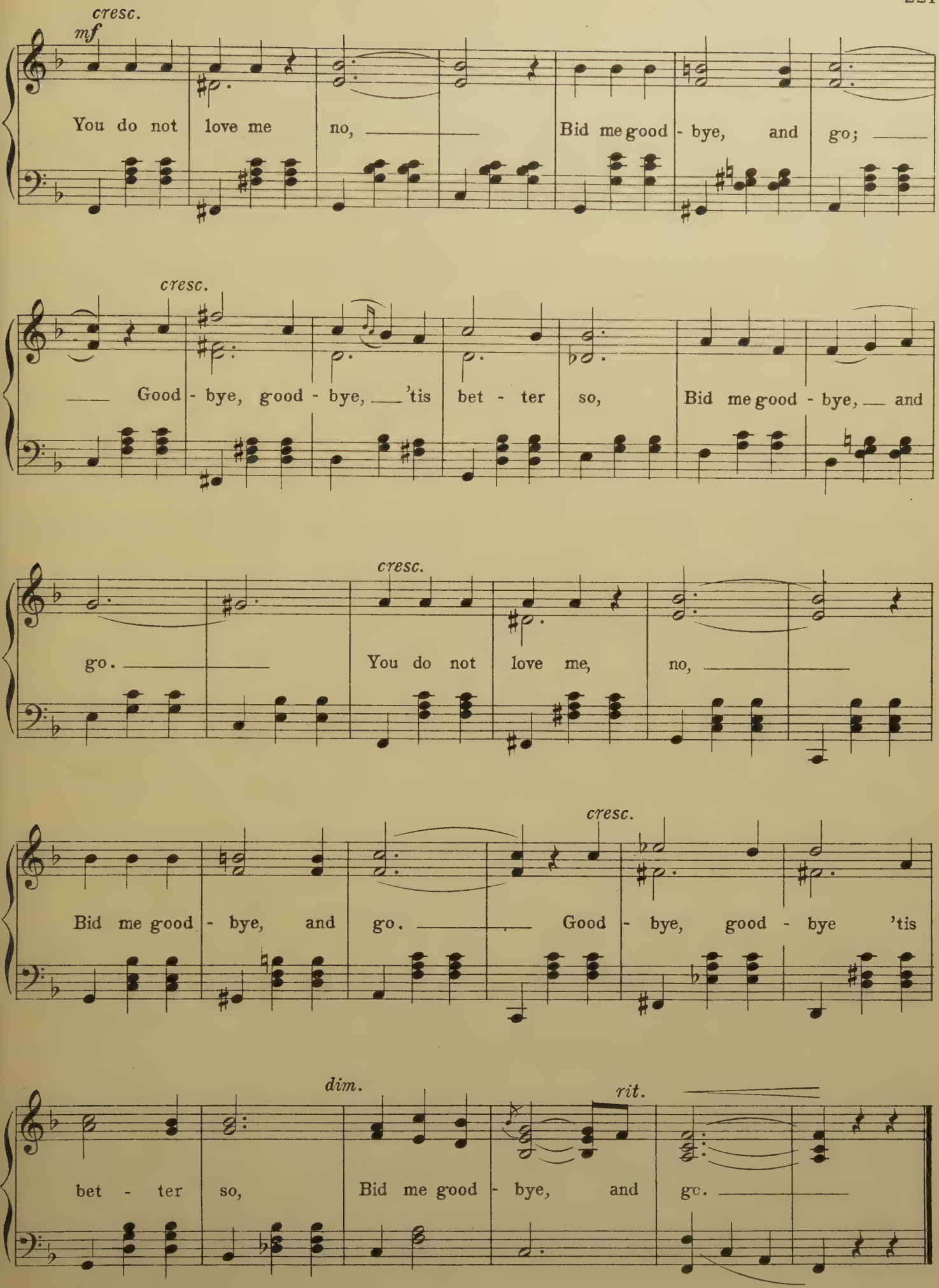
dim. *cresc.* *p a tempo*

ev - er be. ___ ___ Is there a sin - gle joy or pain
all in all. ___ ___ Ask me no more if I re - gret,

dim. *cresc.*

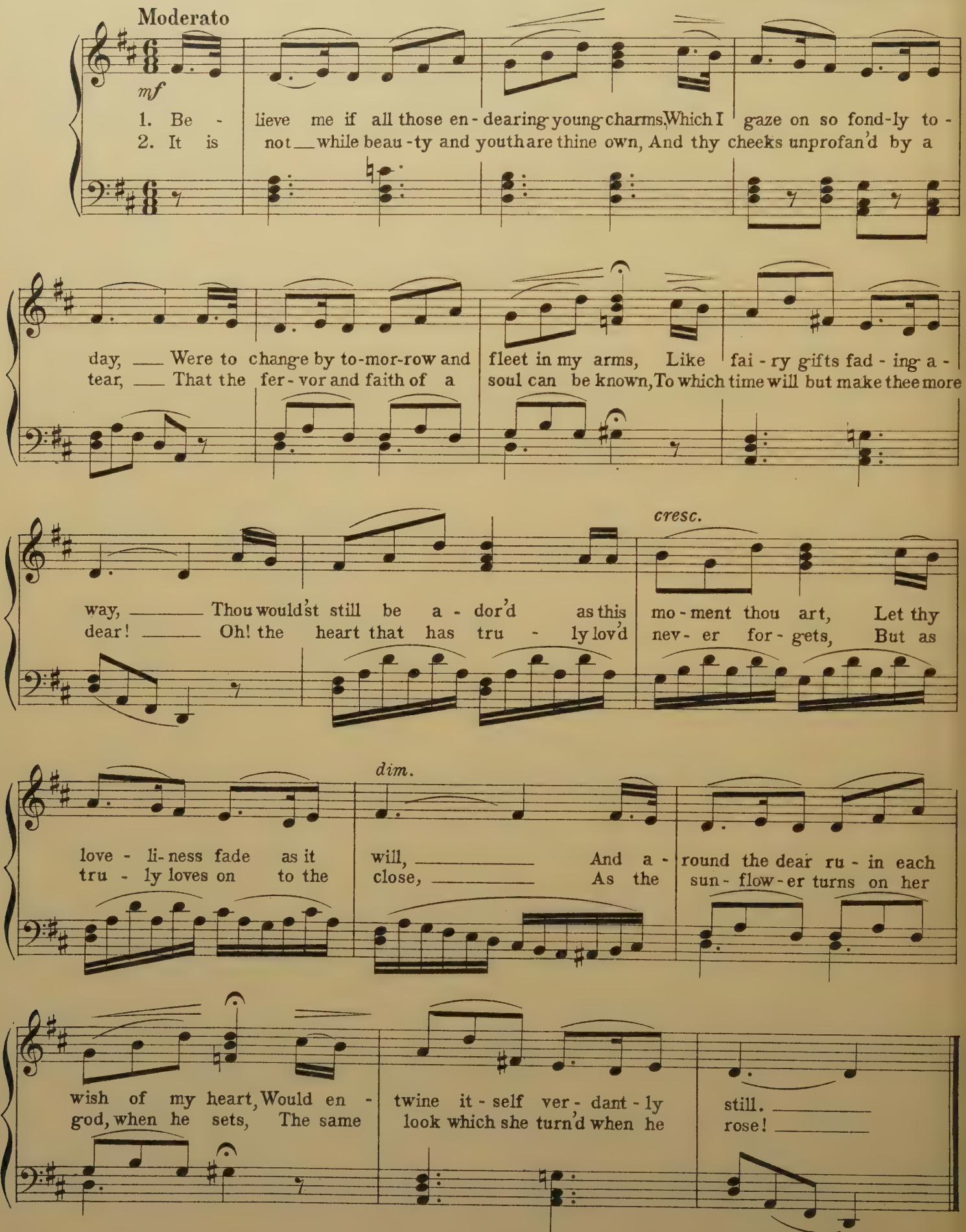
That I may nev - er know? ___ ___ Take back your love, it
You need not care to know; ___ ___ A wo-man's heart does

is in vain, Bid me good - bye, and go. ___ ___
not for - get, Bid me good bye, and go. ___ ___


cresc.
mf
You do not love me no, Bid me good - bye, and go;
cresc.
Good - bye, good - bye, 'tis bet - ter so, Bid me good - bye, and
go.
cresc.
You do not love me, no,
Bid me good - bye, and go.
cresc.
Good - bye, good - bye 'tis
dim.
rit.
bet - ter so, Bid me good - bye, and go.

Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms

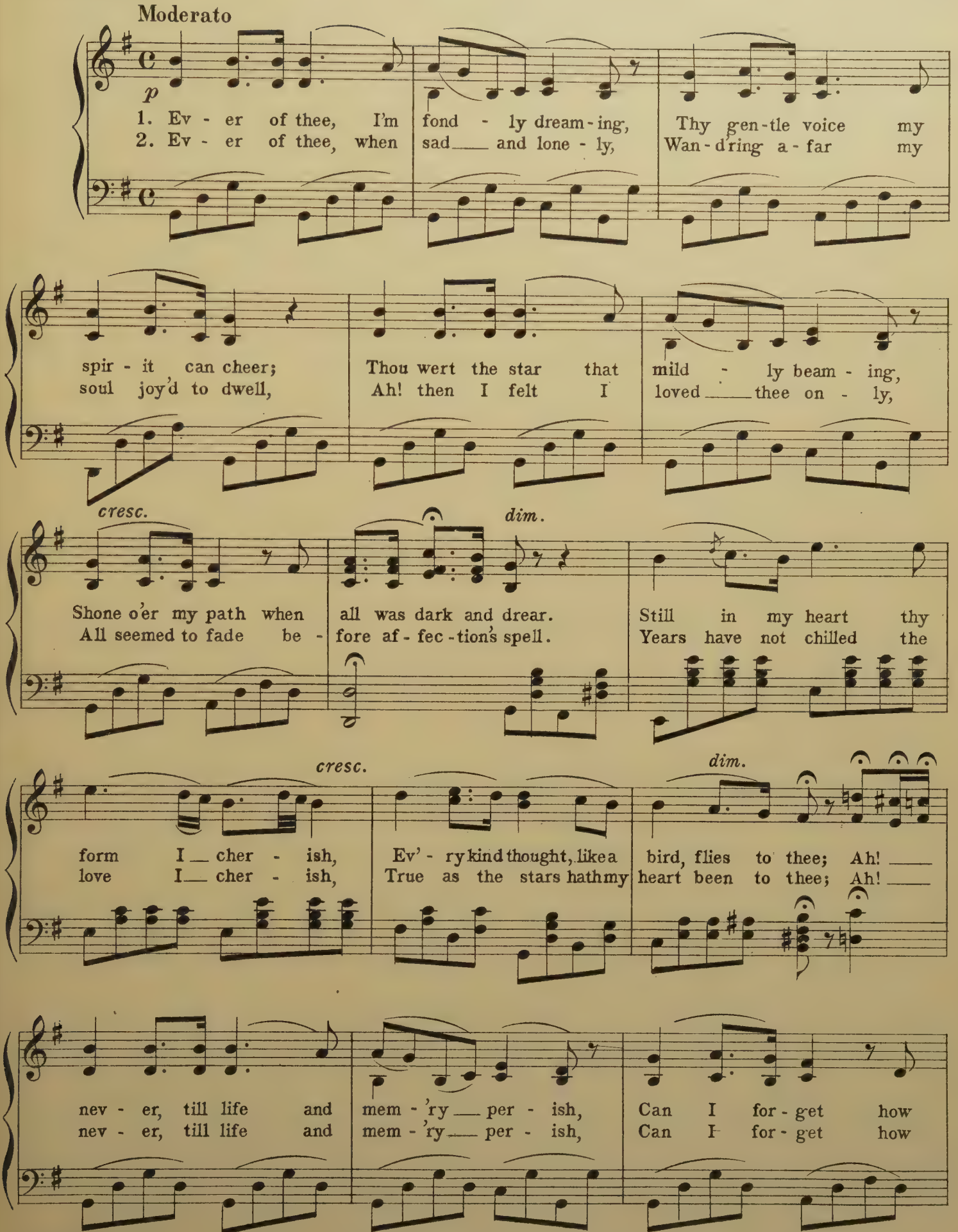
THOMAS MOORE



Ever of Thee

GEORGE LINLEY

FOLEY HALL



dear thou art to me.
dear thou art to me.

Morn, noon, and night, Where - e'er I may be, ____
Morn, noon, and night Where - e'er I may be, ____

cresc.

dim.

cresc.

Fond - ly I'm dream-ing ____ ev - er of thee,

Fond - ly I'm dream - ing ev - er of thee.

Rory O'More

SAMUEL LOVER

Lively

mf

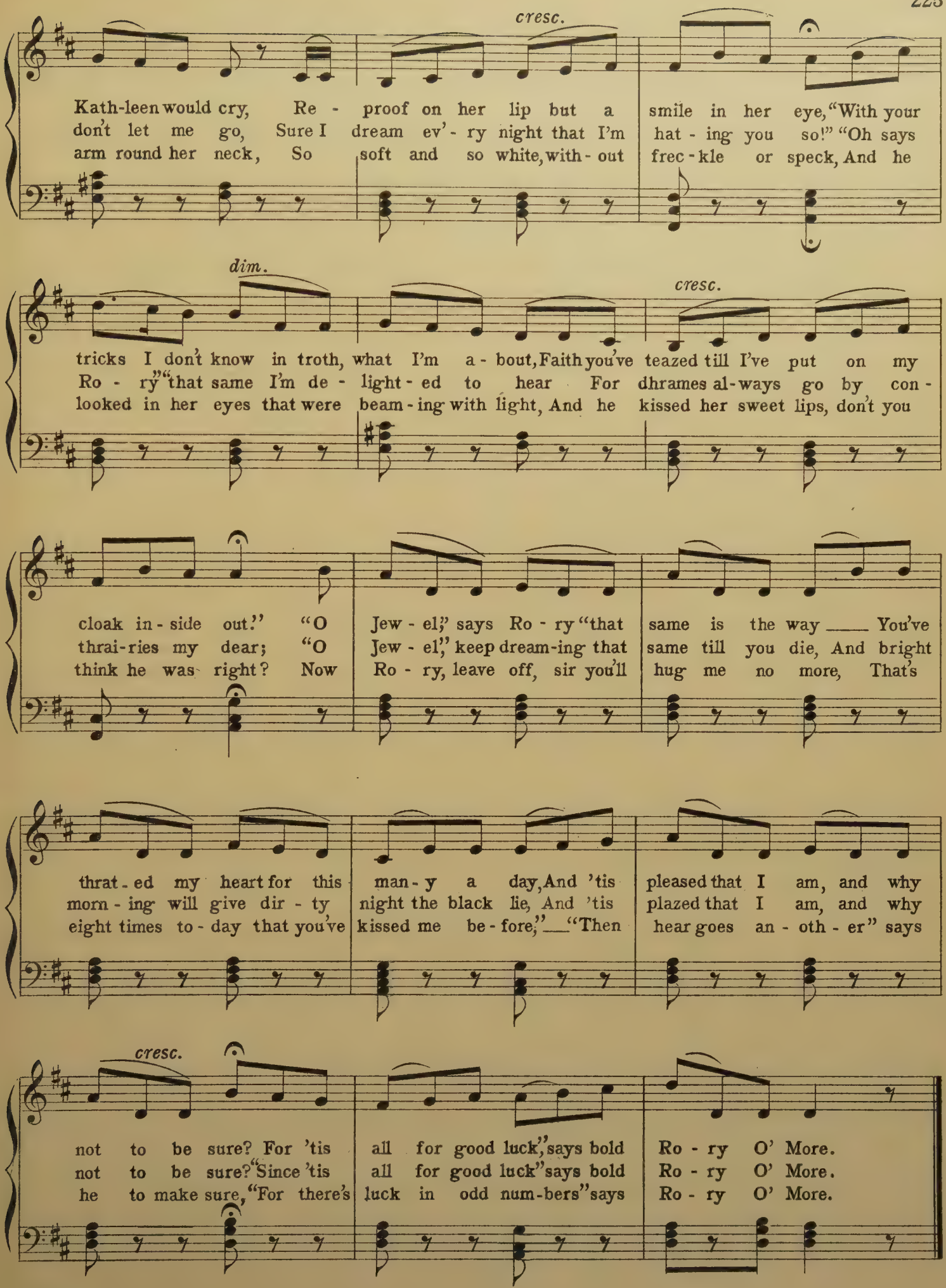
1. Young Ro - ry O'More courted Kath - a - leen Bawn, He was bold as a hawk, and she
2. "In - deed then" says Kathleen "don't think of the like, For I half gave a prom-ise to
3. "Ar-rah Kathleen, my dar-lint, you've tea z'd me e-nough, And I've thrash'd for your sake Dinny

cresc.

soft as the dawn; He ____ wish'd in his heart pret - ty Kath - leen to please, And he
sooth-er - ing Mike; The ____ ground that I walk on he loves, I'll be bound" "Faith" says
Grimes and Jim Duff, And I've made my - self drink - ing your health quite a baste, So I

mf

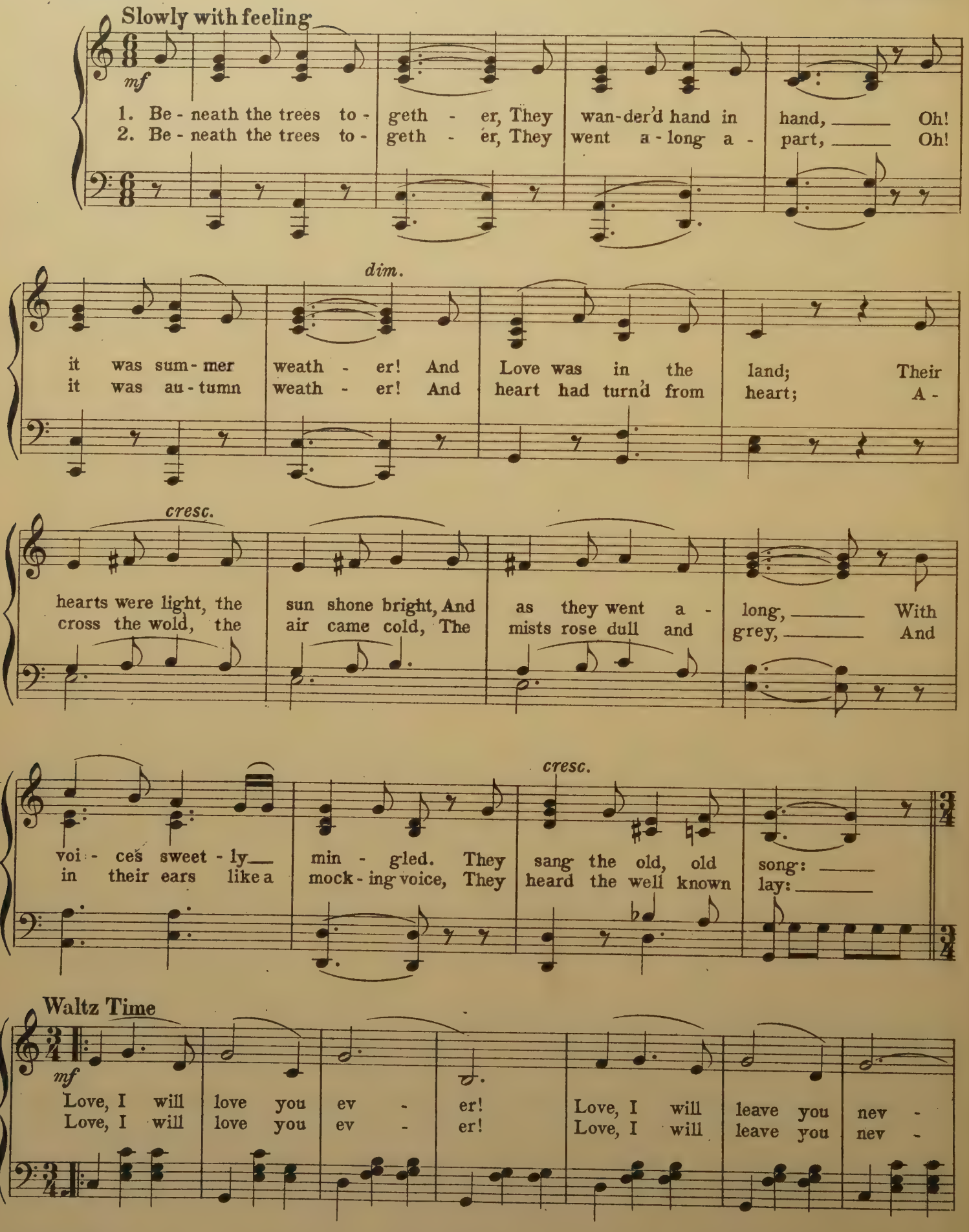
thought the best way to do that was to teaze, "Now Ro - ry, be ais - y" sweet
Ro - ry "I'd rath - er love you than the ground," "Now Ro - ry, I'll cry if you
think af - ter that, I may talk to the Priest," Then Ro - ry, the rogue, stole his

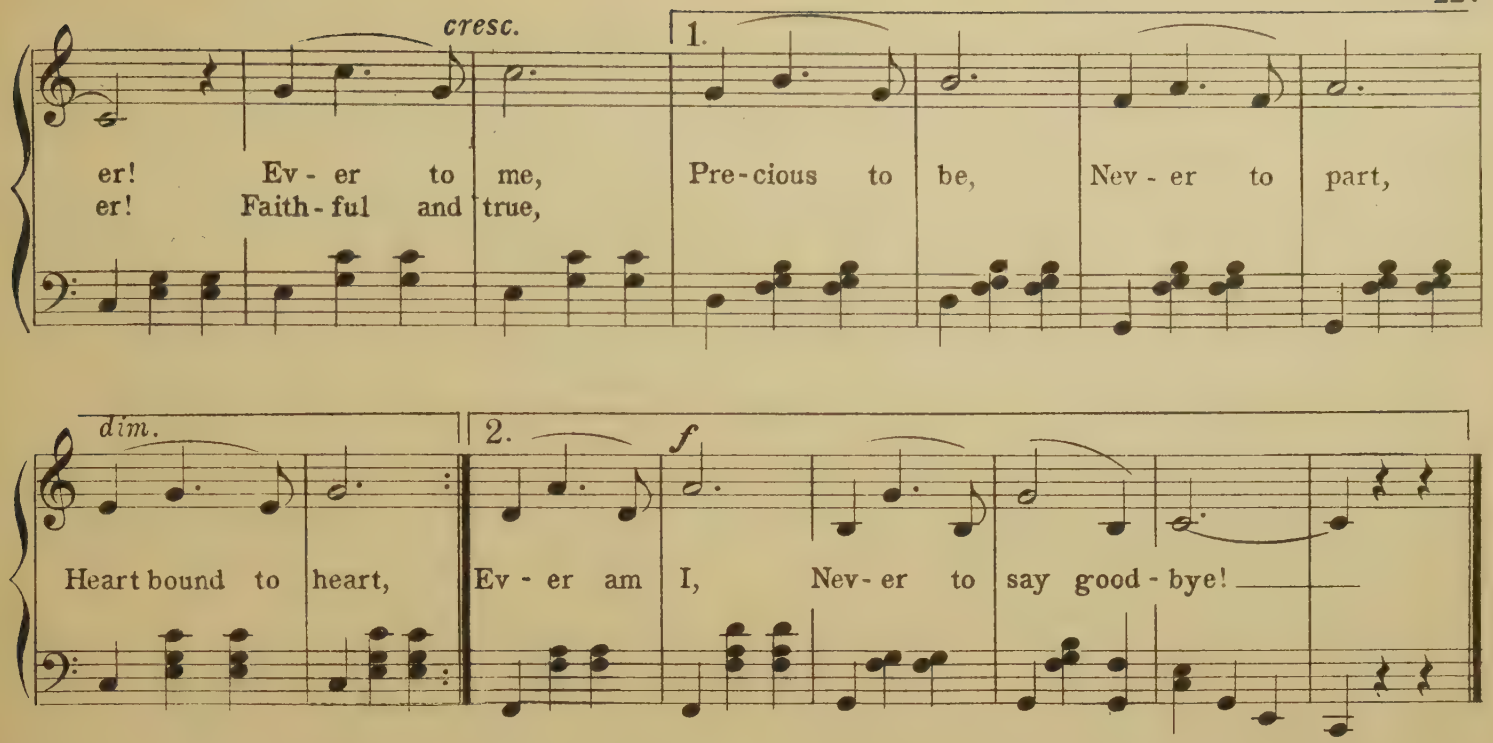

cresc.
Kath-leen would cry, Re - proof on her lip but a smile in her eye, "With your
don't let me go, Sure I dream ev'- ry night that I'm hat - ing you so!" "Oh says
arm round her neck, So soft and so white, with - out frec - kle or speck, And he
dim.
cresc.
tricks I don't know in troth, what I'm a - bout, Faith you've teazed till I've put on my
Ro - ry" "that same I'm de - light - ed to hear For dhrames al-ways go by con -
looked in her eyes that were beam - ing with light, And he kissed her sweet lips, don't you
cloak in - side out!" "O Jew - el," says Ro - ry "that same is the way ___ You've
thrai-ries my dear; "O Jew - el," keep dream-ing that same till you die, And bright
think he was right? Now Ro - ry, leave off, sir you'll hug me no more, That's
thrat - ed my heart for this man - y a day, And 'tis pleased that I am, and why
morn - ing will give dir - ty night the black lie, And 'tis plazed that I am, and why
eight times to - day that you've kissed me be - fore," ___ "Then hear goes an - oth - er" says
cresc.
not to be sure? For 'tis all for good luck," says bold Ro - ry O' More.
not to be sure? "Since 'tis all for good luck" says bold Ro - ry O' More.
he to make sure, "For there's luck in odd num-bers" says Ro - ry O' More.

Love, I Will Love You Ever

F. DESPREZ

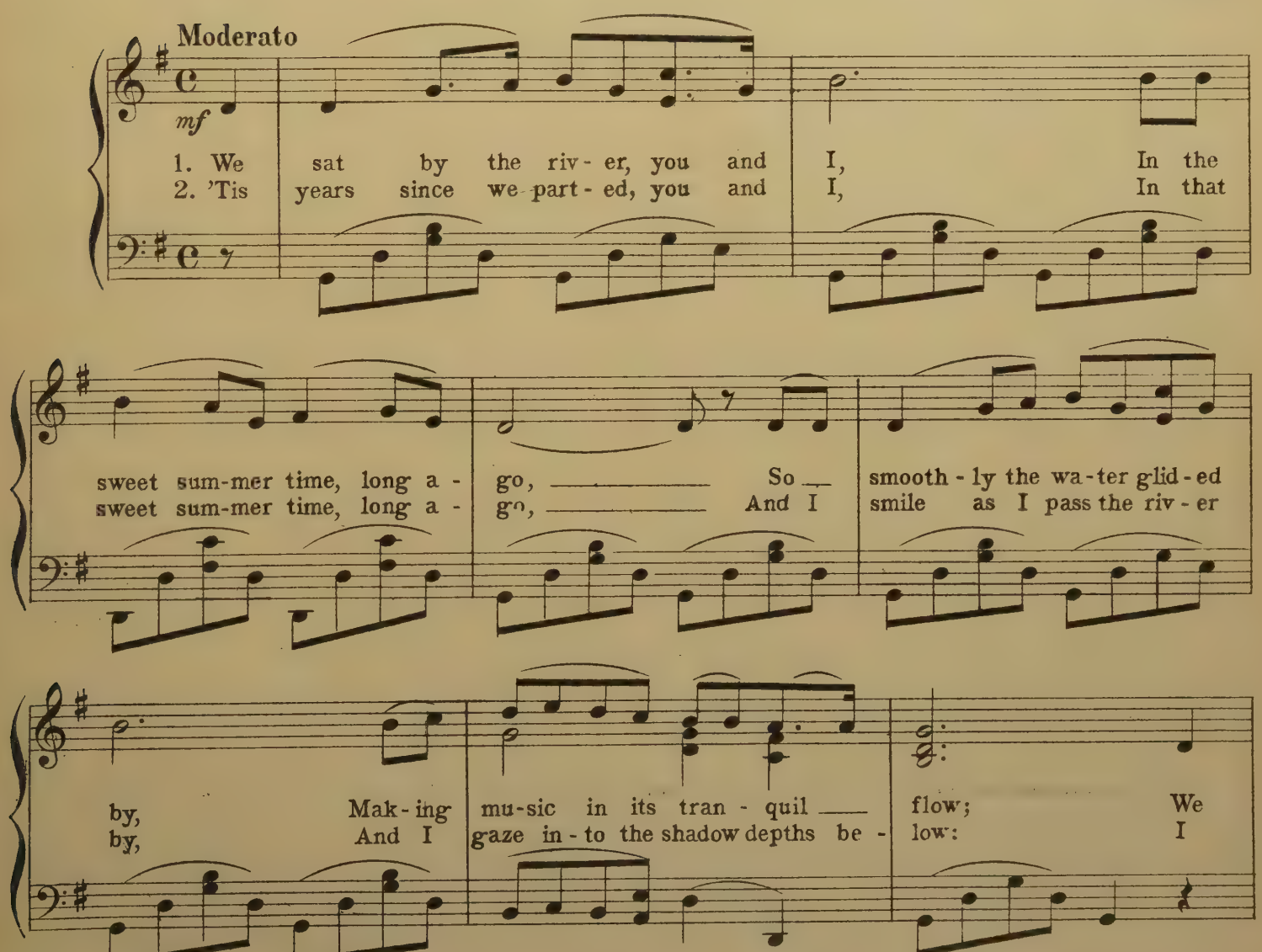
P. BUCALOSSI

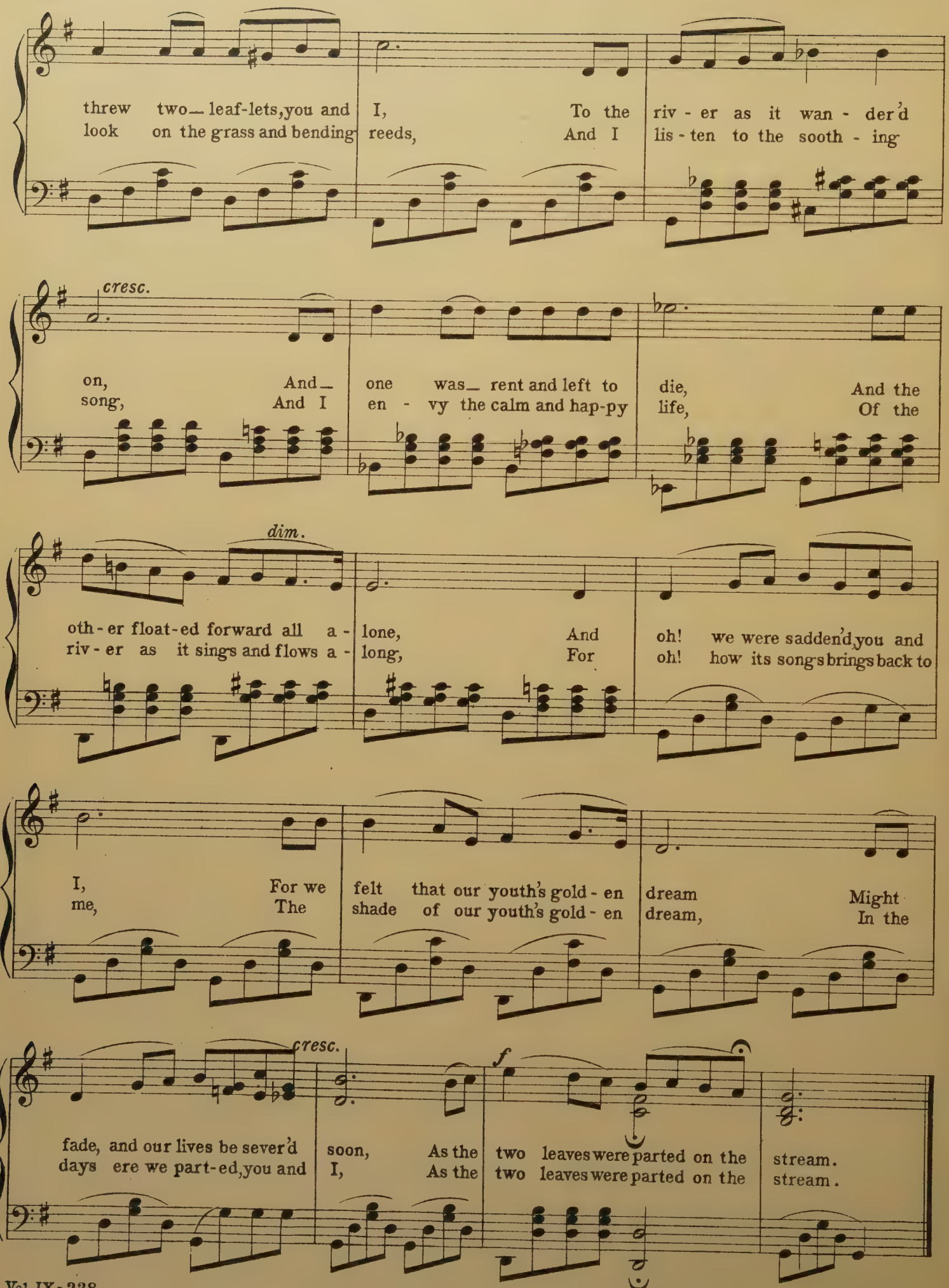




You and I

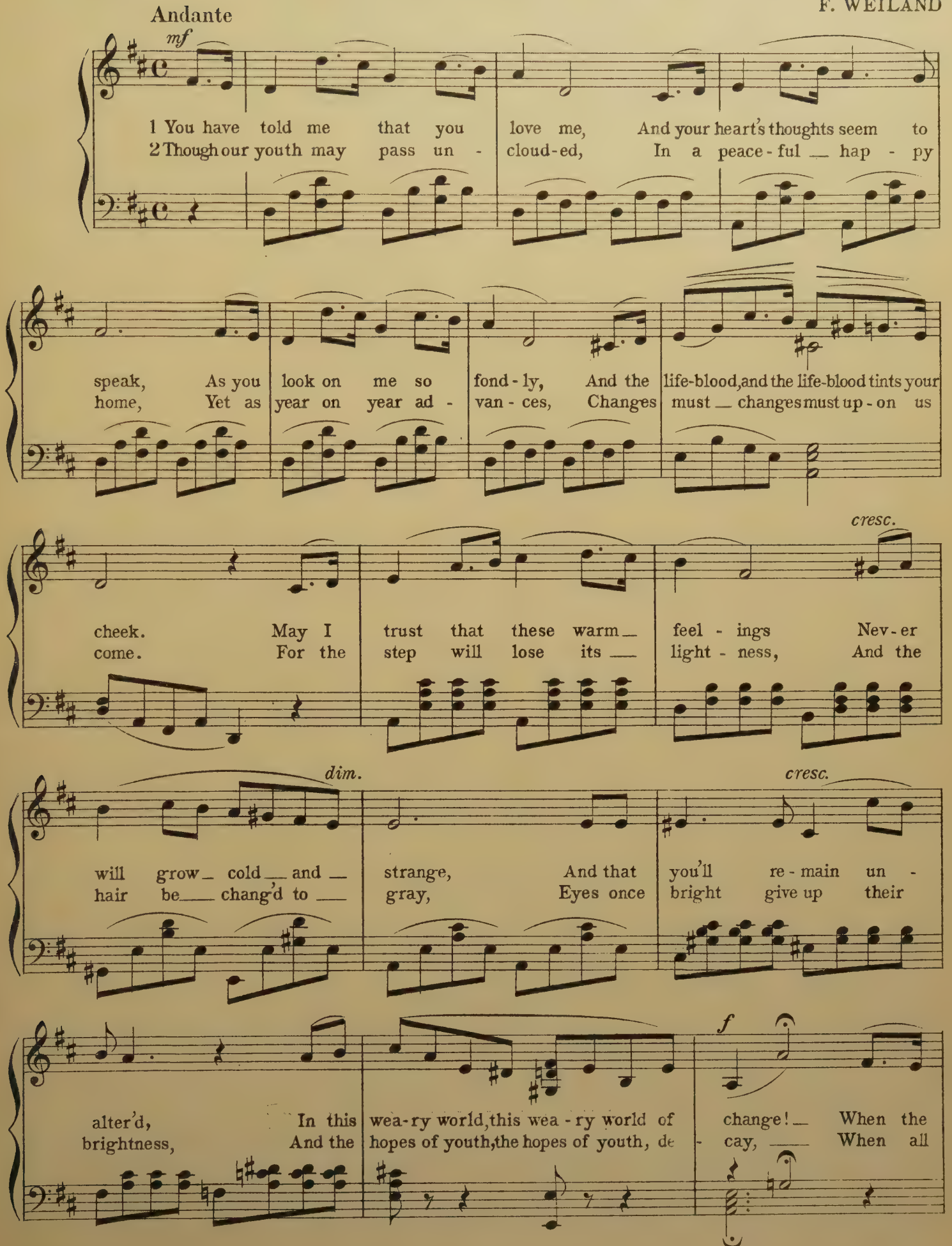
CLARIBEL

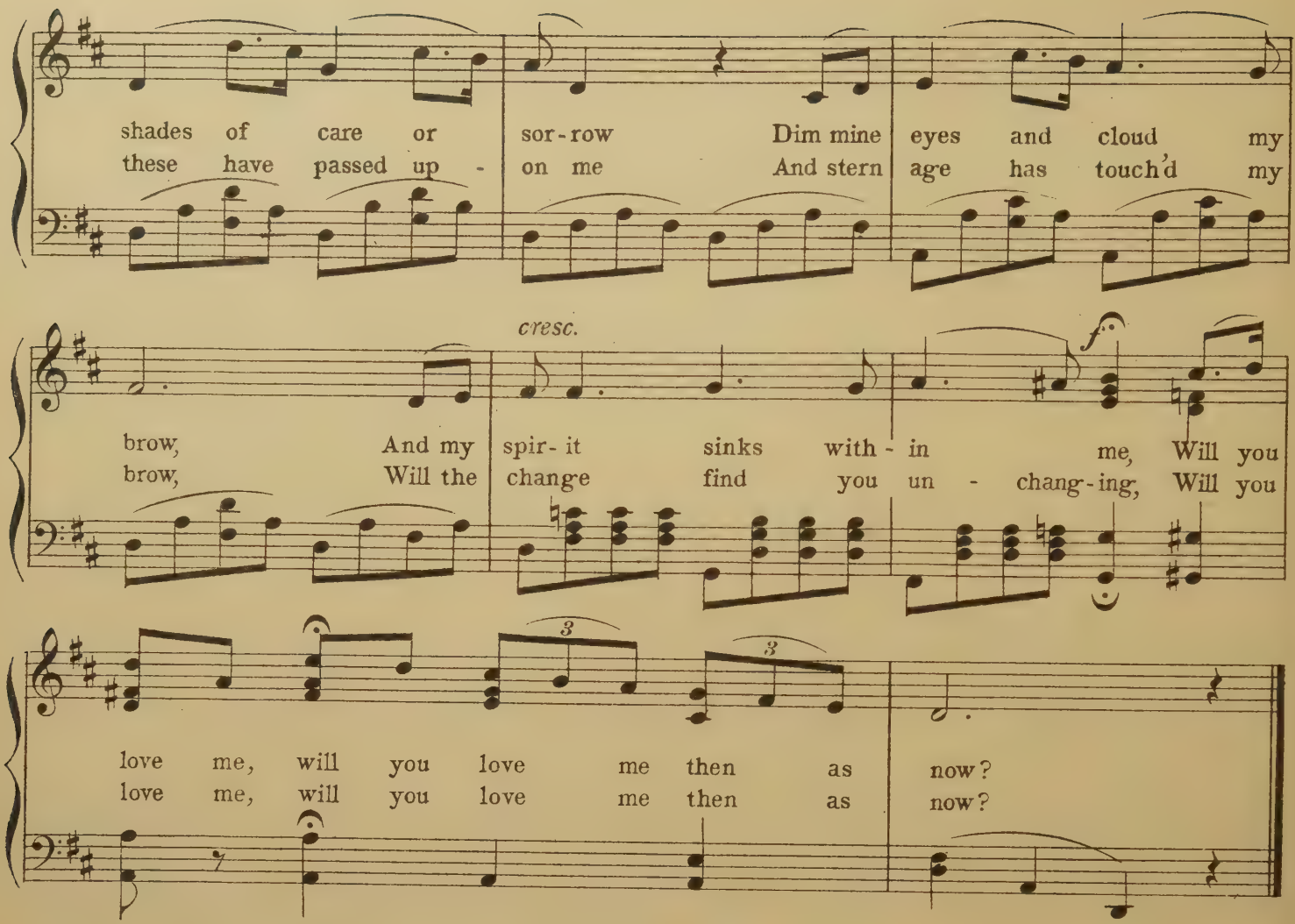



threw two_ leaf-lets, you and I, To the riv - er as it wan - der'd
look on the grass and bending reeds, And I lis - ten to the sooth - ing
cresc.
on, And_ one was_ rent and left to die, And the
song, And I en - vy the calm and hap-py life, Of the
dim.
oth - er float-ed forward all a - lone, And oh! we were saddend, you and
riv - er as it sings and flows a - long, For oh! how its songs brings back to
I, For we felt that our youth's gold - en dream Might
me, The shade of our youth's gold - en dream, In the
cresc.
f
fade, and our lives be sever'd soon, As the two leaves were parted on the stream.
days ere we part-ed, you and I, As the two leaves were parted on the stream.

Will You Love Me Then as Now?

F. WEILAND



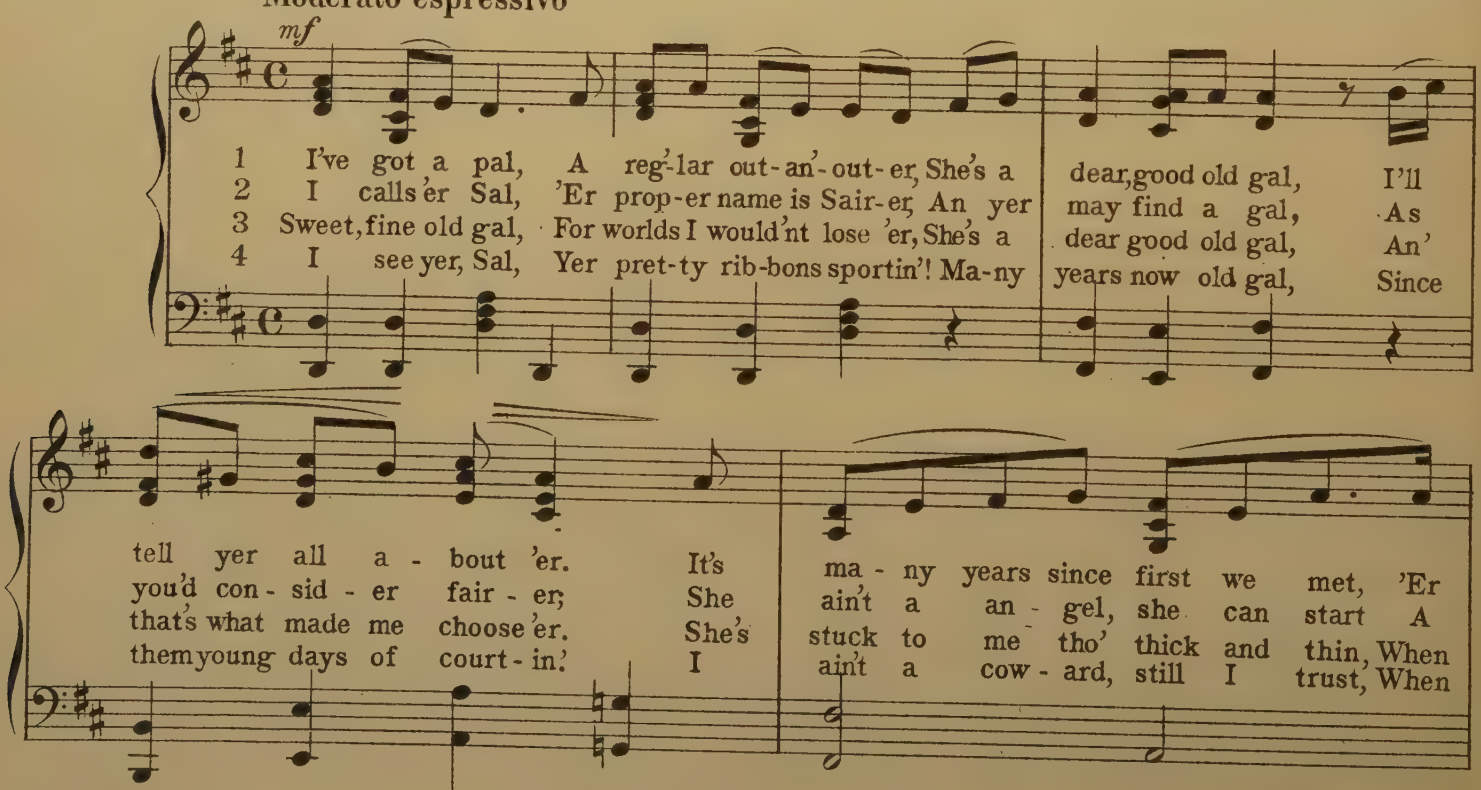


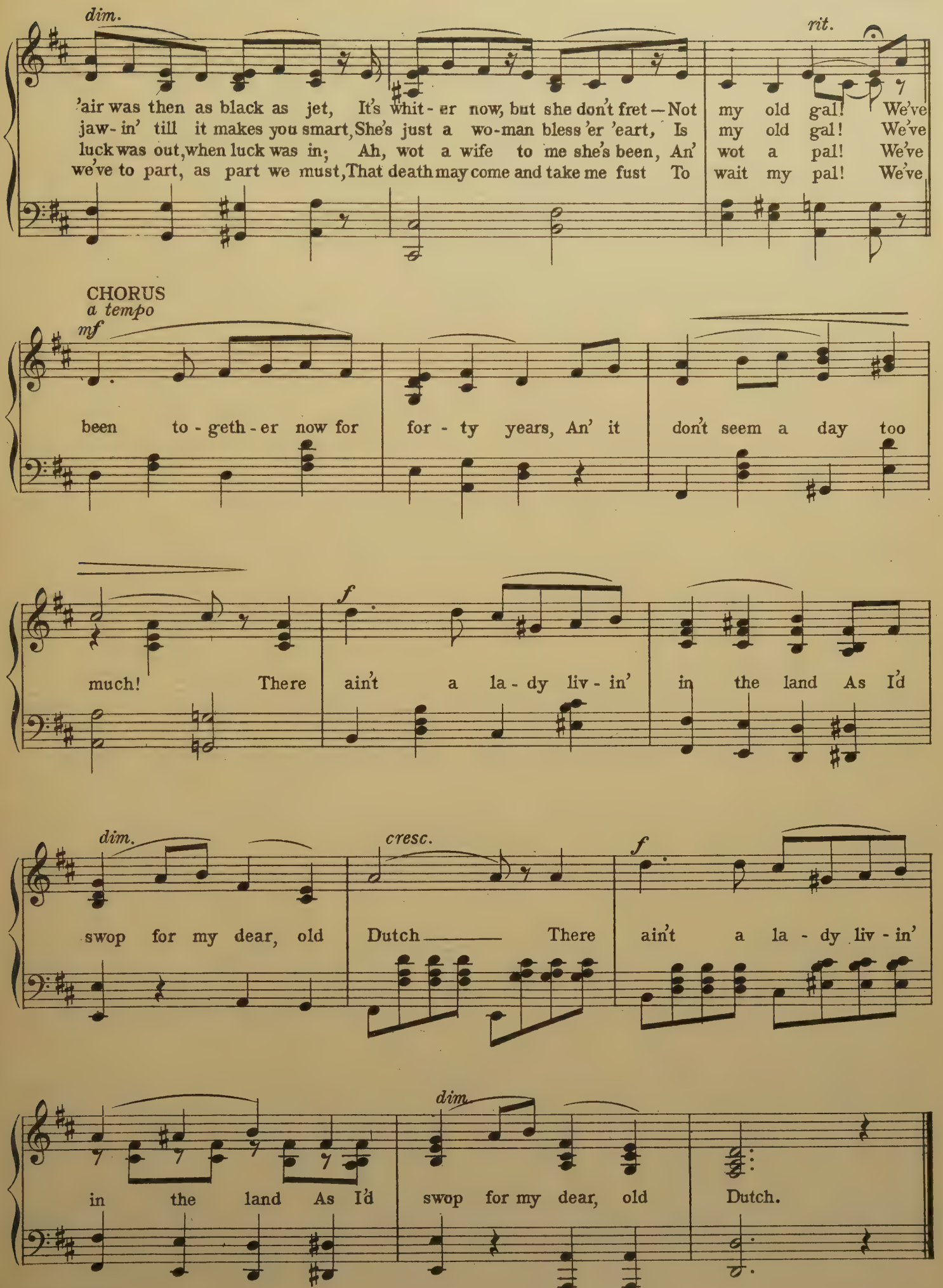
My Old Dutch

ALBERT CHEVALIER

CHARLES INGLE

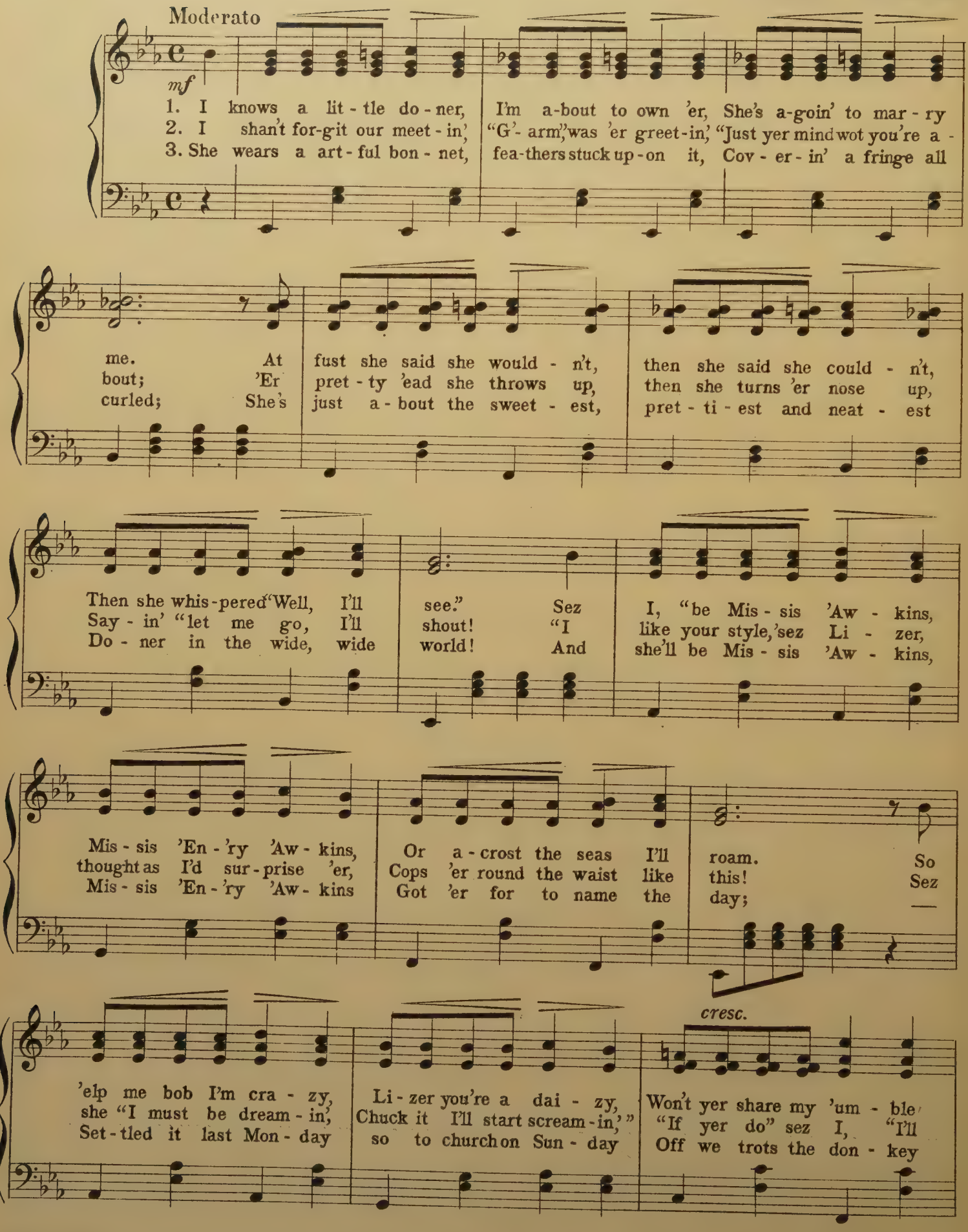
Moderato espressivo

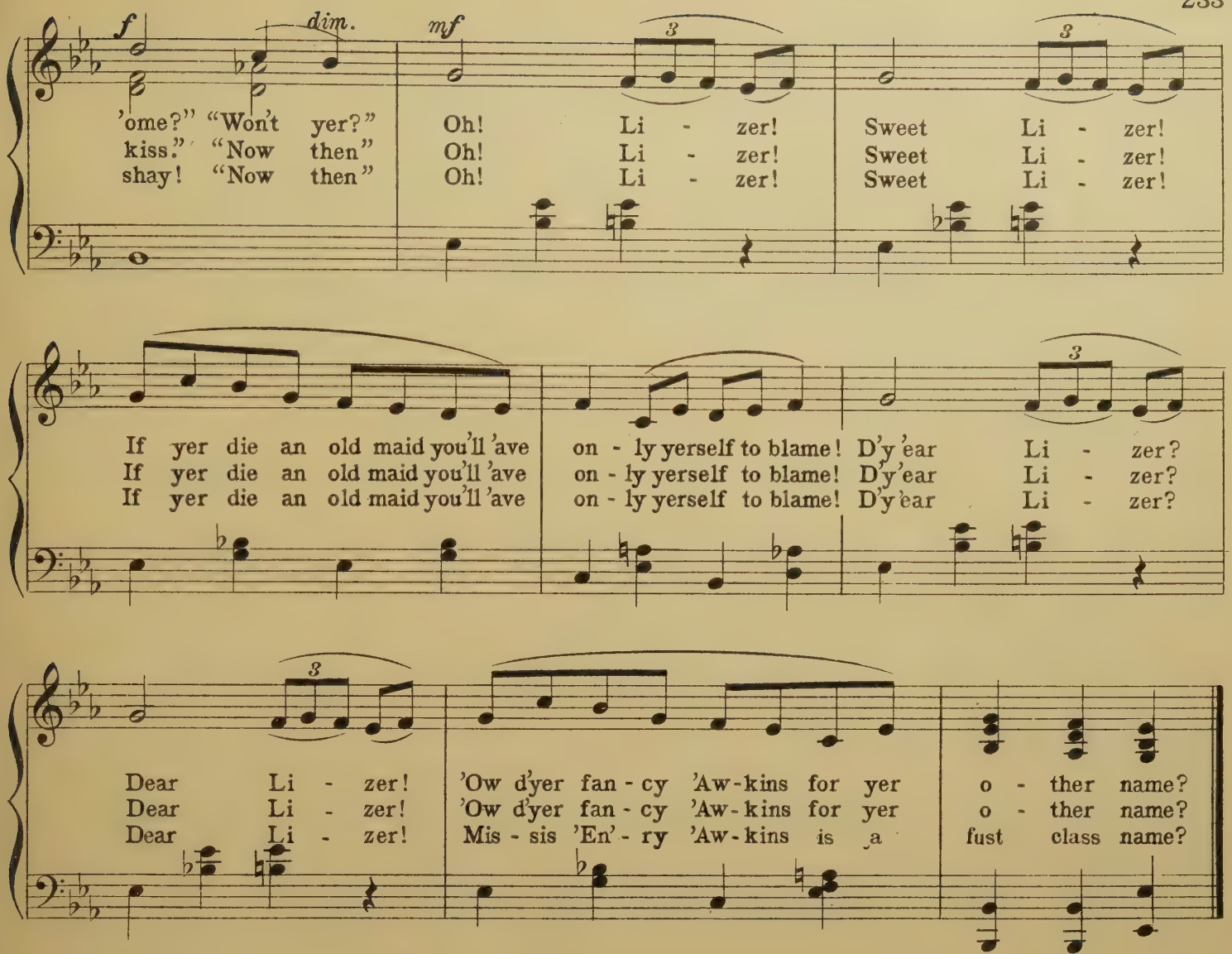



dim.
rit.
'air was then as black as jet, It's whit - er now, but she don't fret — Not my old gal! We've
jaw - in' till it makes you smart, She's just a wo-man bless 'er 'eart, Is my old gal! We've
luck was out, when luck was in; Ah, wot a wife to me she's been, An' wot a pal! We've
we've to part, as part we must, That death may come and take me fust To wait my pal! We've
CHORUS
a tempo
mf
been to - geth - er now for for - ty years, An' it don't seem a day too
much! There ain't a la - dy liv - in' in the land As I'd
f
dim.
cresc.
f
swop for my dear, old Dutch There ain't a la - dy liv - in'
in the land As I'd
dim.
swop for my dear, old Dutch.

The Future Mrs. 'Awkins

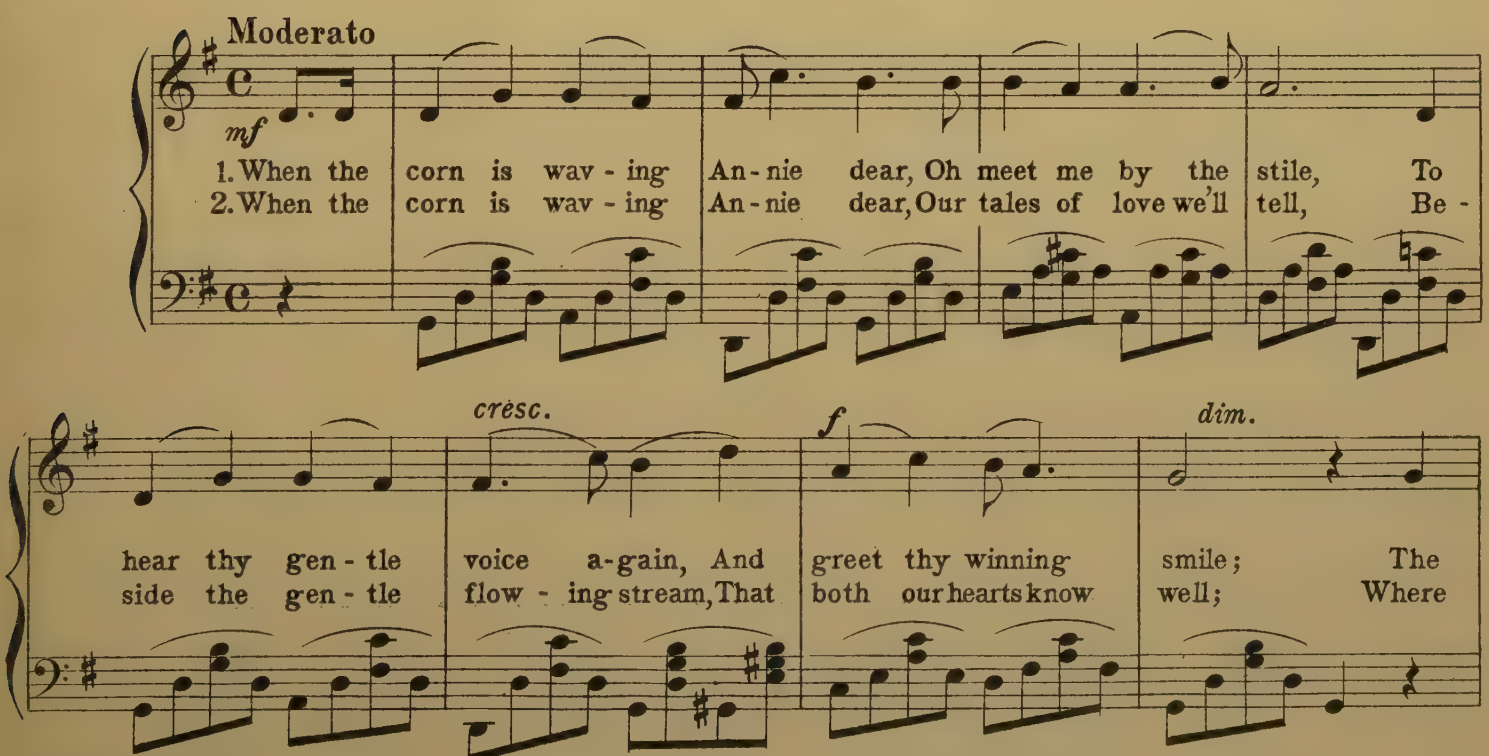
ALBERT CHEVALIER

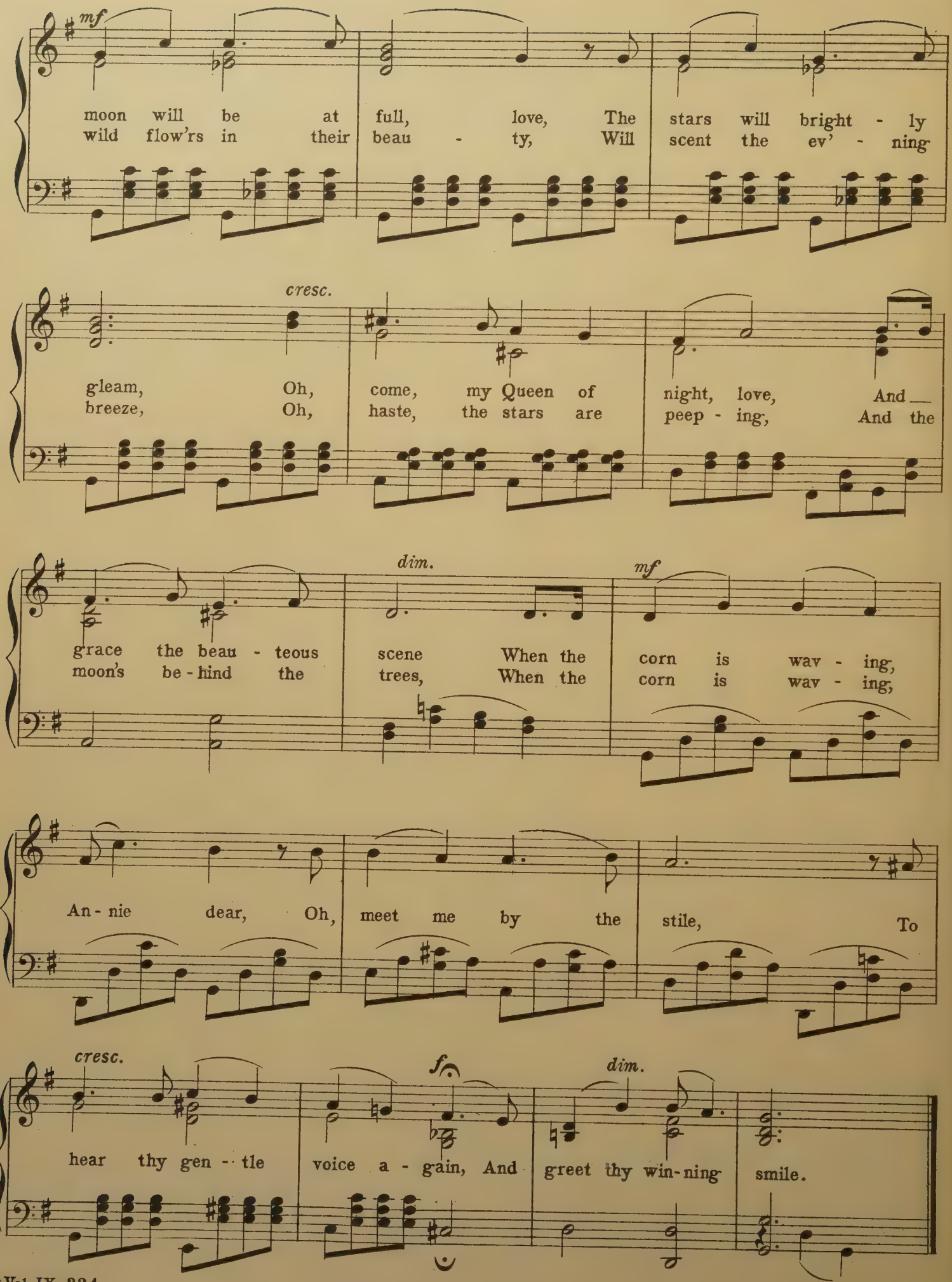




When the Corn is Waving, Annie Dear

C. BLAMPHIN

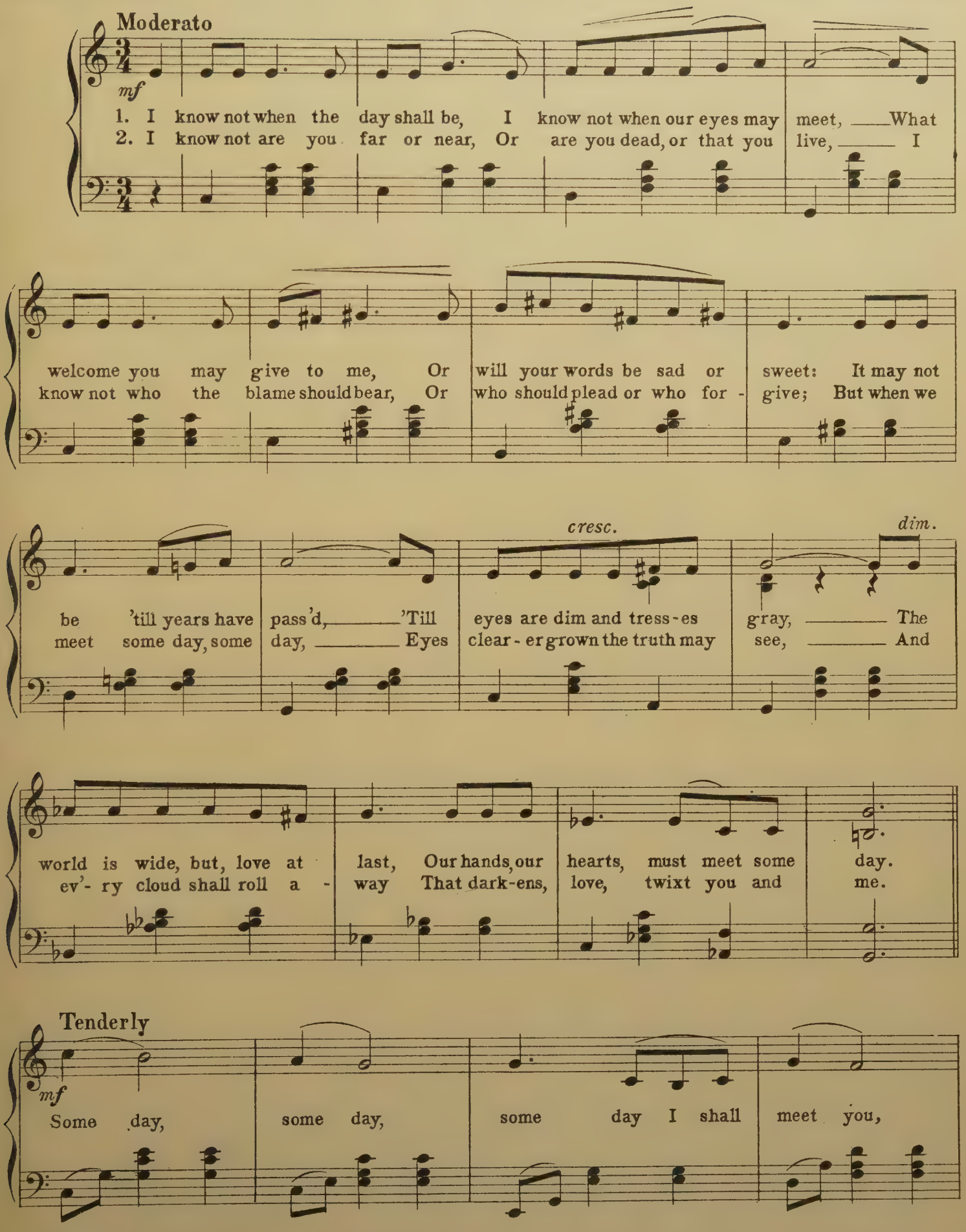


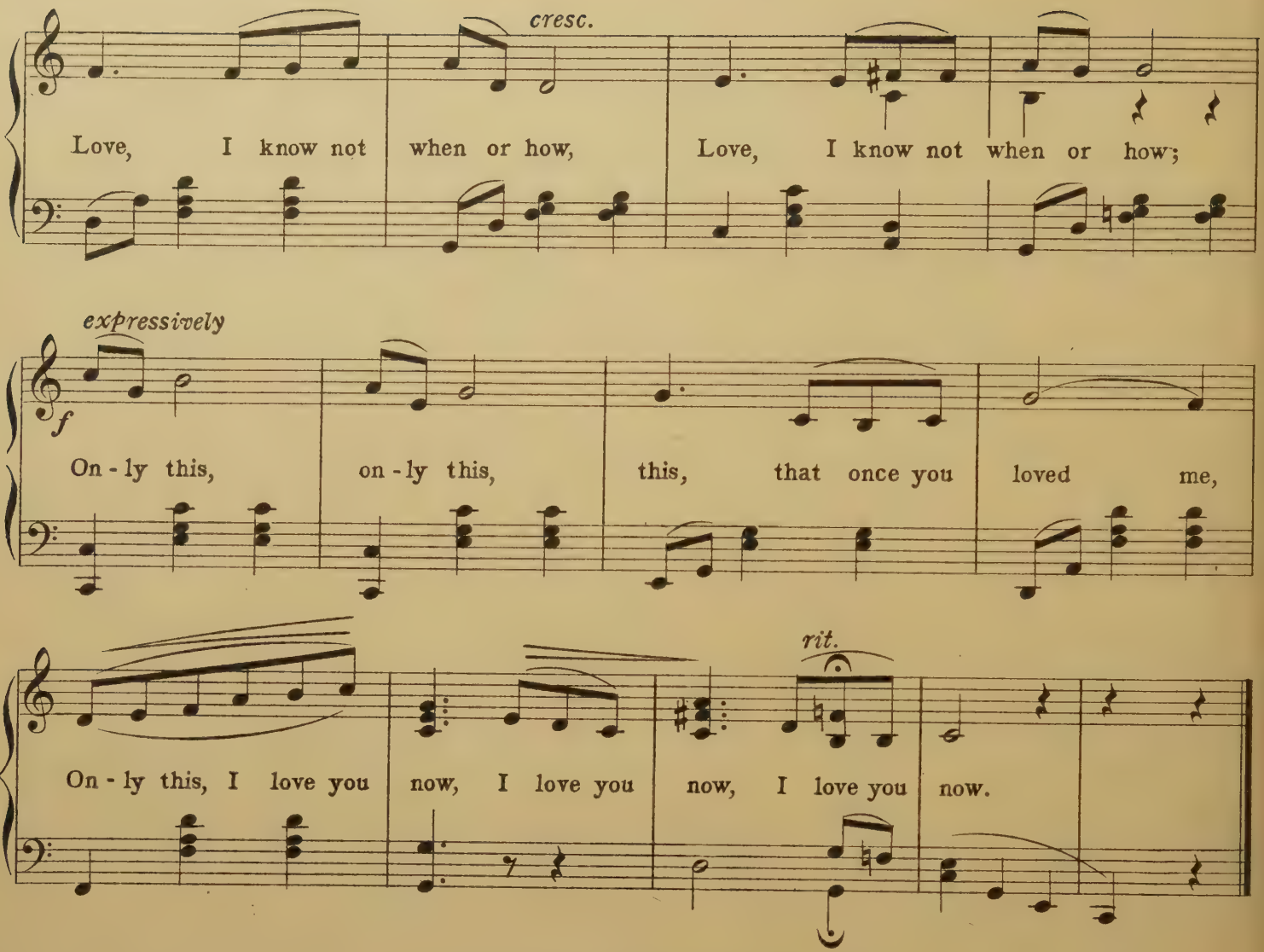

mf
moon will be at full, love, The stars will bright - ly
wild flow'rs in their beau - ty, Will scent the ev' - ning
cresc.
gleam, Oh, come, my Queen of night, love, And
breeze, Oh, haste, the stars are peep - ing, And the
dim.
mf
grace the beau - teous scene When the corn is wav - ing,
moon's be - hind the trees, When the corn is wav - ing,
An - nie dear, Oh, meet me by the stile, To
cresc.
f
dim.
hear thy gen - tle voice a - gain, And greet thy win - ning smile.

Some Day

HUGH CONWAY

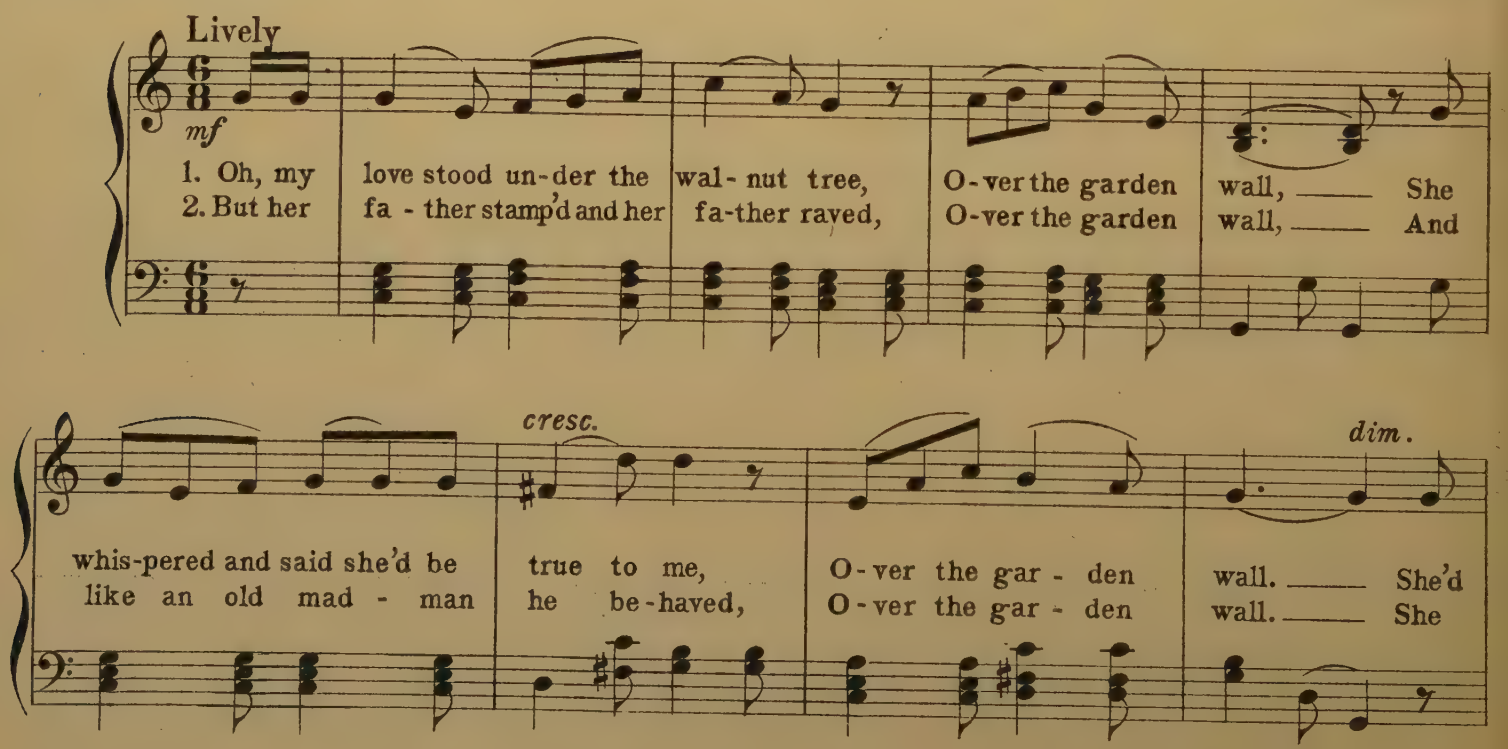
MILTON WELLINGS

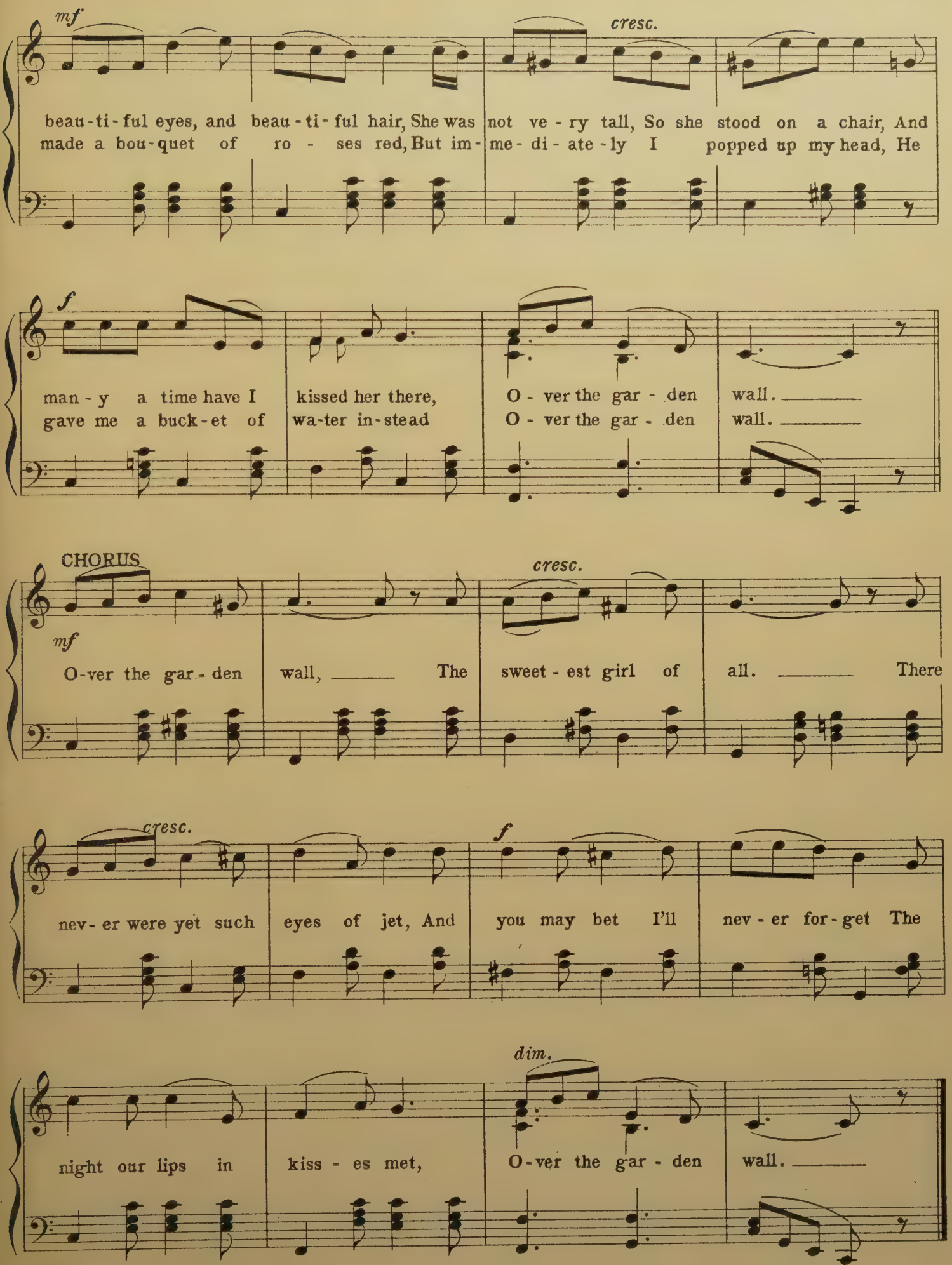




Over the Garden Wall

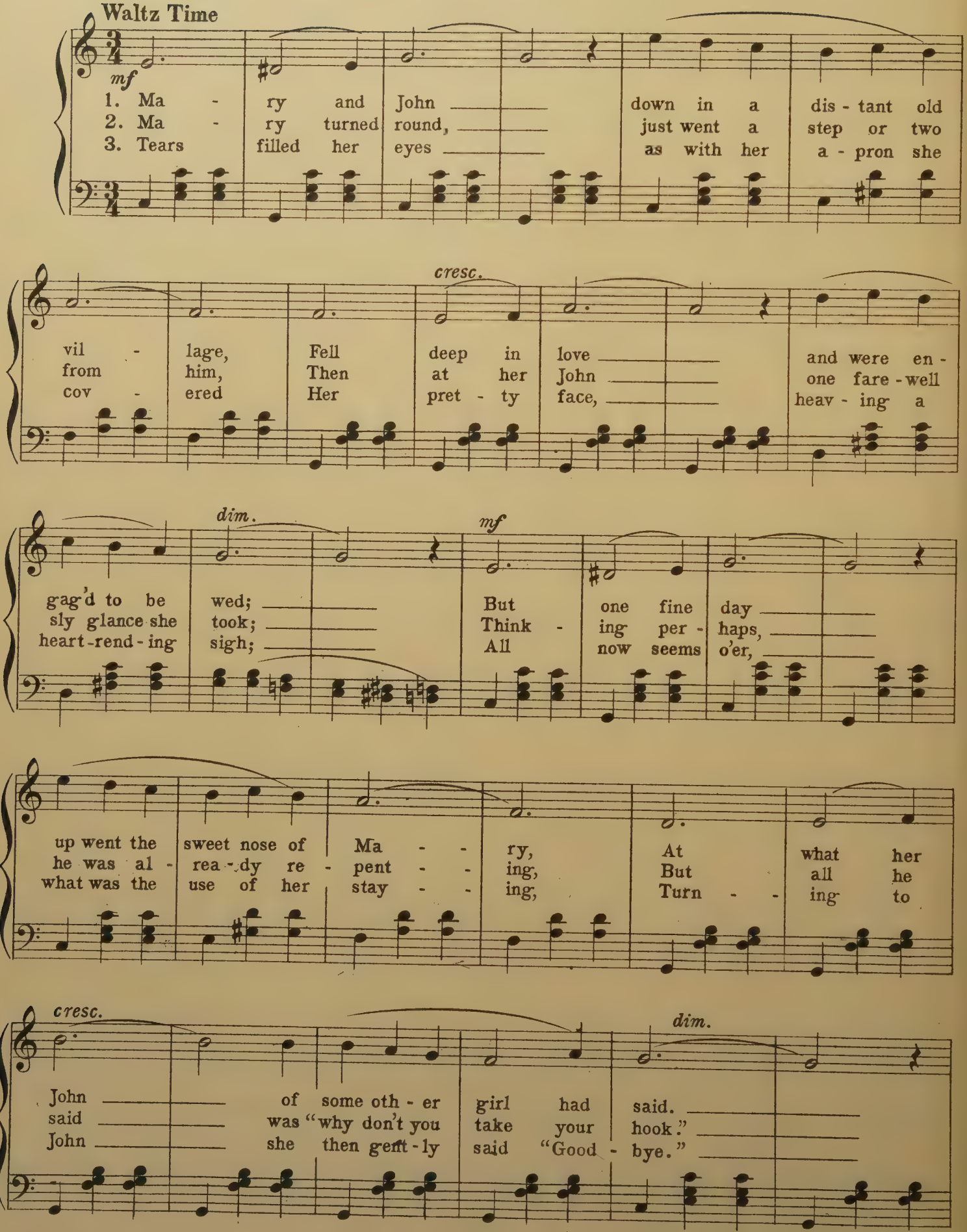
HARRY HUNTER G. D. FOX

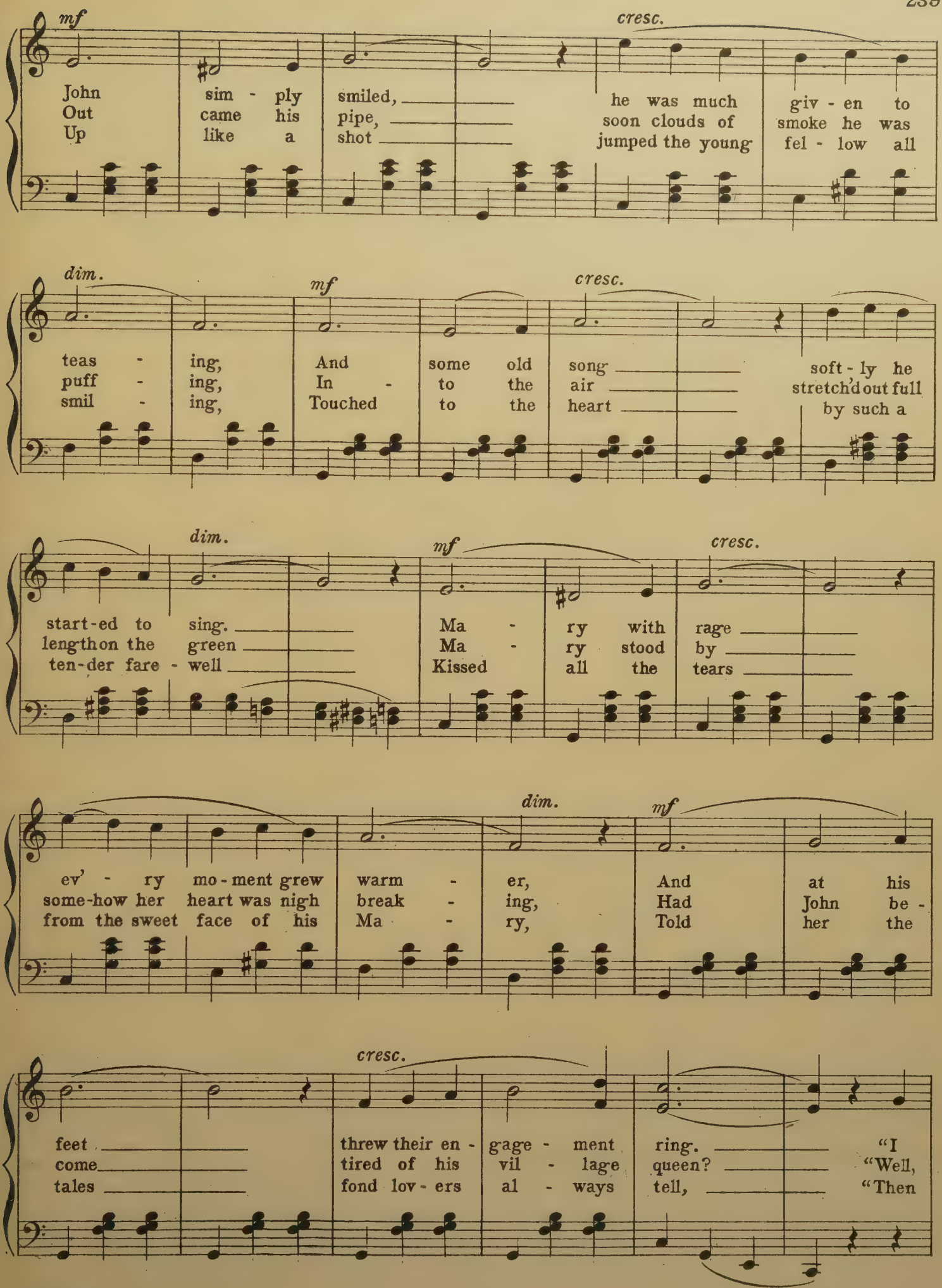


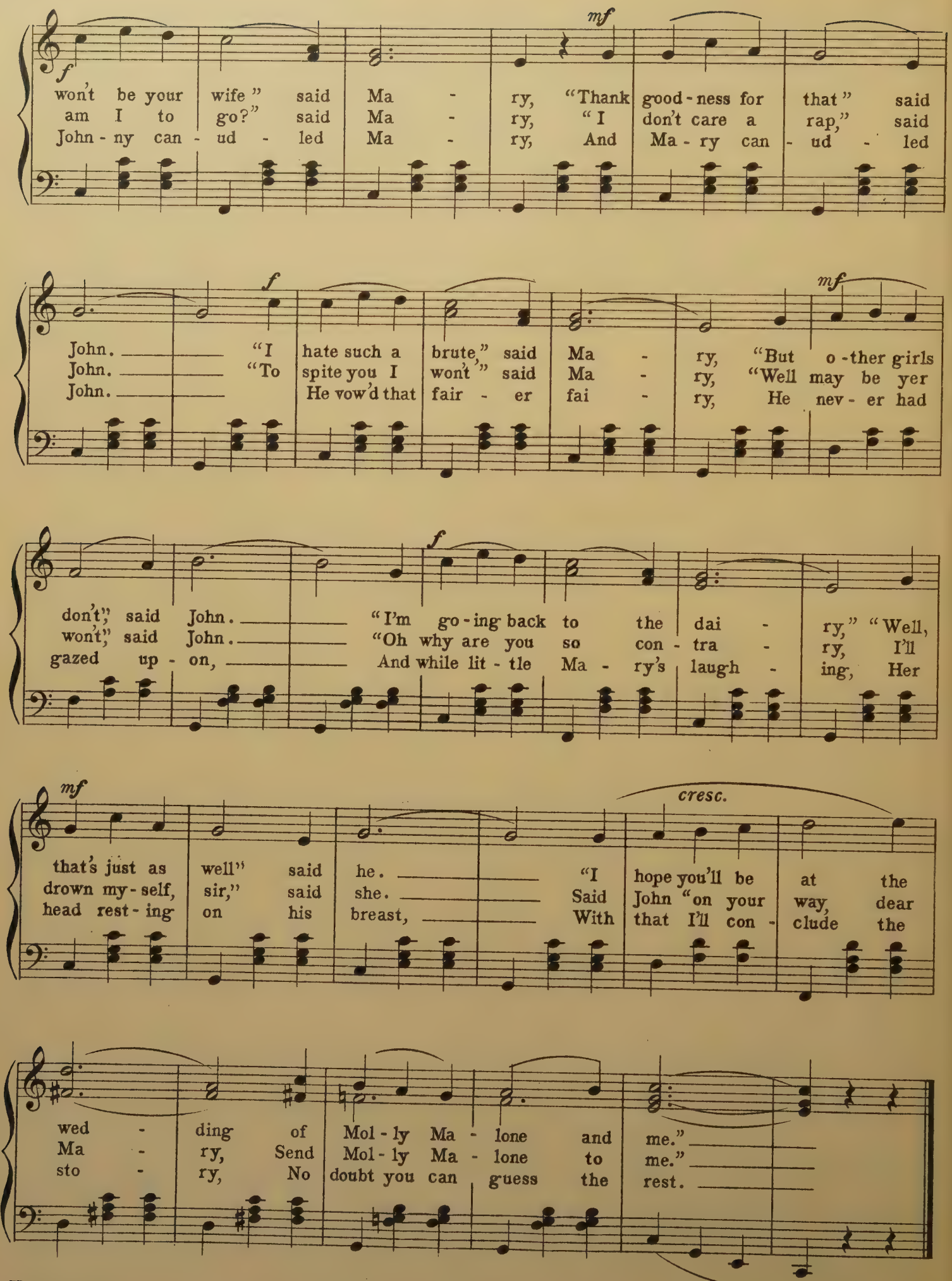

mf
cresc.
beau-ti-ful eyes, and beau-ti-ful hair, She was not ve-ry tall, So she stood on a chair, And
made a bou-quet of ro-ses red, But im-me-di-ate-ly I popped up my head, He
f
man-y a time have I kissed her there, O-ver the gar-den wall.
gave me a buck-et of wa-ter in-stead O-ver the gar-den wall.
CHORUS
cresc.
mf
O-ver the gar-den wall, The sweet-est girl of all. There
cresc.
f
nev-er were yet such eyes of jet, And you may bet I'll nev-er for-get The
dim.
night our lips in kiss-es met, O-ver the gar-den wall.

Mary and John

OSWALD STOLL

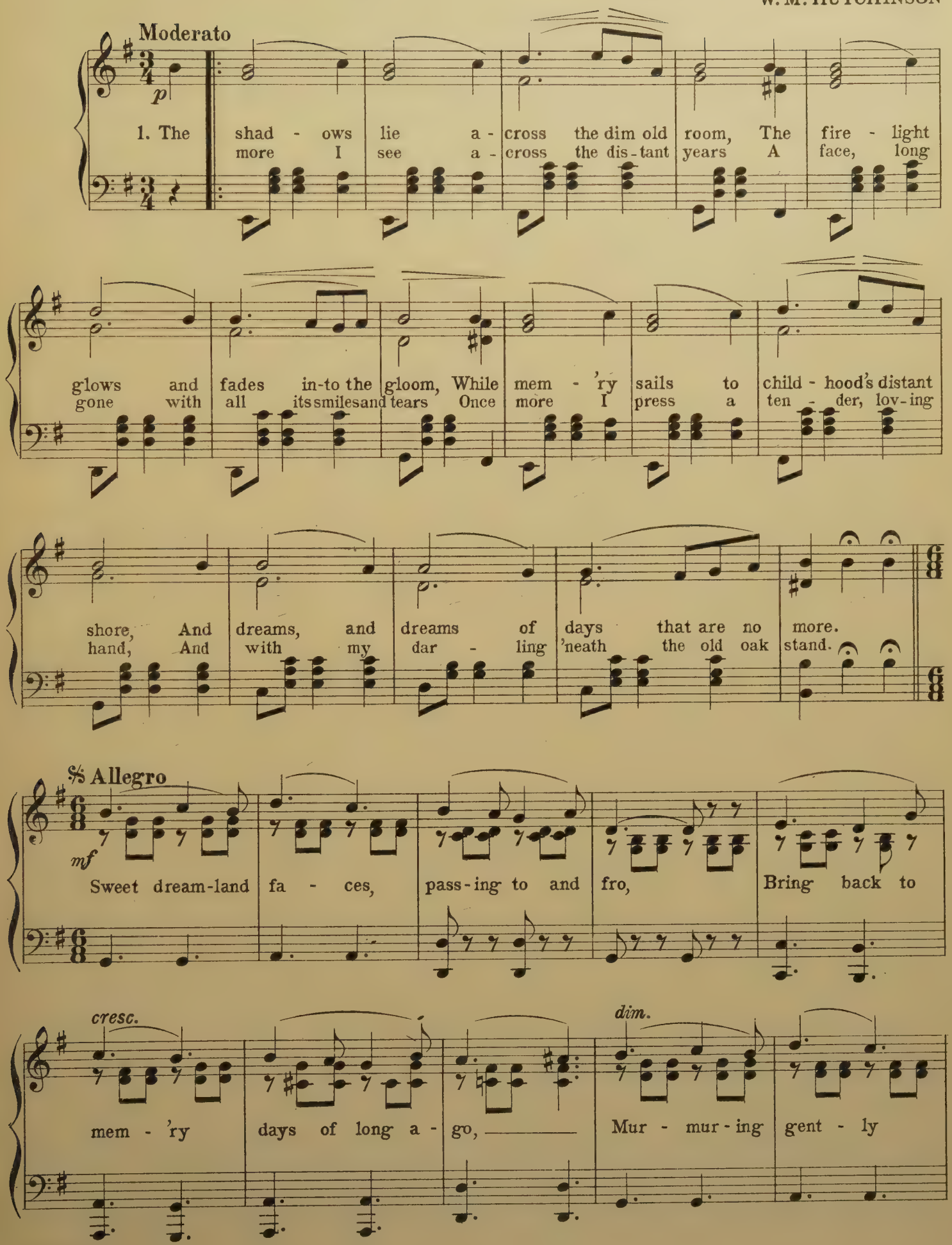


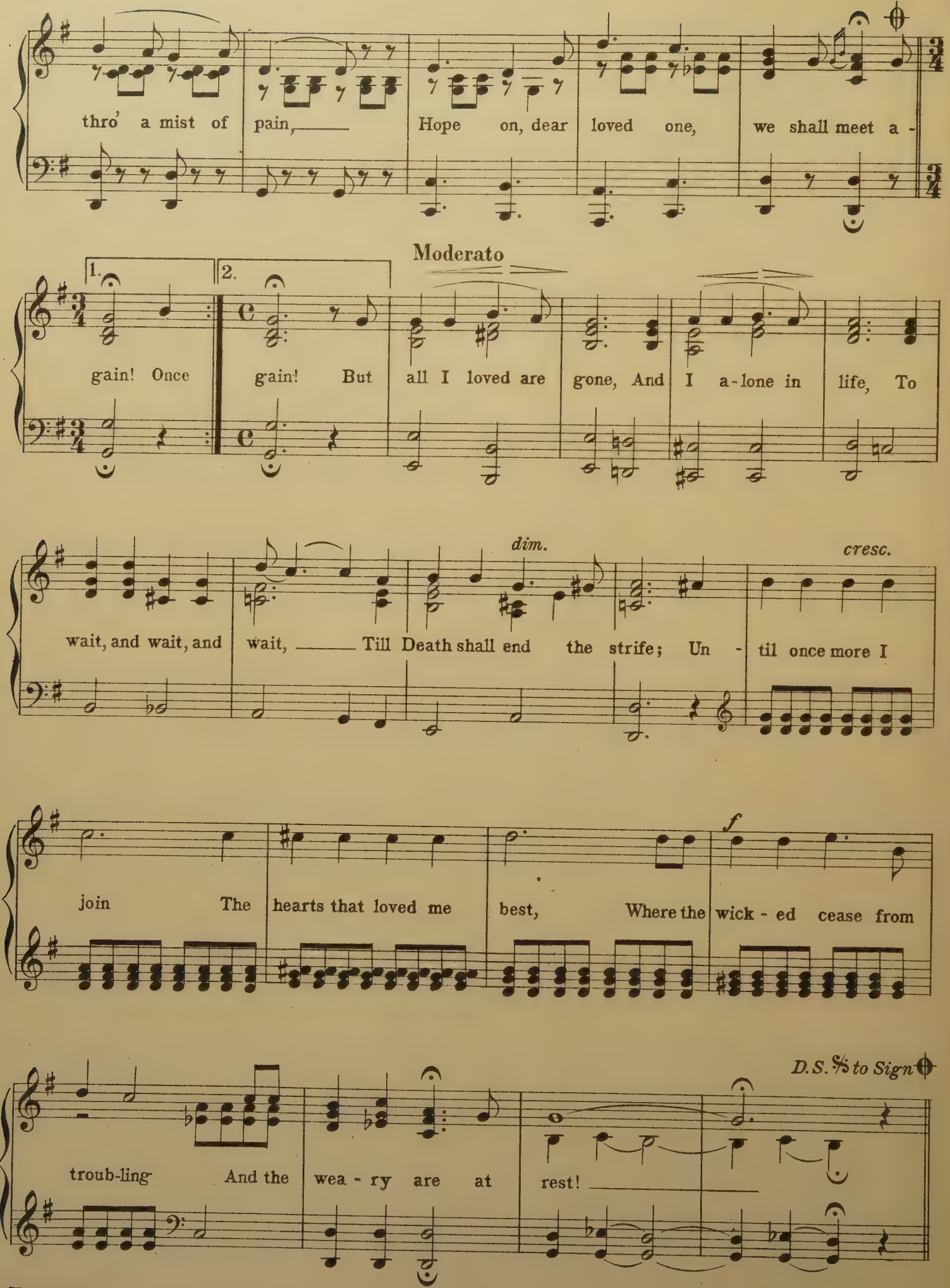

mf
cresc.
John sim - ply smiled, he was much giv - en to
Out came his pipe, soon clouds of smoke he was
Up like a shot jumped the young fel - low all
dim.
mf
cresc.
teas - ing, And some old song soft - ly he
puff - ing, In - to the air stretch'd out full
smil - ing, Touched to the heart by such a
dim.
mf
cresc.
start-ed to sing. Ma - ry with rage
lengthon the green Ma - ry stood by
ten-der fare - well Kissed all the tears
dim.
mf
ev' - ry mo - ment grew warm - er, And at his
some-how her heart was nigh break - ing, Had John be -
from the sweet face of his Ma - ry, Told her the
cresc.
feet threw their en - gage - ment ring. "I
come tired of his vil - lage queen? "Well,
tales fond lov - ers al - ways tell, "Then


f
won't be your wife" said Ma - ry, "Thank good-ness for that" said
am I to go?" said Ma - ry, "I don't care a rap," said
John-ny can-ud-led Ma - ry, And Ma-ry can-ud-led
mf
f
John. "I hate such a brute," said Ma - ry, "But o-ther girls
John. "To spite you I won't" said Ma - ry, "Well may be yer
John. He vow'd that fair - er fai - ry, He nev-er had
mf
don't" said John. "I'm go-ing back to the dai - ry," "Well,
won't" said John. "Oh why are you so con-tra - ry, I'll
gazed up-on, And while lit-tle Ma-ry's laugh - ing, Her
f
mf
cresc.
that's just as well" said he. "I hope you'll be at the
drown my-self, sir," said she. Said John "on your way, dear
head rest-ing on his breast, With that I'll con - clude the
wed - ding of Mol-ly Ma - lone and me."
Ma - ry, Send Mol-ly Ma - lone to me."
sto - ry, No doubt you can guess the rest.

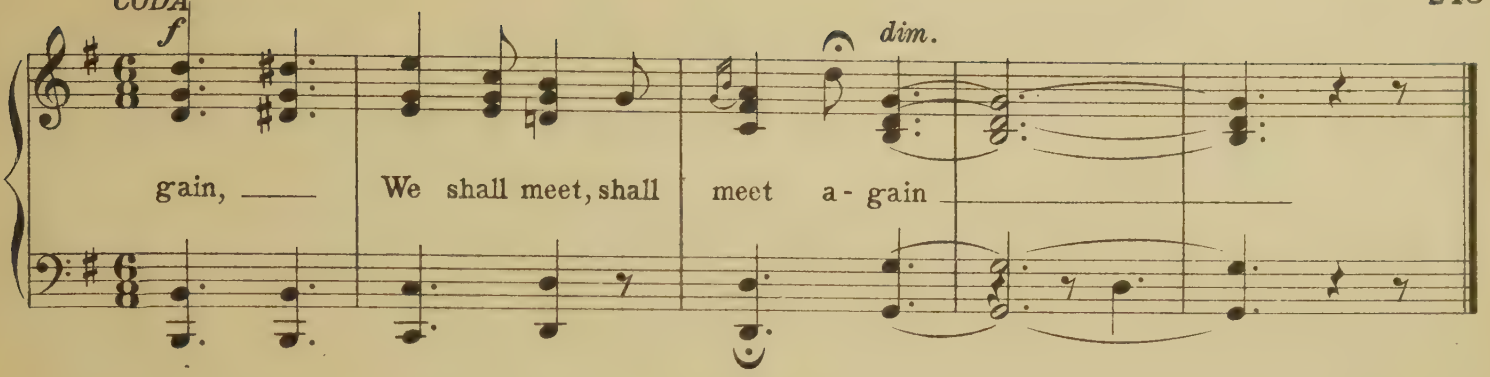
Dream Faces

W. M. HUTCHINSON




thro' a mist of pain, Hope on, dear loved one, we shall meet a -
Moderato
1.
2.
gain! Once gain! But all I loved are gone, And I a-lone in life, To
dim.
cresc.
wait, and wait, and wait, Till Death shall end the strife; Un - til once more I
f
join The hearts that loved me best, Where the wick - ed cease from
D.S. 𝄋 to Sign
troub-ling And the wea - ry are at rest!

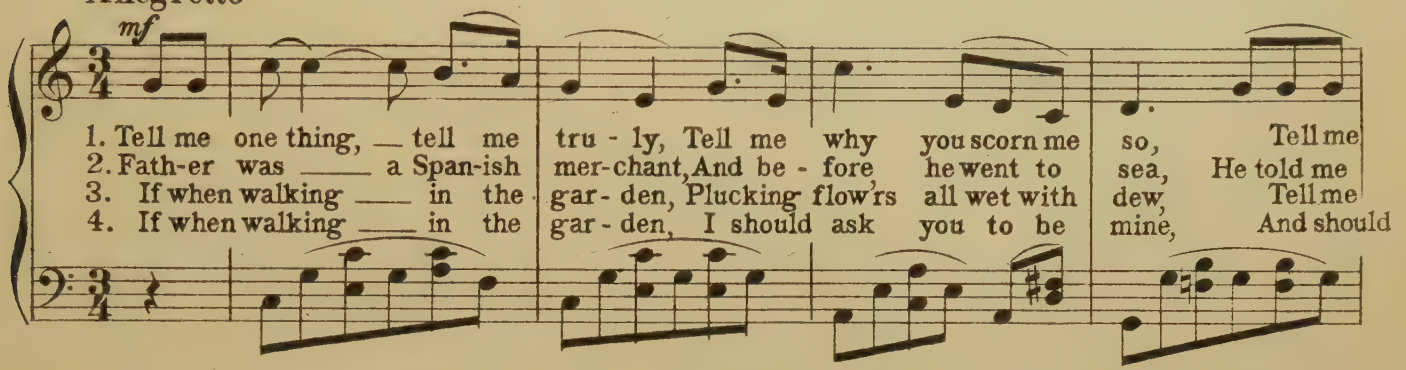
CODA

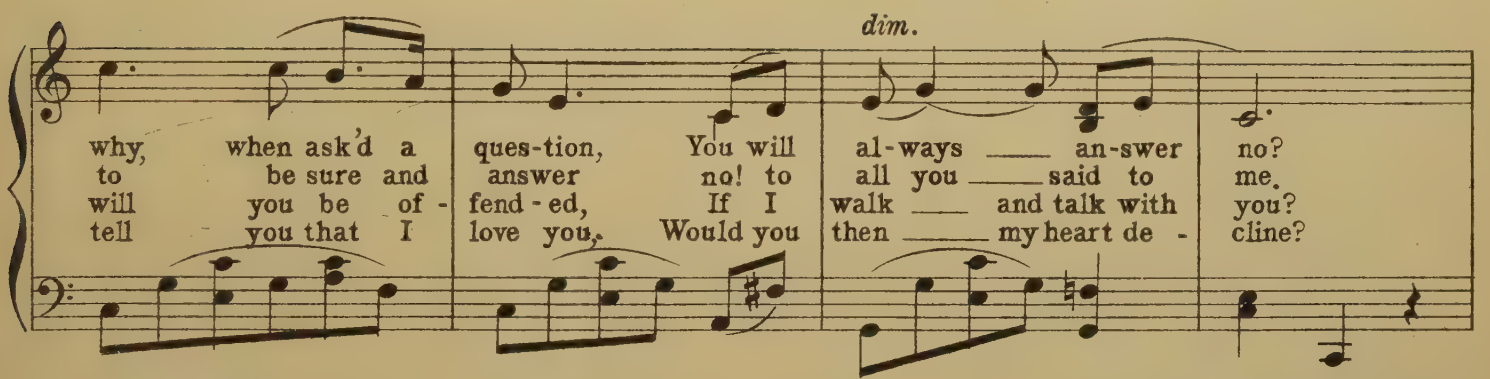


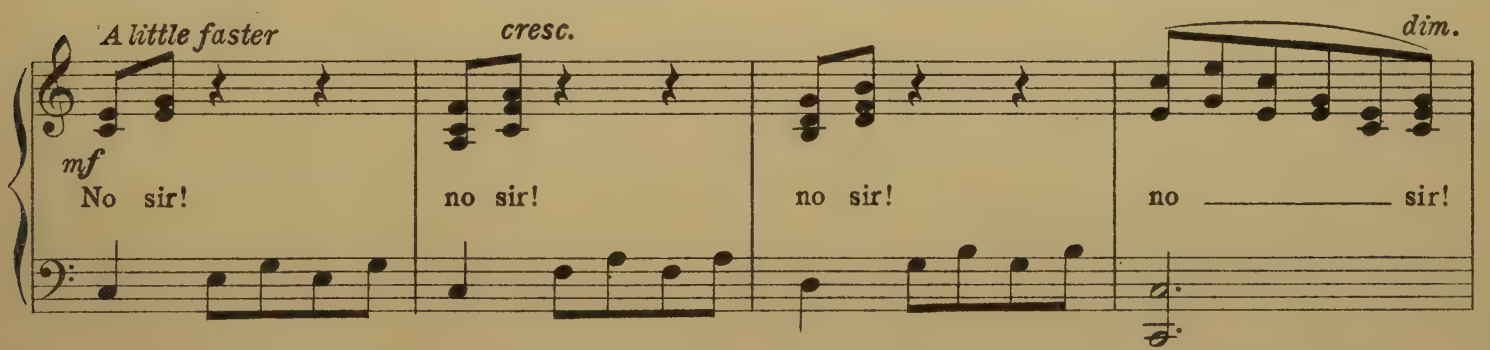
No Sir!

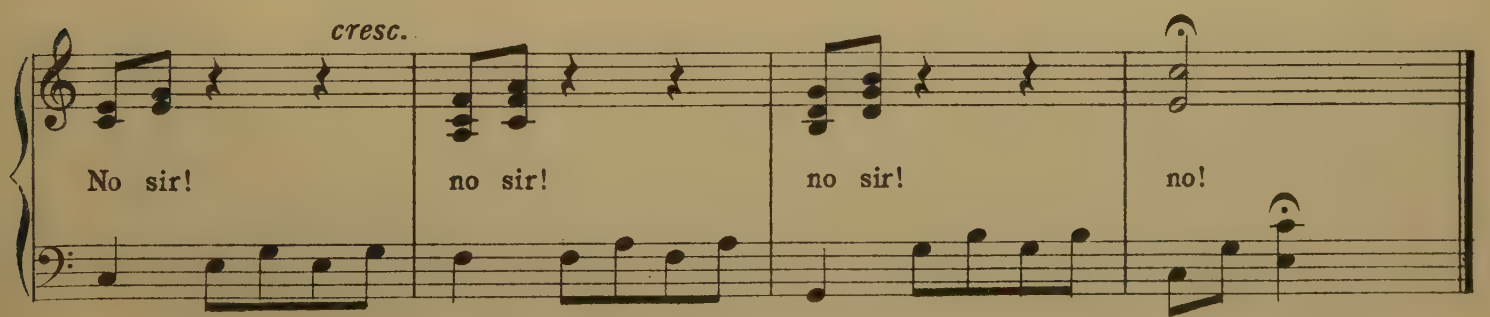
A.M. WAKEFIELD

Allegretto



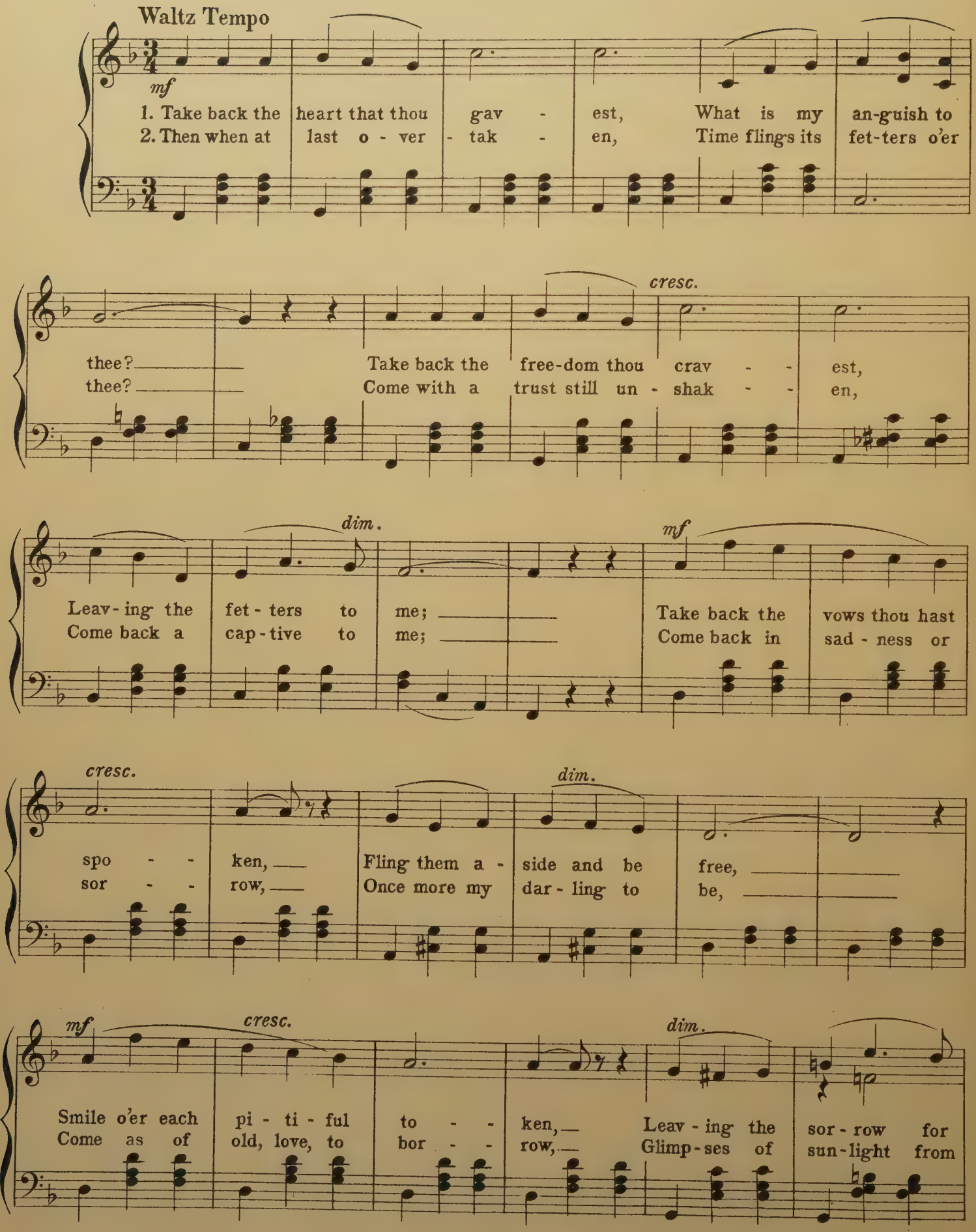






Take Back the Heart

CLARIBEL



me, Drink deep of life's fond il - lu - sion,
me, Love shall re - sume her do - min - ion,

cresc. *dim.* *cresc.*

Gaze on the storm-cloud and flee, Swift - ly through strife and con -
Striv - ing no more to be free, When on her world-wea - ry

dim.

fu - sion Leav - ing the bur - den to me.
pin - ion Flies back my lost love to me.

Tapping at the Garden Gate

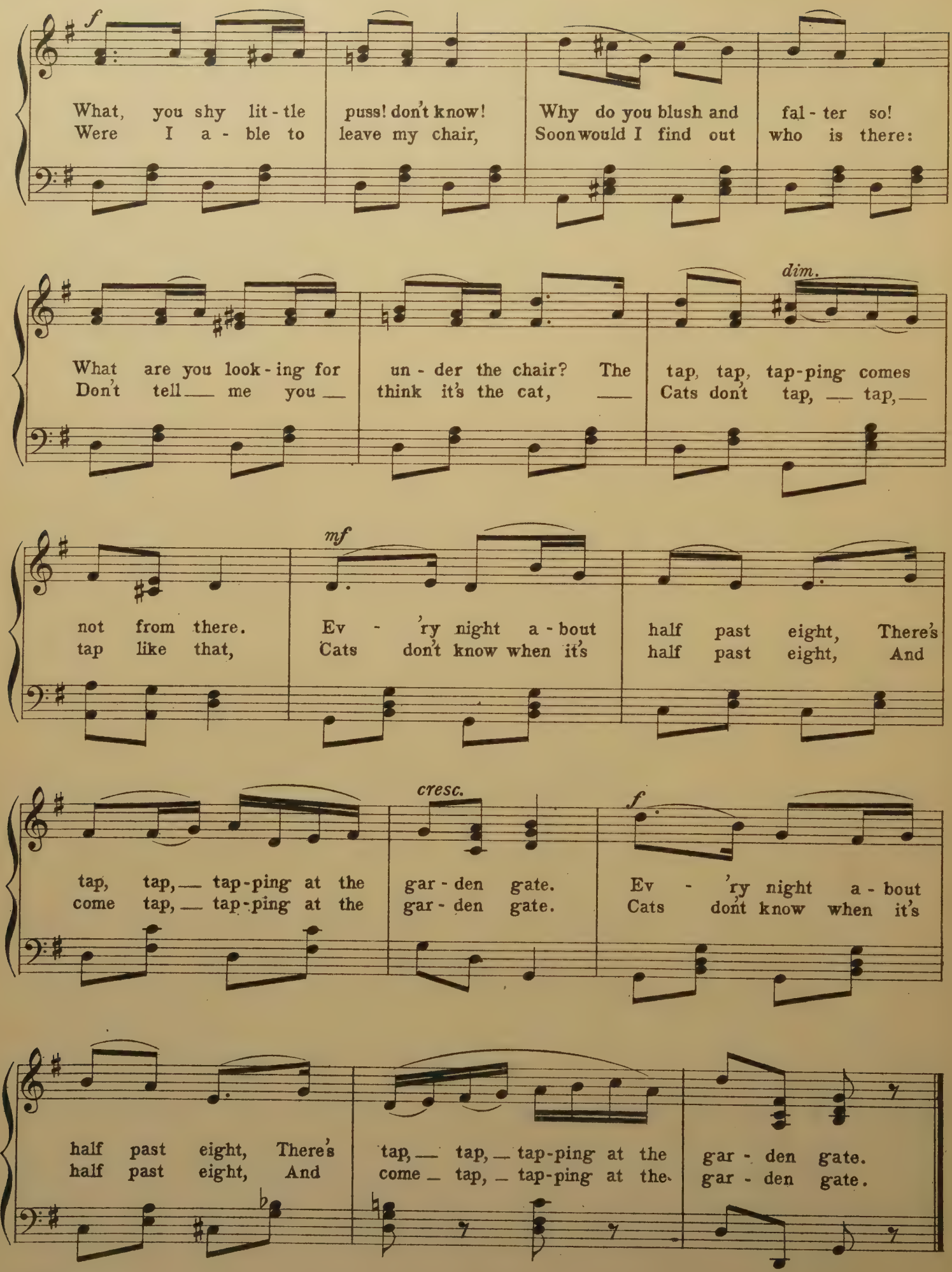
J.LOKER S.W. NEW

Allegro *cresc.* *dim.*

mf

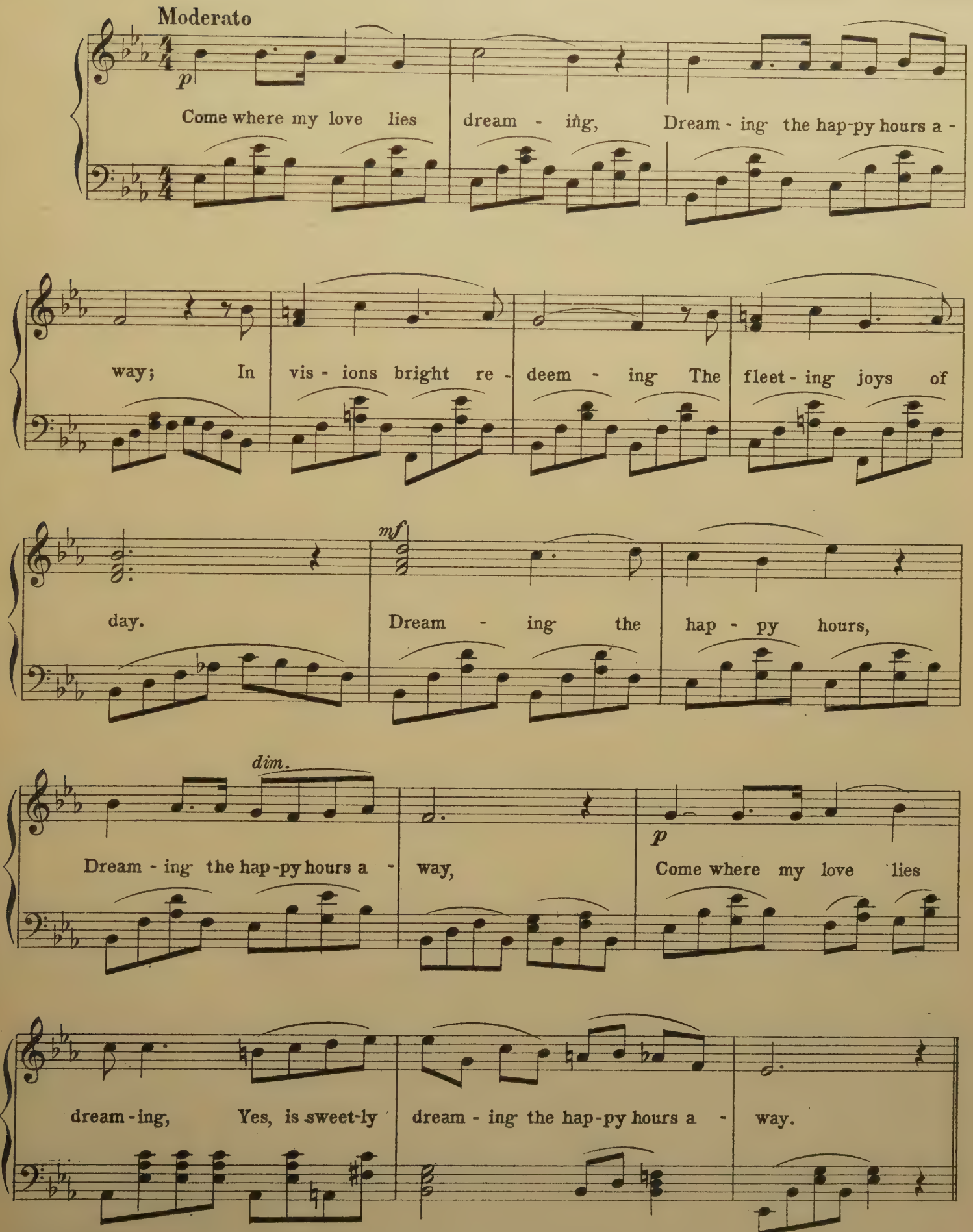
1. Who's that tapping at the gar-den gate? Tap, tap, tap-ping at the gar-den gate?
2. O you sly lit-tle "Fox" you know, Fid - get-ting a-bout un - til you go,

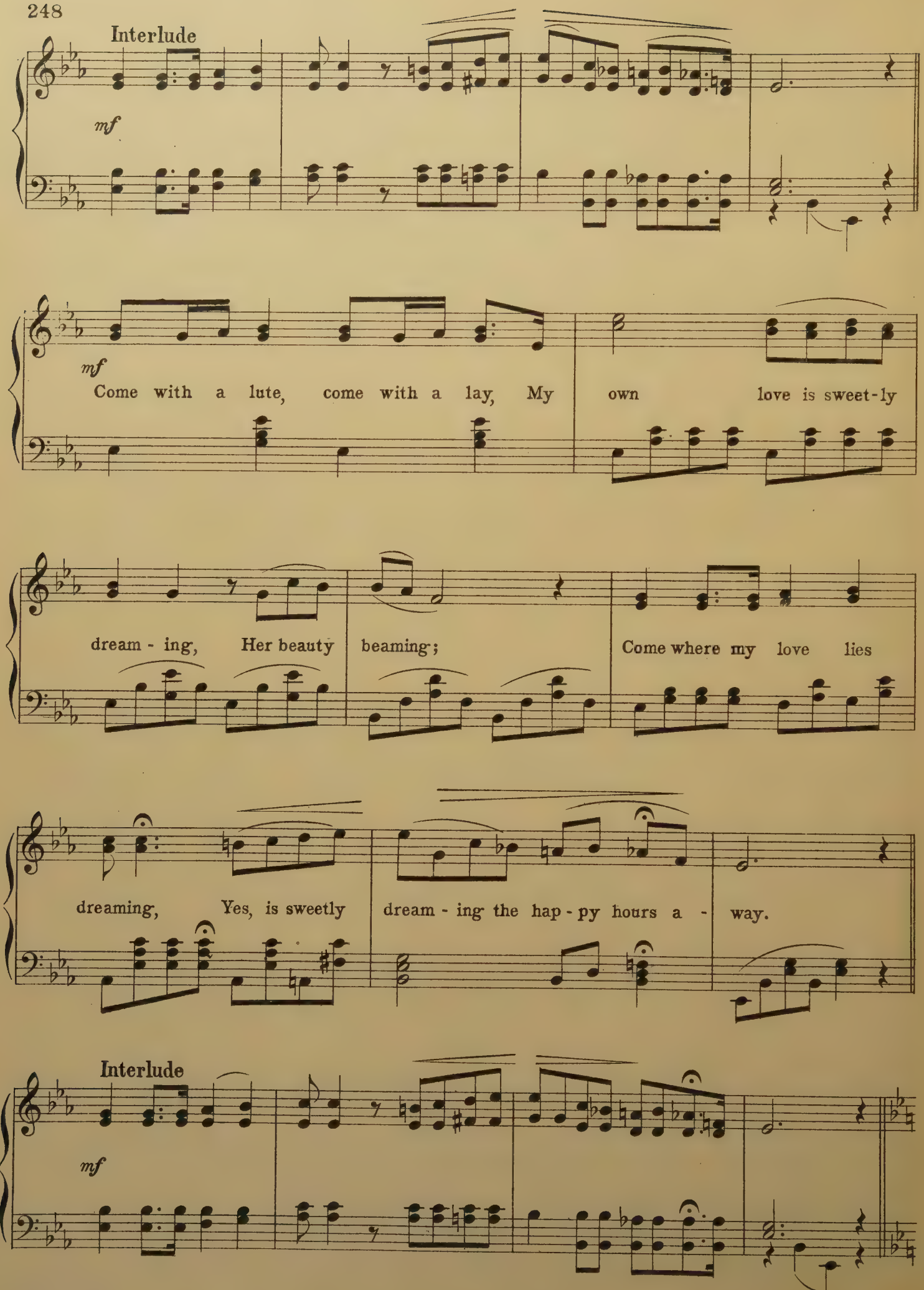
Ev - ry night, I have heard of late, Some-bo-dy tap-ping at the gar-den gate.
Drop'd the sugar spoon! Why there it lies, Bless the girl where are your eyes.

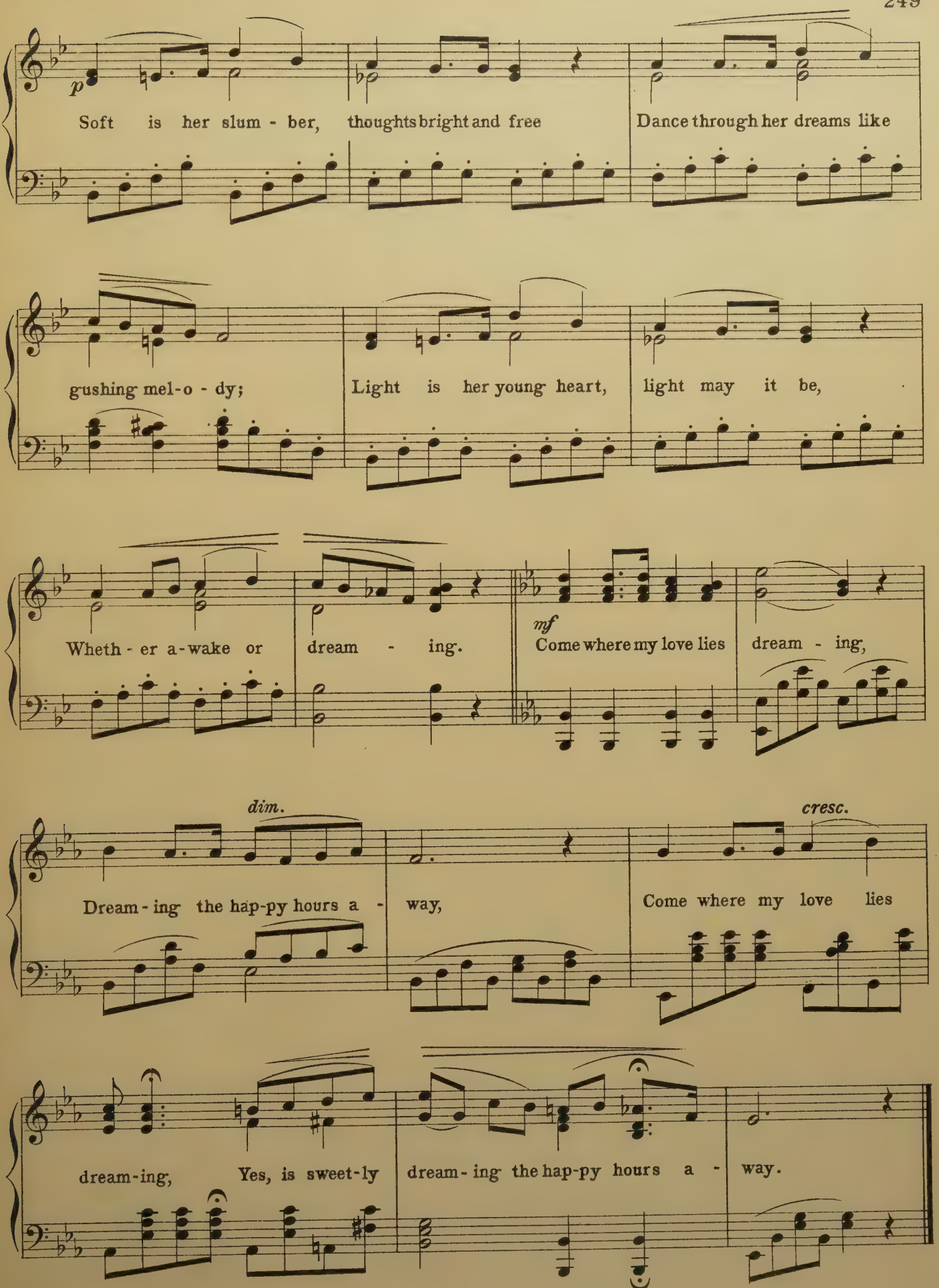

f
What, you shy lit - tle puss! don't know! Why do you blush and fal - ter so!
Were I a - ble to leave my chair, Soon would I find out who is there:
What are you look - ing for un - der the chair? The tap, tap, tap-ping comes
Don't tell me you think it's the cat, Cats don't tap, tap,
dim.
mf
not from there. Ev - 'ry night a - bout half past eight, There's
tap like that, Cats don't know when it's half past eight, And
cresc.
f
tap, tap, tap-ping at the gar - den gate. Ev - 'ry night a - bout
come tap, tap-ping at the gar - den gate. Cats don't know when it's
half past eight, There's tap, tap, tap-ping at the gar - den gate.
half past eight, And come tap, tap-ping at the gar - den gate.

Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming

STEPHEN C. FOSTER

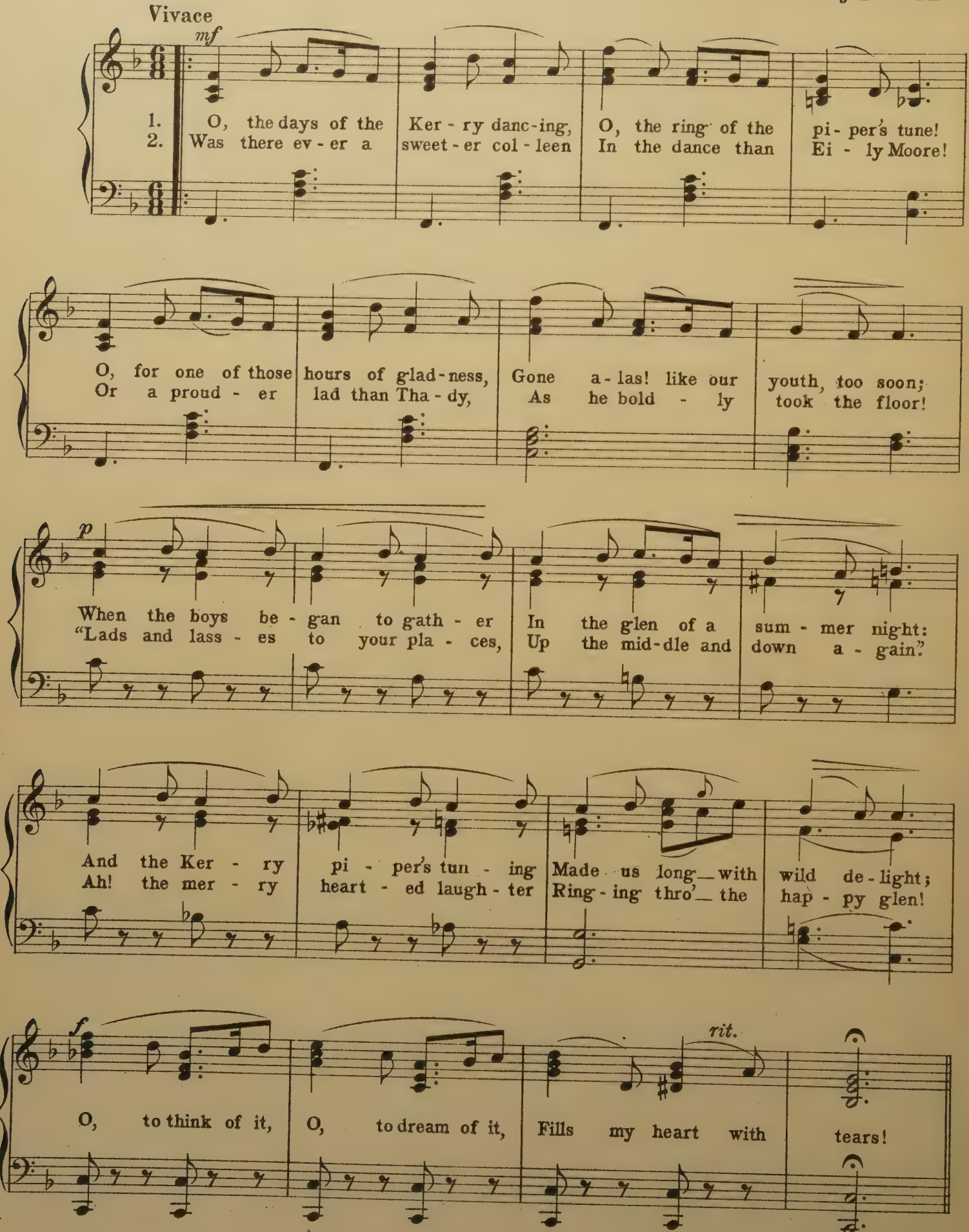


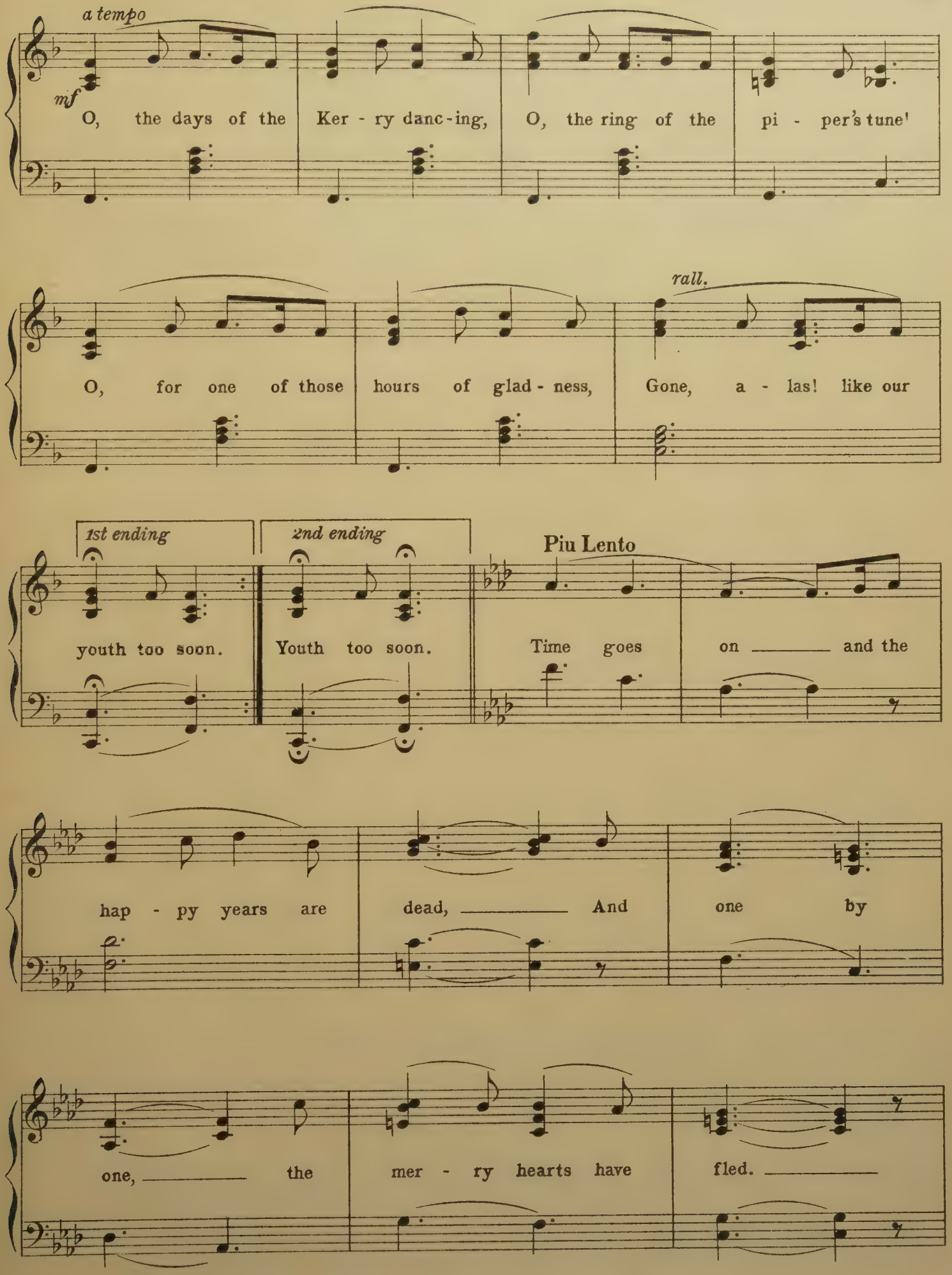

Interlude
mf
mf
Come with a lute, come with a lay, My own love is sweet-ly
dream - ing, Her beauty beaming; Come where my love lies
dreaming, Yes, is sweetly dream - ing the hap - py hours a - way.
Interlude
mf

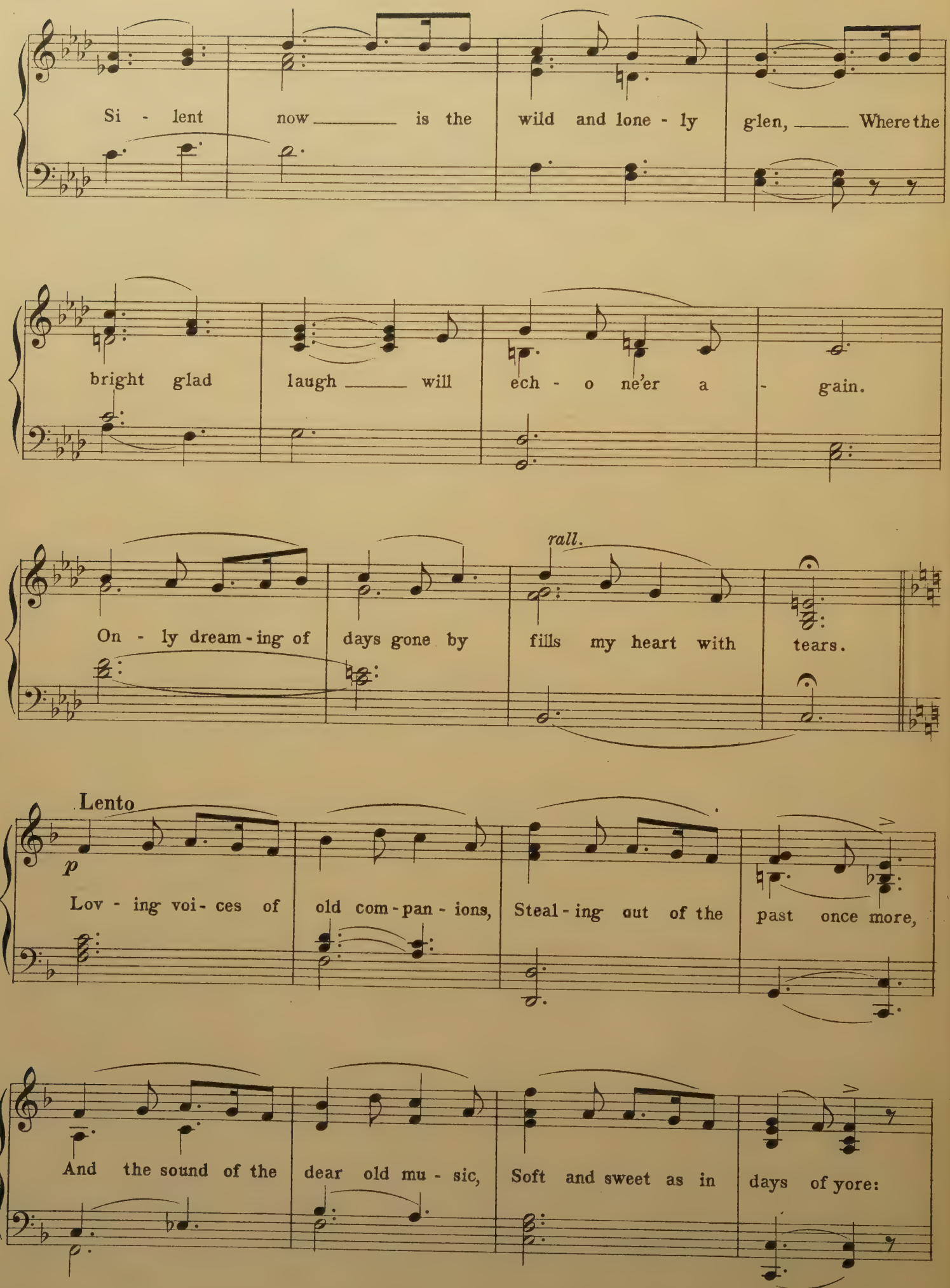

p
Soft is her slum - ber, thoughts bright and free
Dance through her dreams like
gushing mel-o - dy;
Light is her young heart,
light may it be,
Wheth - er a-wake or
dream - ing.
mf
Come where my love lies
dream - ing,
dim.
cresc.
Dream - ing the hap-py hours a - way,
Come where my love lies
dream-ing,
Yes, is sweet-ly
dream - ing the hap-py hours a - way.

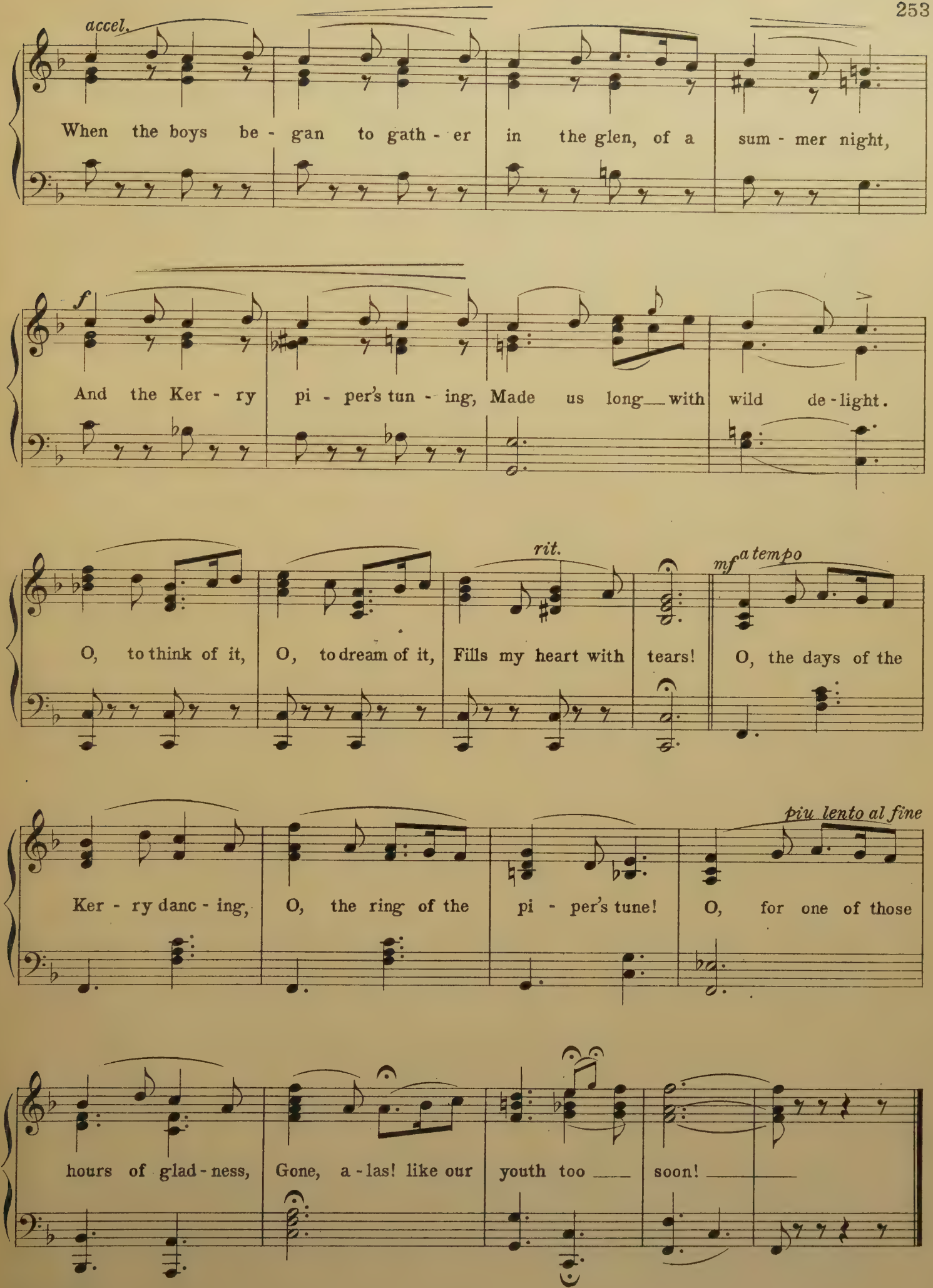
The Kerry Dance

J. L. MOLLOY



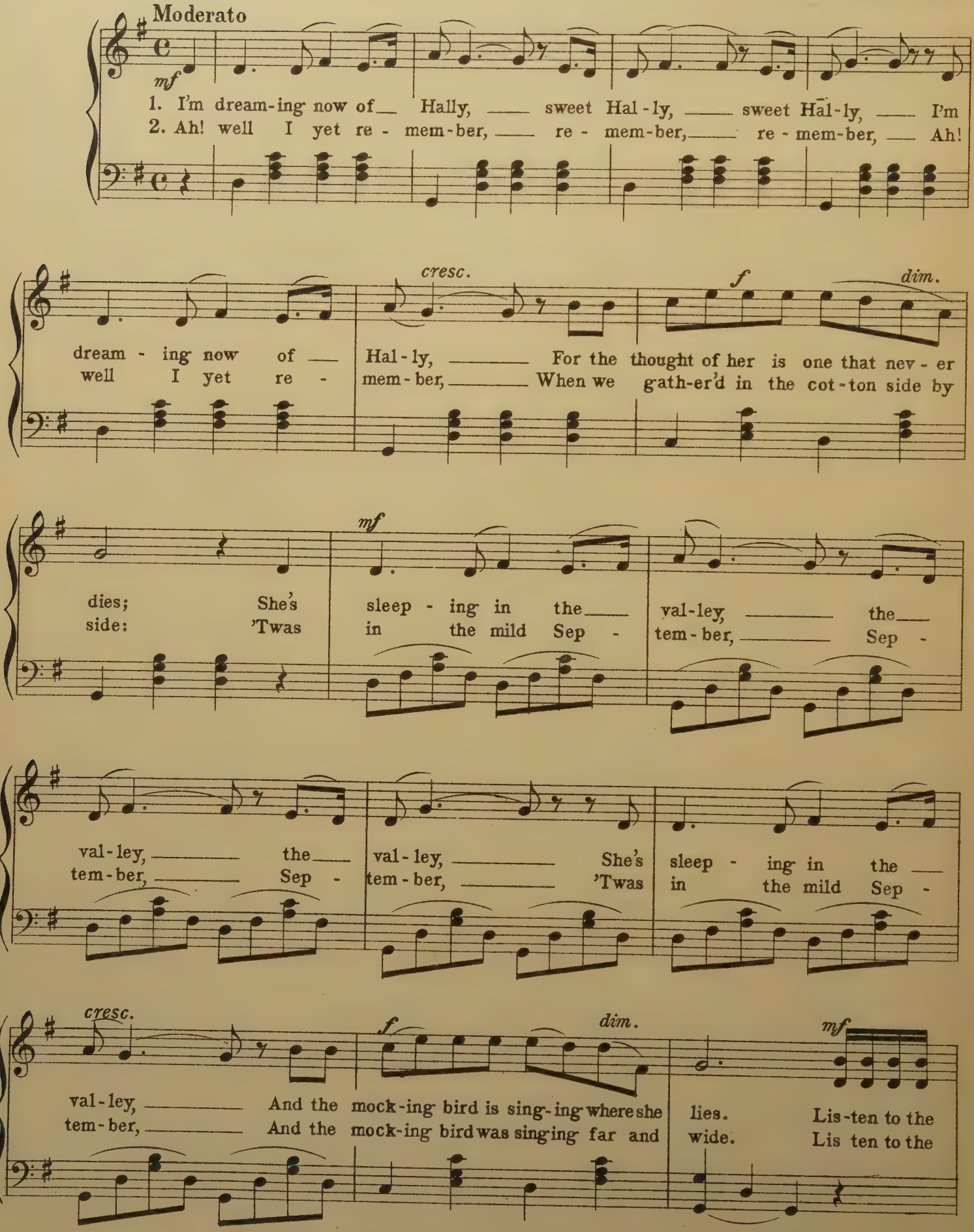

a tempo
mf
O, the days of the Ker - ry danc-ing, O, the ring of the pi - per's tune!
rall.
O, for one of those hours of glad - ness, Gone, a - las! like our
1st ending
2nd ending
youth too soon.
Youth too soon.
Piu Lento
Time goes on and the
hap - py years are dead, And one by
one, the mer - ry hearts have fled.

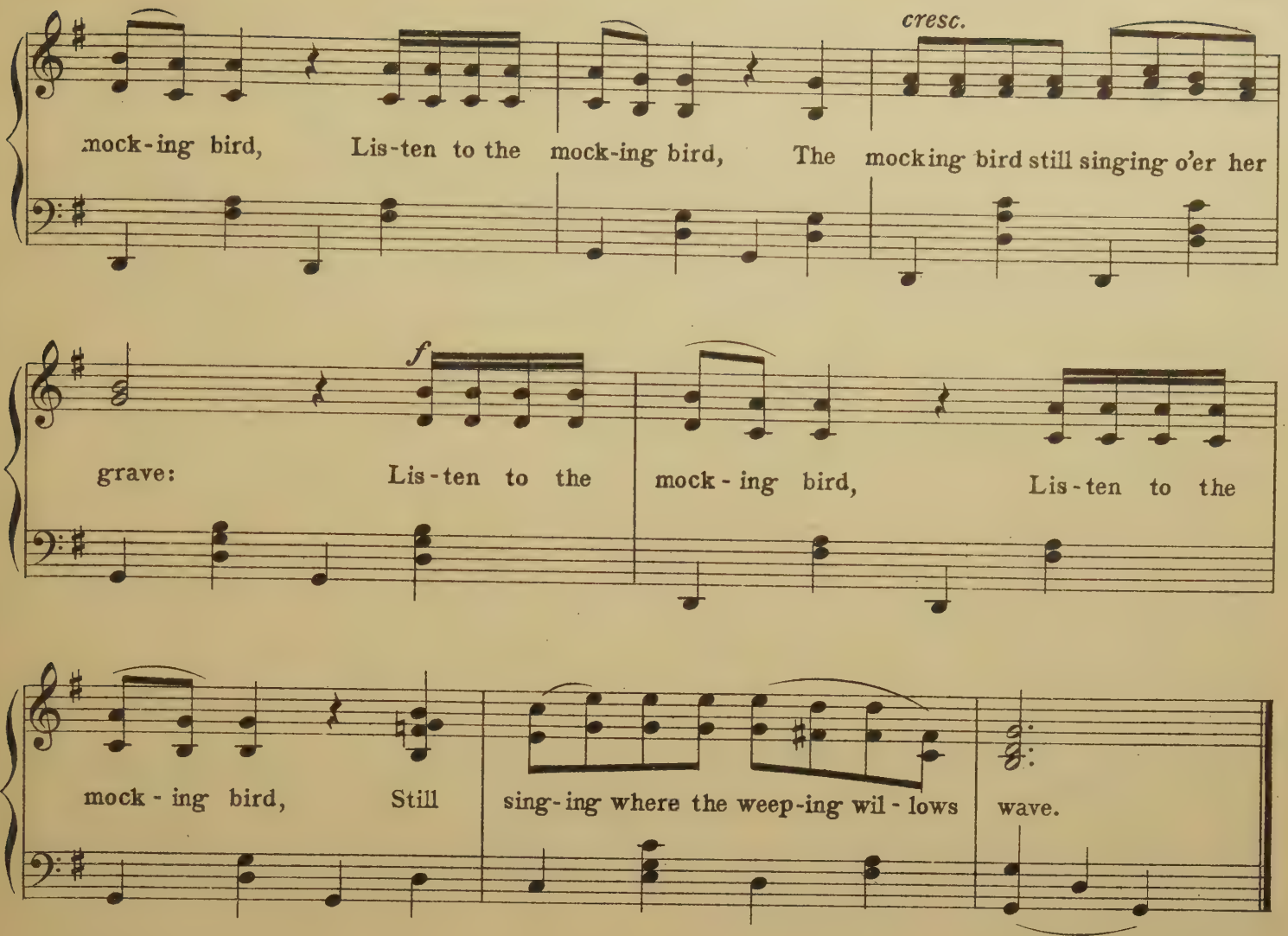

Si - lent now is the wild and lone - ly glen, Where the
bright glad laugh will ech - o ne'er a - gain.
rall.
On - ly dream - ing of days gone by fills my heart with tears.
Lento
p
Lov - ing voi - ces of old com - pan - ions, Steal - ing out of the past once more,
And the sound of the dear old mu - sic, Soft and sweet as in days of yore:


accel.
When the boys be - gan to gath - er in the glen, of a sum - mer night,
f
And the Ker - ry pi - per's tun - ing, Made us long with wild de - light.
rit.
mf a tempo
O, to think of it, O, to dream of it, Fills my heart with tears! O, the days of the
piu lento al fine
Ker - ry danc - ing, O, the ring of the pi - per's tune! O, for one of those
hours of glad - ness, Gone, a - las! like our youth too soon!

Listen to the Mocking Bird

ALICE HAWTHORNE

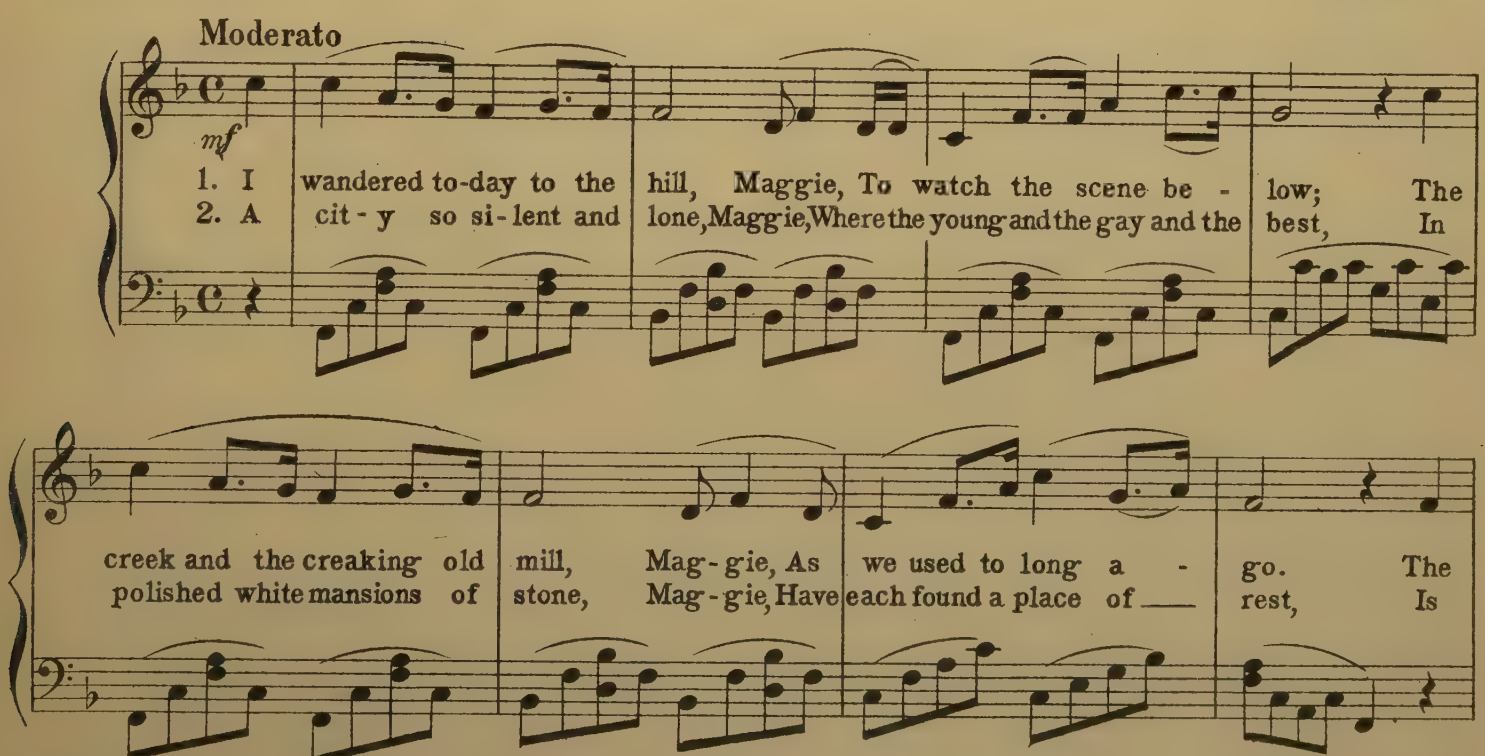


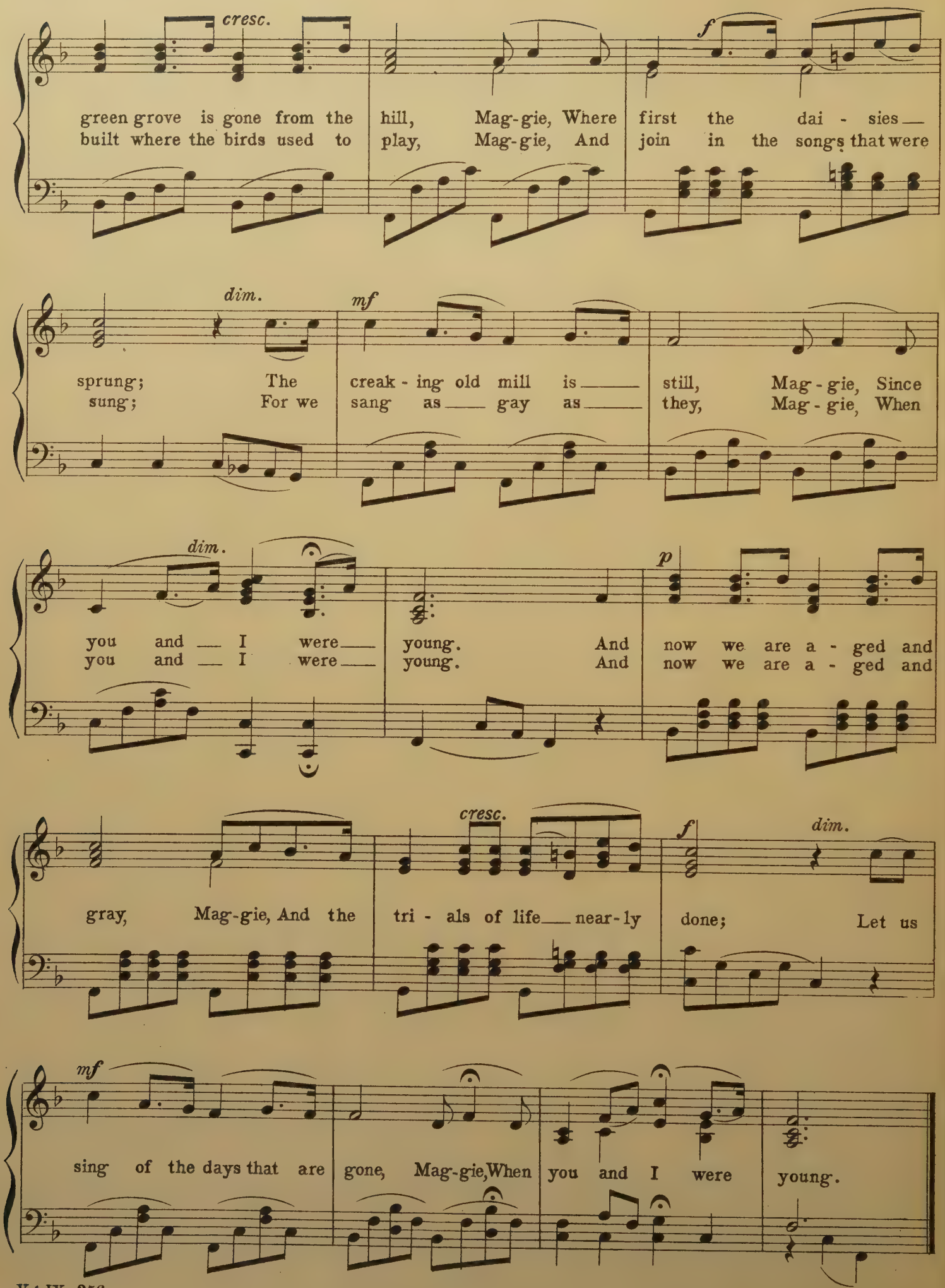


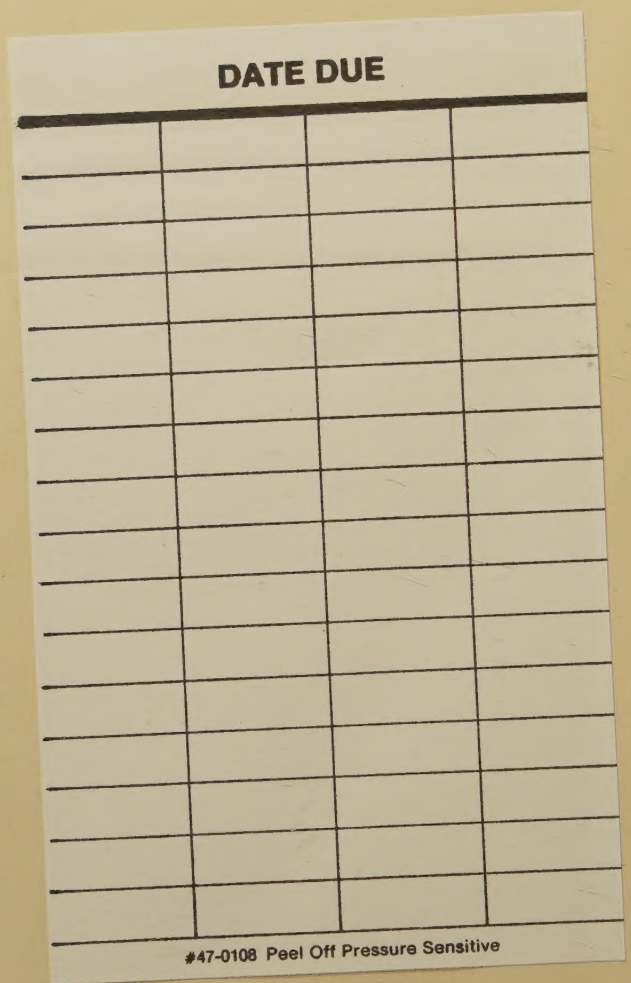
When You and I Were Young, Maggie

G. W. JOHNSON

J. A. BUTTERFIELD




cresc.
f
green grove is gone from the hill, Mag-gie, Where first the dai - sies
built where the birds used to play, Mag-gie, And join in the songs that were
dim.
mf
sprung; The creak - ing old mill is still, Mag - gie, Since
sung; For we sang as gay as they, Mag - gie, When
dim.
p
you and I were young. And now we are a - ged and
you and I were young. And now we are a - ged and
cresc.
f
dim.
gray, Mag-gie, And the tri - als of life near - ly done; Let us
mf
sing of the days that are gone, Mag-gie, When you and I were young.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